## Various Artists "High Flying, Adored"

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High flying, adored so young, the instant queen
A rich beautiful thing of all the talents
A cross between a fantasy of the bedroom and a saint
You were just a backstreet girl
Hustling and fighting, scratching and biting

High flying, adored Did you believe in your wildest moments All this would be yours That you'd become the lady of them all?

Were there stars in your eyes
When you crawled in at night
From the bars, from the sidewalks
From the gutter theatrical
Don't look down, it's a long, long way to fall

High flying, adored, what happens now? Where do you go from here? For someone on top of the world The view is not exactly clear

A shame you did it all at twenty-six There are no mysteries now Nothing can thrill you, no one fulfill you

High flying, adored
I hope you come to terms with boredom
So famous so easily, so soon
It's not the wisest thing to be

You won't care if they love you It's been done before You'll despair if they hate you You'll be drained of all energy All the young who've made it would agree

High flying, adored That's good to hear but unimportant My story's quite usual Local girl makes good, weds famous man I was stuck in the right place At the perfect time Filled a gap, I was lucky But one thing I'll say for me No one else can fill it like I can

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