

# Radio Head, 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 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 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