

# High and 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/dry) [Chorus] [Intro]  
(x4)

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

[Chorus] (x4) [Intro] (x2) [Intro] (x2)  
G#m7 B F# F#

Oh, ((it's/...) the best thing  
((which/that) you've (ever x1~2) had/  
you've had has got away) - ... x3~1)

So [Chorus - Lines #1~2-1~2-1~...-1~2]