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 nothings gonna happen Yeah, yeah [Chorus:] '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? [Repeat Chorus] 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 Yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah [Repeat Chorus]