

**No Salt On Her Tail**  
**The Mamas & The Papas**

No Salt on Her Tail

**F Bb F Bb F**

Not in my arms, but on my mind

**C F Bb F**

Yes, on my mind, but not in my arms.

**F Bb F Bb F**

Time passes by and I watch her fly

**C F Bb F**

Yes, I watch her fly, and time passes by.

**Bb Gm**

Though it's hard for me, I'm going to leave her free

**Bb Dm Am Dm**

Cause that would be the best philosophy. Then she'll come to me.

**Gm C**

So I feel that to be real that...

This little bird, she can fly away;

No salt on her tail, no cage to make her stay.

Though it's hard...

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