

Jamie Cullum - High & Dry

Tom: Eb

[Intro:] Eb Eb Ab Eb Eb

Fm Ab
Two jumps in a week I bet you
Eb

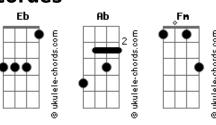
Think that's pretty clever don't you boy
Fm

Flying on your motorcycle
Ab
Eb
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

Fm Ab Et

Acordes



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

It's the best thing that you ever had The best thing that you ever ever had It's the best thing that you ever had The best thing that you had has gone away