Salvation

Tash Sultana

I guess I'm just changing with the wind, mm
I'm turning in, a different direction, again and again and again
No, I'm sorry, I don't have to spell it out for you my friend
'Cause I just got a few things I gotta get off my chest
I know it's hard to digest

Why don't you come inside and pull up a chair

Turn the music up loud and sit over there

Don't you see I got myself into a bit of a pickle over here Why don't you invite the devil inside to dance around my living room

> I only got a table for two I put my face inside my hands

'Cause I fucking hate the things you do

I said the road is long

Keep carrying on

I don't need your loving for my salvation
I found myself between the dirt and desperation
But I don't need you for my own validation

I said the road is long

Keep carrying on

I don't need your loving for my salvation I found myself between the dirt and desperation But I don't need you for my own validationOh, oh, ohh

> Oh, oh, oh, yeah Oh, oh, ohh

Oh, oh, oh, yeah

Picture perfect memory

I put it in your pocket

Oh no, I guess you forgot it

Cut your hair it all feels the same

I'm burning the clothes you wear

It doesn't change the game

I'm staring deep into the dancing flame

I let the fire fuel your soul it doesn't hide the shame

And oh, the things that I would do

To give away the pain'Cause every time I call, I'm getting to the message tone And I've been sitting here waiting by the telephone

Calculating reason in my mind

All night long

I guess it goes on and on

And I thought that you might get the picture that

I'm moving forward with my life

When I left nothing for you to get by I said the road is long

Keep carrying on

I don't need your loving for my salvation
I found myself between the dirt and desperation
But I don't need you for my own validation
I said the road is long

Keep carrying on

I don't need your loving for my salvation
I found myself between the dirt and desperation
But I don't need you for my own validationOh, oh, ohh

Oh, oh, oh, yeah Oh, oh, ohh

Oh, oh, oh, yeahI said the road is long Keep carrying on

I don't need your loving for my salvation
I found myself between the dirt and desperation
But I don't need you for my own validation

I said the road is long Keep carrying on

I don't need your loving for my salvation
I found myself between the dirt and desperation
But I don't need you for my own validation

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