

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