

Will Oldham, 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 workhorse
I am no more workhorse
I am no more workhorse
I am no more workhorse

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