

No Horse

The Dead Weather

I ain't got no horse
I ain't got no horizon
And just the scar on both my eyes
I swear I got from crying Where I was born it don't matter
There ain't no going back
I have no home to take you
I never dream like that Sit and watch my cigarette smoking on itself
Sit and watch my cigarette smoking on itself
Sit and watch my cigarette smoking on itself
And I think, what the hell, what the hell, hell, hell I don't want you to like me
There's no way that you can
I don't want you to touch me, honey
I am just so mad There ain't no kind of feeling
All my [incomprehensible] out
I'm just living and breathing
For what I steal for myself Sit and watch my cigarette smoking on itself
Sit and watch my cigarette smoking on itself
Sit and watch my cigarette smoking on itself
And I think, what the hell, hell, hell

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>