

## 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...