

Ooooh...

Burn in the distance,  
I can see the shape--it won't be long 'til you do  
something mean  
I heard the wind whisper something to my mind

I feel feverish, a little bit stretched beneath my skin  
It's the moment before when something stops and  
something begins, I can taste salt on your skin

I have found another place to play  
And slowly and steadily, I am falling away

And so I'm finding I'm getting the right thing  
And finally you are losing your head  
I always wanted to taste the bittersweet and you're  
swept away.

Ooooh...

Birds and days torment the hours, induce my shape  
On other matters bring me air to breathe and let me  
feel salt in my hair

And I feel feverish, a little bit stretched beneath my  
skin  
It's the moment where the fair days end... Yeah, I can  
taste salt on your skin

You have found a better place to play  
And, slowly and steadily, are falling away

And I'm finding I'm getting the right thing  
And finally you are losing your head  
You always wanted to the taste the bittersweet and  
you're swept away

Oh, I will be rolled over and over  
You're getting pulled down underwater  
And as the bittersweet digs in, I can taste salt on  
your skin.

Ooooh...

I can taste salt on your skin! (repeat four times)