Salted

Dance Hall Crashers

Give yourself a little competition
I can see it flaring up in your eyes
Give yourself a moment to remember
All the trailing loose ends you've left behindAnd I, keep on a wondering
How all the walls around have kept so high
Give yourself a little competition
It's the only thing that'll get you byKeep the wound salted, ooh oh ooh
It's what you've always wanted, ooh oh ooh
Keep the wound salted, ooh oh, ooh ohSuddenly you've lost communication
And you swear that it's all her mistake
But you must really like this situation
'Cause the clean break you wanted is now in your faceShe looked at you, then at the room
Then at the state she's been living in
And suddenly you're in a new position
As the views you held so highly fadeKeep the wound salted, ooh oh ooh
It's what you've always wanted, ooh oh ooh
Keep the wound salted, ooh oh, ooh ohJust say goodbye, don't look back, woahGive us all a little more emotion
We can see it welling up in your eyes
And we can see your fur is getting thicker
As you show no signs of compromiseBut don't go running back when you realize
That nobody's buying into your lies
Then give yourself a little more opinion
'Cause we know you'll never choose to rectifyKeep the wound salted, ooh oh ooh
It's what you've always wanted, ooh oh ooh
Keep the wound salted, ooh oh, ooh ohJust say goodbye, don't look back

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