

Johan Becker, She's So High

Cause she's so high
High above me

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 nothin's going to happen

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, high above me

She comes to speak to me
I freeze immediately
Cause what she says sounds so unreal
Cause somehow I can't believe
That anything should happen
I know where I belong
And nothin's going to happen

Cause she's so high...