High & Dry

Radiohead

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'll 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'll 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
Oh, it's the best thing that you ever had
The best thing that you ever, ever had
It's the best thing that you ever had
The best thing you have had has gone away
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry
Don't leave me high
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry

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