

Electrolytes

Summer Salt

If music's in our blood and life is water
Let's drown the breaker in electrolytes
Start it off with a tape recorder
And nothing else will ever satisfy

My mama is a sentimental hoarder
My papa is a gold tooth from delight
April, she's my favorite news reporter
And they kicked me out and helped to raise me right

Now a days I live out on the harbor
Where all I try to do is just smile
And everything else will start
Working quite easy
It don't mean I no longer cry
I'm just lovin' it up with tears in my eyes

I love the way a song can sound like color
I love the way my dogs they snore at night
And I love the way my child loves his mother
As if nothing else will ever satisfy

Now I am a sentimental hoarder
Now I got a few bites and scars of my own
And April's still my favorite news reporter
And I listen to her when I'm in the wrong

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