

# The Great Salt Lake

Band of Horses

Back of the boat was painted wrecking ball  
There was country music playing but he don't like it all  
And red fire poppin' on the rained-down woody  
There was whiskey bottle spilling and a lake it was made of salt

Well look out back there was a note on the door it saying,  
"Everybody listen we will be the next Omaha"

Well if you find yourself falling apart  
Well I am sure I could steer  
The great salt lake  
Falling apart  
Well I am sure I could steer  
The great salt lake

Your old man was but a wishing machine  
It's time that you could spin  
Now that he is getting old  
When Billy Loretta had found a watering hole  
It's a place to lay south or the heads of coyote

Now if you find yourself falling apart  
Well I am sure I could steer  
The great salt lake

Follow me home  
We want more  
Follow me home  
We all want more  
If ever beat down  
We know who we are  
They know who we are  
If ever beat down  
We know who we are  
They all know we want more