

Radiohead, High And Dry

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 conversaton, 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'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