High and Dry

Amanda Palmer

Two jumps in a week I bet you think that's pretty clever, don't you, boy? Flying on your motorcycle Watching all the ground beneath you drop You'd kill yourself for recognition You'd kill yourself to never ever stop You broke another mirror You're turning into something you are not Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry Drying up in conversation You will be the one who cannot talk All your insides fall to pieces You just sit there wishing you could still make love They're the ones who'll hate you When you think you've got the world all sussed out They're the ones who'll spit at you You will be the one screaming out Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry It's the best thing that you have ever had It's the best thing that you have ever had Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry

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