

Band Of Horses, Great Salt Lake

Back of the boat was painted wrecking ball
There was country music playing but he dont like it all
(?)

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 on t

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

Its time that you could spin

Now that he is getting old

(?) the watering hole

Its 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