H High and Dry

1. 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

2. 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

3. Oh, 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 had The best thing you've had has gone away

So 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