

Guns N' Roses

"Dead Horse"

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Sick of this life
Not that you'd care
I'm not the only one with
Whom these feelings I share

Nobody understands
Quite why we're here
We're searchin' for answers
That never appear

But maybe if I looked real hard I'd
I'd see your tryin' too
To understand this life
That we're all going through

Then when she said
She was gonna like
Wreck my car
I didn't know what to do

Oooooohhhh
Sometimes I feel like
I'm beatin' a dead horse
And I don't know why
You'd be bringin' me down
I'd like to think
That our love's worth a tad more
It may sound funny
But you'd think by now
I'd be smilin'
I guess some things never change
Oooohhhh
Never change

I met an old cowboy
I saw the look in his eyes
Somethin' tells me he's been here before
'Cause experience makes you wise
I was only a small child
When the thought first came to me
That I'm a son of a gun
And the gun of a son

That brought back the devil in me

Oooohhhh
But sometimes I feel like
I'm beatin' a dead horse
And I don't know why
You'd be bringin' me down
I'd like to think
That our love's worth a tad more
It may sound funny
But you'd think by now
I'd be smilin'
I guess some things never change
Oooohhhh
Never change

I ain't quite what
You'd call an old soul
Still wet behind the ears
I been around this track
A couple of times
But now the dust
Is starting to clear
Ohhh yeah!

[Guitar Solo]

Sometimes I feel like
I'm beatin' a dead horse
And I don't know why
You'd be bringin' me down
I'd like to think
That our love's worth a tad more
It may sound funny
But you'd think by now
I'd be smilin'
Oooohh yeah
I'd be smilin'
No way I'd be smilin'
Oooohh smilin'

Sick of this life
Not that you'd care
I'm not the only one with
Whom these feelings I share

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