

## Summer Salt

Kristin Hersh

Let's back up and act like we're sober  
Newborn clean  
Head over heels for a cold blooded creature  
Limbic somersaults

For a toxic thing you sure smell pretty  
Summer, salt and wine  
For an ugly boy you sure look pretty  
A cowboy frankenstein

I dreamt you were playing along  
I dreamt you were playing along  
I dreamt you were playing along  
In your dreams

When it's touch and go you blow your wad  
Like no one ever fails  
For a quiet boy you sure talk dirty  
A velvet bed of nails

I dreamt you were playing along  
I dreamt you were playing along  
I dreamt you were playing along  
In your dreams

While I did nifty somersaults  
You were thinking after all  
After it all

I don't have to talk  
I don't have to talk  
But when I do and this is true  
There's nothing I won't say