

The Great Salt Lake (live)

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

Songwriters

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