

# Saltwater Heart

## Switchfoot

Talking with myself in a land-locked parking lot  
Cough drop tipping from my mouth like a love shot  
My writer's block ink, oh oh oh Sick of all the small talk, tripping non-stop  
From the open-mouthed graves of the faux-hawk  
Cinderblock mall, my blood clot pen, oh oh oh  
Oh maybe I could break clean Yeah, maybe I could break clean  
When I'm on your shore again  
I can feel the ocean  
I can feel your open arms  
That pure emotion  
I'm finally free again  
Like my own explosion  
When I'm on your shore again  
I can feel the ocean  
Saltwater running through my veins like a blind spot  
Like I got caught, saltwater like your teardrop With this saltwater heart, oh way oh  
Now it's an abstract thought, but I've been thinking non-stop  
'Bout the fact that my body's made most out of raindrops  
With this saltwater heart oh oh oh Oh maybe I could wash clean  
Yeah maybe I could believe  
When I'm on your shore again  
I can feel the ocean  
I can feel your open arms  
That pure emotion I'm finally free again  
Like my own explosion  
When I'm on your shore again  
I can feel the ocean  
Woah-oh-oh (repeats)  
Oh maybe I could wash clean  
Yeah maybe I could wash clean  
All my land-locked dreams  
And maybe I could believe When I'm on your shore again  
I can feel the ocean  
I can feel your open arms  
That pure emotion  
I'm finally free again  
Like my own explosion  
When I'm on your shore again  
I can feel the ocean  
Woah-oh-oh (repeats)  
I can feel the ocean

Woah-oh-oh (repeats)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>