

I Am a Salt Mine

Local H

Confuse your muse in a full bar
Crack the code of my Lone Star
Channel set, local news
I'm out of options
It's what I choose

I am a salt mine
It's what I choose
That's what I choose

Woke up again with my clothes on
But haven't yet left the stove on
I lost my leg to a Brown Recluse
I was a gold mine
Turned to a salt mine

It's what I choose
I am a salt mine
It's what I choose

There's nothing here; it feels like blues
There's nothing here that I don't choose
And I'm up for auction if I choose
If I don't play then I can't lose
I'll never lose

I fell in bed with Lot's wife
I was a gold mine turned to a salt mine
That's what I choose
I am a salt mine
I'll never lose
I am a salt mine
That's what I choose