

# She's So High – Kurt Nilsen

She's blood, flesh and bone  
No tucks or silicone  
She's touch, smell, sight, taste and sound  
But somehow I can't believe  
That anything should happen  
I know where I belong  
And nothing's gonna happen yeah  
'Cause she's so high  
High above me  
She's so lovely  
She's so high  
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite  
She's so high  
High above me  
First class and fancy free  
She's high society  
She's got the best of everything  
What could a guy like me ever really offer  
She's perfect as she can be  
Why should I even bother  
'Cause she's so high  
High above me  
She's so lovely  
She's so high  
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite  
She's so high  
High above me  
She comes to speak to me  
I freeze immediately  
'Cause what she says sounds so unreal  
But somehow I can't believe  
That anything should happen  
I know where I belong  
And nothing's gonna happen  
'Cause she's so high  
High above me

She's so lovely  
She's so high  
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite  
Ou yeah, yeah, yeah  
'Cause she's so high  
High above me  
She's so lovely  
She's so high  
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah  
She's so high  
High above me



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych