

# Isobel Campbell & Mark Lanegan "Salvation"

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Salvation, salvation  
I never really wanted to believe  
I always thought you flattered to deceive

Salvation, salvation  
My blood is flowing slowly like the tide  
And blood is thick and so's my own gray hide

Got to get up and moan  
Got to get up and moan  
Got to get up and moan  
Got to get up and moan

And I went out in that bad old world to roam  
And I was like a stranger coming home

Salvation, salvation  
I'm fortune's son and I took what I could get  
I loved you, dear, and I never will forget

Salvation, salvation  
When my bridges burned, all I saw was you  
On the other side, too good to be true

Got to get up and moan  
Got to get up and moan  
Got to get up and moan  
Got to get up and moan

And I went out in that bad old world to roam  
And I was like a stranger coming home  
And I went out in that bad old world to roam  
Yes, and I was like a stranger coming home

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