

## Salt

Califone

Adrift upon the irish sea/ dreaming all on the desert  
flats

Smash the atom with your back teeth grind/  
Touch my face with your foot.

-Long tone long tone/ swept away the salt/  
Slat line salt line/ swept away

Catacombed in Sunday clothes/  
gathering the wood to burn myself gone  
My flower my flower/ I'm still pretty.  
Drunk on easter day