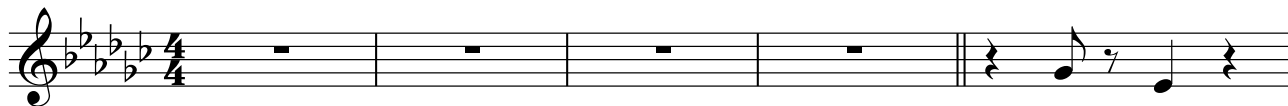


## Salt

Ava Max

♩ = 130



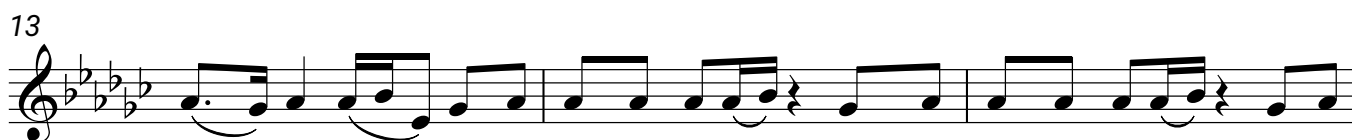
Oh- oh,



I got brea-king news and it's not a-bout you, oh-oh.\_\_\_\_ Oh- oh, I've been



brea-king hearts too\_ and I learned it all\_ from you, oh-oh.\_\_\_\_ I got my



thigh-highs on,\_\_\_\_ feel like Won-der Wo-man, that's when you want all in,\_\_\_\_ but I'm



not your wo - man. When my lip-stick pops and I feel like Mon-roe,\_\_\_\_ that's when



you want me most,\_\_\_\_ oh - oh.\_\_\_\_ I'm all out\_ of



salt, I'm not gon - na cry won't give you what you



want 'cause I\_\_\_\_ look\_ way too good to - night.\_\_\_\_ I'm all out\_ of