

High & Dry (by Radiohead)

Intro: Octaves A11 A9 A11 A7 x2

F#m11 A2 E

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

Octaves A11 A9 A11 A7 x1

F#m11 A2 E

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 **(Lead 1)**

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 **(Lead 2)** 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 **A2 E**