

A F# E D
 She's blood, flesh and bone
 A F# E D
 No tucks or silicone
 A F# E D A F# E D
 She's touch, smell, sight, taste and sound
 E D
 But somehow I can't believe
 A F# E D
 That anything should happen
 E D
 I know where I belong
 C# E
 And nothing's gonna happen

Yeah, yeah

(Chorus):

Bm D
 'Cause she's so high...
 A E
 High above me, she's so lovely
 Bm D
 She's so high...
 A E Bm
 Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite
 Bm D
 She's so high...
 A F# E D
 High above me
 A F# E D
 First class and fancy free
 A F# E D
 She's high society

A F# E D A F# E D
 She's got the best of everything
 E D
 What could a guy like me
 A F# E D
 Ever really offer?
 E D
 She's perfect as she can be
 C# E
 Why should I even bother?

(Repeat **Chorus**)

A F# E D
 She comes to speak to me
 A F# E D
 I freeze immediately
 A F# E D A F# E
 'Cause what she says sounds so unreal
 E D
 But somehow I can't believe
 A F# E D
 That anything should happen
 E D
 I know where I belong
 C# E
 And nothing's gonna happen

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

(Repeat **Chorus**)