

Salt in the Wound

Beck

I was born in a landslide
In the jungle land
I can play a piano
With a funeral hand

Ooh salt in the wound, making me blue
Ooh salt in the wound, play me a tune

Worked on a railroad
Slept on a cot
If you got what it takes
They'll take what you got

Ooh salt in the wound, making me blue
Ooh salt in the wound, play me a tune

Sha-la-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-la...

Out on the North Sea
Where the waters are wild
You wept like a mad dog
Like a Ozone child

Ooh salt in the wound, making me blue
Ooh salt in the wound, play me a tune
Play me a tune, play me a tune, play me a tune, play me a tune

Sha-la-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-la...