

# 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 at all  
And red fire poppin' on the rained down wood  
It was whiskey bottle spilling in a lake that's made of salt  
And look out Michael, there's a note on the door sayin',  
"Everybody listen we'll be the next Omaha" Now if you find yourself falling apart  
Then I'm sure I could stand on  
The Great Salt Lake  
Falling apart  
And I'm sure I could stand on  
The Great Salt Lake And your old man was but a wishing machine  
It's time that you couldn't spend  
Now he's getting old  
When Billy Loretta had found a watering hole  
It's a place to lay yourself o'er the heads of coyote Now if you find yourself falling apart  
Then I'm sure I could stand on  
The Great Salt Lake  
Following home  
We want one  
Following home  
We all want one  
If ever beat down  
We know will we ever  
They know we all want one, oh  
If ever beat down  
We know will we ever  
They know we all want one  
Oh Oh  
Oh Oh Oh

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>