

ZZ Top, Salt Lick

I met a girl with a black cigar
and a salt lick in her hand
she settled down into a quiet room
and she started to strike up the band
she had a time getting down to work
with a salt lick in her hand
she ran right in and jumped into my lap
salt lick in her hand
she let me know what was on her mind
she said I want to play with your band
I took her home
and she blew my mind
and now I am with her all the time

and so it's been for many days and nights
as I sit and wonder where she's been
the girl I knew with the black cigar
she brings the salt lick here again
she wakes out on my
yeah the other day
and I haven't seen her round till then