Salt Lake City

[Bobby Bare](#)

Sun's up I better get up and make the rounds
All alone on my own here in this old town of Salt Lake City
Gotta find work forget the hurt and how she put me down
For some man who didn't care but with his fast talk and curly hair
He took her away from me in Salt Lake City
[guitar]
Night has come day is done
But there's just no job to be found in Salt Lake City
Oh this room's cold no one to hold so I just walk around
And think of all the times that she said that she loved me
But that's just a memory in Salt Lake City
I should pack my things and go but my heart keeps saying no
Some day she'll come back to me in Salt Lake City