

Salty And Sweet

John Smith

Tabbed by Joe (tabs at stype dot org)

Capo III

C F C

F **C**
I m a fishing girl, just a lonely girl
F **C**
The town in which I live is breaking water
F **C**
I told my mother, my violent brother
F **G**
All they give to me is reason to leave

F C

F **C**
Imagine my surprise, a pair of ancient eyes
F **C**
Set into a face as old as land
Dm **Am**
He stands in front of me, he came out of the sea
F **G**
He says it hurts his skin to touch the sand

F **C**
He crawls back into the sea, the air is salty and sweet
F **C**
A backward glance by way of invitation
Dm **Am**
I m in now up to my knees, the air is salty and sweet
F **C G**
I ll leave my dress by way of explanation

F C F C

F **C**
My man don t care for clothes, the things he does not own
F **C**
They never trouble him, never give him grief
Dm **Am**
cause he s as soft as silk, as pure as baby milk
F **G**
And harder than earth that he so scorns

He crawls back into the sea, the air is salty and sweet

A backward glance by way of invitation

I m in now up to my knees, the air is salty and sweet

I ll leave my dress by way of explanation

F C F C Dm Am F C G C