

workhorse

Brown Bag AllStars

Somewhere sunshine burns
A dark but common horse
When he fell by the wayside
No one seemed to notice him
'Cause you're no good to us
 Lost all your youth
 And all of your usefulness
 And you know that
 No good to us
 Lost all that you could
 To a no, no, no, no
 No good to us
Lost all your lost all your youthfulness
 And left with a precious little good
 Good to us lost all that you could
 To a no, no, no, no?

Bring me the workhorse
Bring me the no good workhorse
 'Cause you're no good to us
Lost all your youth and all of your usefulness
 And you know that
 No good to us
 Lost all that you could
 To a no, no, no, no?
 No good to us
Lost all you youth all of your usefulness
 And who told you
 No good to us
 Lost all that you could as a workhorse
 You're no good to us
 Lost all your youth all of your usefulness
 And who told you
 No good as a workhorse