

## Bitter Salt

Jake Bugg

Hang around on the weekends, darling  
While we figure it out  
Many leave on the Sunday morning  
Cause I like tough and we break up  
It's on, it's on

Never mind what you said last week, babe  
I forgive what you've done  
You come back on a Sunday evening  
We go out, we lay in the dark  
It's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on,  
it's on

It's getting old and it's all your fault  
Because I won't do what I'm told  
It's makes my mind meet bitter salt  
It's on, it's on

Shall we go to the pictures, darling  
Shall we go see what's on  
Just to argue about everything  
Cause when we argue, you and me shout  
It's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on,  
it's on

It's getting old and it's all your fault  
Because I won't do what I'm told  
It's makes my mind meet bitter salt  
It's on  
It's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on,  
it's on  
It's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on,  
it's on

It's getting to know that it's all your fault  
Because I won't do what I'm told  
It's makes my mind meet bitter salt  
It's on, it's on, it's on

It's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on,  
it's on  
It's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on, it's on,  
it's on