

# Salt In My Wounds

## Copeland, Shemekia

One last slow blues  
To close the show  
I watched you dance with her  
And, you know, it hurted me so...

Why would you bring a new love around, around so soon?

Why would you have to rub  
SALT in my wounds?

I ain't bitter or want to judge  
She won fair and square  
And I hold no grudge

Why would you bring a new love around so soon?

Why would you wanna rub  
SALT in my wounds.

Couldn't you wait till these healing hands of time  
Squeeze the pain, the pain from my heart.  
Couldn't you wait till my bruised and bitter pride  
Till it ain't, till it ain't torn apart

Solo piano, solo guitar, stop

Take your price now, and just Walk away

We can both live to love another day

Why would you bring a new love around so soon?

Why would you wanna rub  
SALT in my wounds.

Why would you wanna rub  
SALT in my wounds.

Coda:

Make me feel low down

Make me feel so bad

Why would you have to bring a new love  
around so soon?

Why would you have to hurt me?

Oh, made me feel so bad

Rubbing SALT in my wounds

Yea yea yea yea...

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Lyrics submitted by margherita trov.

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