

High & Dry

Pete Kuzma

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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