

Salt

Lori McKenna

I pay for my room
And i try to forget it
It'll kill me I knew
The memory, if I let it

Hearts don't fly but they can run like hell when we have to
I didn't leave you a note
I didn't leave you a photo
I didn't leave you a chance
But I left you, I guess you know
You're wondering now how long it'll take before I start missing you

But you ain't worth the time
You ain't worth the pain
You ain't worth the spit in my mouth when I scream out your name
You ain't worth the life they hand out in a town this small
You ain't worth the sound of the TV from the room down the hall
Or my weight in salt

Six years of cryin
That's all that you gave me
Not one more thing
Not even a baby

We were close one time but i guess God is smarter than I am
You broke every promise
You broke every whisper
You broke every vow the moment you kissed her
And you never thought twice
You never gave a damn

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All of the salt
Gathered from tears
Carefully collected from journals and prayers
It'd take you a month of Sundays to lift with a spoon
To pour on the wound

But you ain't worth the time
You ain't worth the pain
You ain't worth the spit in my mouth when I scream out your name
You ain't worth the cost to repair the hole in the kitchen drywall
You ain't worth the good advice written on a dirty bathroom stall
Or my weight in salt