

## High and Dry

Jamie Cullum

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  
You'd 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 have ever had  
It's the best thing that you have ever had

Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry  
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry