

# High and Dry

Jorge Drexler

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  
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 sassed 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've ever had  
The best thing that you've ever, ever had  
It's the best thing that you've ever  
The best thing you have ever had has gone away  
Don't leave me high  
Don't leave me dry  
Don't leave me high  
Don't leave me dry

Songwriters

COUGHLAN, CATHAL/O'HAGAN, SEAN

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