

Tal Bachman - Shes So High

Tom: A

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, yeah

(chorus):

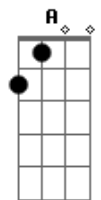
'cause she's so high...
 High above me, she's so lovely
 She's so high...
 Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite
 She's so high...
 High above me

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?

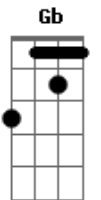
[Solo] A G D Dm A G D

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)

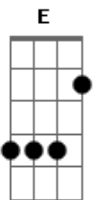
Acordes



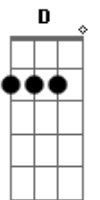
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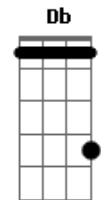
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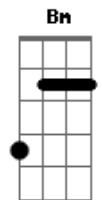
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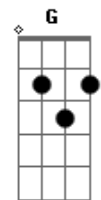
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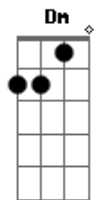
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