

Jamie Cullum - High & Dry

Tom: Eb

[Intro:] Eb Eb Ab Eb Eb

Fm Ab
Two jumps in a week I bet you
Think that's pretty clever don't you boy
Eb
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

