My Salty Jente

Easy Giant

My Salty Jente (girl) â€“ Easy Giants (To the moon)
I thought for a while
But it/boy it is on this end
Look for that girl
With blue eyes and that long blonde hair

What more could I say
Before you get your plane to Norway?
I want you to know
That Iâ€™m right here thinking bout my salt licorice girl
I want you to know
That im right here thinking bout my salt licorice girl

Oh â€“ oh- oh- oh- oh
Oh- oh-oh-oh-oh-oh oh
Oh â€“ oh- oh- oh- oh
Oh- oh-oh-oh-oh-oh oh

So cute when you snore
But donâ€™t you worry baby itâ€™s not that loud
So easy to see youâ€™re a special girl I lose my sleep

What more could I say
Before you get your plane to Norway?
I want you to know
That Iâ€™m right here thinking â€˜bout my salt licorice girl
I want you to know
That Iâ€™m right here thinking â€˜bout my salt licorice girl

Oh â€“ oh- oh- oh- oh
Oh- oh-oh-oh-oh-oh oh
Oh â€“ oh- oh- oh- oh
Oh- oh-oh-oh-oh-oh oh

You glide when you walk
Oh girl, And you walk just like the waves
I love when you smile
Got me thinking in the long run instead of miles

What more could I say

Before you get your plane to Norway?
I want you to know
That Iâ€™m right here thinking â€˜bout my salt licorice girl
I want you to know
That Iâ€™m right here thinking â€˜bout my salt licorice girl

Oh â€“ oh- oh- oh- oh
Oh- oh-oh-oh-oh-oh oh
Oh â€“ oh- oh- oh- oh
Oh- oh-oh-oh-oh-oh oh

Lyrics Submitted by Lindis Flessen

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