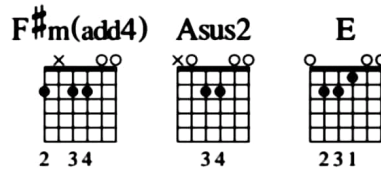


High and Dry

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke,
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Intro

||:F#m(add4) | Asus2 | E | :||

Verse 1

||F#m(add4) | Asus2
Two jumps in a week, I bet you think ____ that's pretty clever
|E | |
Don't ____ you, boy?
|F#m(add4) |
Flying on your motorcycle,
|Asus2 | E |
Watching all the ground beneath ____ you drop.
| |F#m(add4)
You kill ____ yourself for recognition,
|Asus2 | E |
You kill yourself to never, ev - er stop.
| |F#m(add4)
You broke ____ another mirror,
|Asus2 | E |
You're turning into something you ____ are not.

Chorus 1

| |F#m(add4) |
Don't leave me high,
|Asus2 | E |
Don't leave me dry.
| |F#m(add4) |
Don't leave me high,
|Asus2 | E |
Don't leave me dry.

Interlude

||F#m(add4) | Asus2 | E | :||

Verse 2

|| F#m(add4) |
 Drying up in conversation,
 | Asus2 | E | | |
 You will be the one who can - not talk.
 | F#m(add4) | |
 All your insides fall to pieces,
 | Asus2 | E | | |
 You just sit there wishing you could still ____ make love.
 | | F#m(add4) |
 They're the ones who'll hate you
 | Asus2 | E | | |
 When you think ____ you've got the world all ____ sussed out.
 | | F#m(add4) |
 They're the ones who'll spit at you,
 | Asus2 | E | | |
 You will be the one scream - ing out.

Chorus 2

Repeat Chorus 1

Guitar Solo

| F#m(add4) | Asus2 | E | | |
 | F#m(add4) | Asus2 | E | | |

Verse 3

| | F#m(add4) |
 Oh, it's the best ____ thing that you ever had,
 | Asus2 | E | | |
 The best ____ thing that you ever, ev - er had.
 | | F#m(add4) |
 It's the best ____ thing that you ever had.
 | Asus2 | E | | |
 The best ____ thing you have had has gone ____ away.

Chorus 3

| | F#m(add4) | |
 So don't leave me high,
 | Asus2 | E | | |
 Don't leave me dry.
 | | F#m(add4) | |
 Don't leave me high,
 | Asus2 | E | | |
 Don't leave me dry.
 | | F#m(add4) | Asus2 | E | | |
 Don't leave me high.
 | | F#m(add4) | |
 Don't leave me high.
 | Asus2 | E | | ||
 Don't leave me dry.