

## 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