

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)
Fm7 G# D# D#

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]