

# Guns N' Roses, Dead Horse

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 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  
An 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 a son of a gun and the gun of a son  
That brought back the devil in me

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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 o' times  
But now the dust is startin' to clear  
Oh yeah!!!

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An 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'