

## She's So High – Tal Bachman

G D C G D C  
She's blood, flesh and bone, no tucks or silicone  
G D C G  
She's touch, smell, sight, taste and sound  
D C G  
But somehow I can't believe that anything should happen  
D C G  
I know where I belong and nothing's gonna happen  
D  
Yeah, yeah

### [Chorus]

Am C G D  
'Cause she's so hi - igh... High above me, she's so lovely  
Am C G D Am C G D  
She's so hi - igh... Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphro-di-i-te  
Am C G  
She's so hi - igh... High above me

G D C G D C  
First class and fancy free, she's high so-cie-ty  
G D C G  
She's got the best of everything  
D C G  
What could a guy like me ever really offer?  
D C G D  
She's perfect as she can be, why should I even bother?

### [Repeat Chorus]

G D C G D C  
She comes to speak to me, I freeze immediately  
G D C G  
'Cause what she says sounds so unreal  
D C G  
But somehow I can't believe that anything should happen  
D C G  
I know where I belong and nothing's gonna happen  
D  
Yeah, yeah

### [Repeat Chorus]

