

Dead Horse

Guns N' Roses

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
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 goin' through {Then when she said she was gonna like
Wreck my car, I didn't know what to do} 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, 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 the son of a gun and the gun of a son
That brought back the devil in me But sometimes I feel like I'm beatin' a dead horse
I don't know why you'd be bringin' me down
It's 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, 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 startin' to clear
Oh, yeah! Sometimes I feel like I'm beatin' a dead horse
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'
Ooh, yeah, I'd be smilin', no way I'd be smilin', ooh 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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