

# There Ain't No Sweet Man That's Worth the Salt of My Tears

Diana Krall

Shakin' like a leaf on a tree,  
That's coming loose from the stem  
Shakin' like a leaf on a tree,  
Because I'm coming loose from my man!

I'm like a weeping willow,  
Weeping on my pillow,  
For years and years,  
There ain't no sweet man that's worth the salt of my tears

Down and down he dragged me,  
Like a fiend he nagged me,  
For years and years,  
There ain't no sweet man that's worth the salt of my tears

Although I may be blue,  
Still, I'm true,  
I must tell him good-bye!  
Rather than have that man,  
Gonna lay me down and just die!

So broken-hearted sisters,  
Aggravating misters, lend me your ears!  
There ain't no sweet man that's worth the salt of my tears

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