

# Palace Brothers, No More Workhorse Blues

Many lights up today  
Many lights up this way

What is this road here?  
Where have I come?

I am a rich man  
I am a very rich man  
I have good pants on  
Stitched and stitched;  
I am in stitches  
I am laughing at you  
I am in britches

I've written books for you  
I held my own for you  
Where is my tongue?

I am no more a workhorse  
I am no more a workhorse  
I am no more a workhorse  
I am no more a workhorse

I am a racing horse  
I am a grazing horse  
I am your favorite horse