High Flying Adored - 1/1

Interprété par Evita.

High flying, adored, so young, the instant queen, a
Rich beautiful thing of all the talents, a cross between a
Fantasy of the bedroom and a saint
You were just a back street girl
Hustling and fighting
Scratching and biting
High flying, adored, did you believe in your wildest moments
All this would be yours, that you'd become the lady of them all?
Were there stars in your eyes when you crawled in at night
From the bars, from the sidewalks
From the gutter theatrical?
Don't look down, it's a long, long way to fall

High flying, adored, what happens now, where do you go from here? For someone on top of the world, the view is not exactly clear A shame you did it all at twenty-six There are no mysteries now Nothing can thrill you No-one fulfill you High flying, adored, I hope you come to terms with boredom So famous, so easily, so soon, is not the wisest thing to be You won't care if they love you, it's been done before You'll despair if they hate you You'll be drained of all energy All the young who've made it would agree

High flying, adored, that's good to hear, but unimportant My story's quite usual, local girl makes good, weds famous man I was slap in the right place at the perfect time Filled a gap I was lucky But one thing I'll say for me No-one else can fill it like I can