

**salty!**

**fats'e**

Stroll around the city with a nose bleed  
Then I crawl in bed and wish that someone would come over here  
and hold me  
Yeah, I need to come clean  
Lately I've been hating on myself but this time it is fully voluntarily

I'm kinda dumb  
Why'd I get my hopes up?  
Can't fall in love  
Sweep me under the rug  
I'm salty now  
Salty like a dead slug  
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Salty like a dead slug

I limp around the city with a broken heart  
Wishing you were with me when I fall apart  
I'm sure that it's apparent that I'm not that smart  
Worthless and embarrassed by my dumb remarks  
So now I gotta lay low  
'Cause you're an angel, I can see it in your halo  
And even though I'd do whatever if you say so  
I'm sure you wish that you were dancing on my gravestone

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