Pocket Full Of Rocks "High And Dry"

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Oh yeah, Tell tie, me a story 'bout how You been burned.

No one can hurt you, your lessons You've learned.

All for the lover vith the stars in his eyes Feelin' the pain of all his bye byes.

Feelin' the pain of all his bye byes.

High and Dry, High and Dry.

I could tell you things just ain't the same Look all around you there's no one to blame. There is o reason for all of the tears.

You do less cryin', there'll be fewer tears You do less cryin', there'll be fewer tears High and Dry, High and Dry.

You know the road doesn't end. When it reaches, reaches the bend High and Dry, High and Dry.

I could tell you things just ain't the same.
Look all around you there's no one to blame
There is a reason for all of those tears.
You do less crying, there'll be fewer tears.
You do less crying, there'll be fewer tears.
High and Dry, High and Dry
High ond Dry, High and Dry.

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