[Capo 2nd fret]

(Chorus x2)

E	G			D	
Two jumps in a week,	l bet you think th	at's pretty cle	ver don	't you boy?	?
E	Ğ	. ,		D Dsus	
Flying on your motorcy	ycle, watching all	the ground be	neath y	ou drop.	
E	Ğ	J	ĺ) '	
You'd kill yourself for r	ecognition, kill yo	ourself to neve	r ever s	stop.	
E	G		D	Dsus4	D
You broke another mir	ror, you're turning	g into somethi	ng you	are not.	
E G		D Dsus4	4 D		
Don't leave me high		me dry.			
E G		D			
Don't leave me high	າ. Don't leave r	me dry.			
E	G		n	Dsus4	D
Drying up in conversat	_	ne one who car	nnot tal		D
E	G	ie one who car	iiiot tai	D.	
All your insides fall to		it there wishin	מ אטוו כ	_	ake love
E	pieces, you just s	ic chore wishin	g you c	odia stili iii	arc love
They're the ones who'	ll hate you				
G		D Dsus	s4 D)	
when you think you've	got the world all	sussed out.			
E	G		D		
They're the ones who'	ll spit at you, you	ı will be the on	e screa	ming out	
(Chorus)					
E					
It's the best thing that	t you ever had,				
G	D				
the best thing that yo E	u ever, ever had.				
It's the best thing that	t you ever had,				
G	D				
the best thing you eve	er had has gone a	way.			