

# 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 Eb

Don't lead me high, don't lead me dry,  
Fm Ab Eb Eb Ab Eb Eb  
Don't lead me high, don't lead 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

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

## Acordes

