

Black Francis

"High And Dry"

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Two jumps in a week, i bet you think that's pretty clever
don't you boy.

Flying on your motorcycle, 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.

Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry

Drying up in conversation, you will be the one you
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.

Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry

It's the best thing that you've ever had, the best thing
that you've ever, ever had.

It's the best thing that you've ever, the best thing you
have ever had has gone away.

Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry

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