

Danni Carlos - High And Dry

Tom: A

^{Bm}
^A two jumps in a week i bet you think that's pretty clever don't
 you boy.
^{Bm} ^D
 flying on your motorcycle. watching all the ground beneath you
 drop.
^{Bm} ^D ^A
 you'd kill yourself for recognition. kill yourself to never
 ever stop.
^{Bm} ^D ^A
 you broke another mirror. you're turning into something you
 are not.

^{Bm} ^D ^A
 don't lead me high, don't lead me dry,
^{Bm} ^D ^A
 don't lead me high, don't lead me dry.

(Bm D A)

^{Bm} ^D ^A
 drying up in conversation you will be the one who cannot talk.
^{Bm} ^D ^A
 all your insides fall to pieces. you just sit there wishing
 you could still make love.

^{Bm} ^D ^A
 they're the ones who'll hate you when you think you've got the
 world all sussed out.

^{Bm} ^D ^A
 they're the ones who'll spit at you. you will be the one
 screaming out.

^{Bm} ^D ^A ^A
 don't lead me high, don't lead me dry,
^{Bm} ^D ^A ^A
 don't lead me high, don't lead me dry.

(Bm D A) (2x)

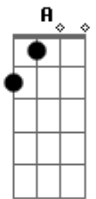
^{Bm} ^D ^A ^A
 it's the best thing that you ever had. the best thing that
 you ever ever had.

^{Bm} ^D ^A ^A
 it's the best thing that you ever had. the best thing that you
 had has gone away.

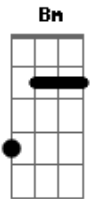
^{Bm} ^D ^A ^A
 don't lead me high, don't lead me dry,
^{Bm} ^D ^A ^A
 don't lead me high, don't lead me dry.

^{Bm} ^D ^A ^A
 don't lead me high, don't lead me dry,
^{Bm} ^D ^A
 don't lead me high, don't leave me dry.

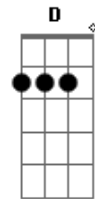
Acordes



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