

# No Horses

Garbage

They'll love you too  
They'll love you too  
They'll love you too  
They'll love you too  
They'll come to you  
They'll come to you  
They'll come to you  
They'll come to you too

They'll worship you  
They'll worship you  
They'll worship you  
They'll worship you too  
They'll use you too (they'll use you too)  
They'll lie to you (they'll lie to you)  
They'll steal from you (they'll steal from you)  
They'll sell you too (they'll sell you too)  
They'll turn on you  
They'll come for you  
They'll hurt you too  
They'll get to you too

And there will be no apologies  
And no more security  
There will be no cops  
Just men with guns  
In their shiny black uniforms  
And their big black boots  
With their shiny black batons  
And their sleek black cars  
With their fingers on the trigger  
With their fingers on the trigger  
With their fingers on the trigger  
And their skeleton keys

And there will be no marches  
There will be no impurity  
No more TV  
And no more cavalcades

And no more horses, no horses  
There'll be no horses, no more motorcades

There's a sky full of tears  
A sky full of tears  
There's a sky full of tears  
There's a sky full of tears  
I've been awake all night (been awake all night)  
And the sun don't shine (and the sun don't shine)  
And the night's so long (and the night's so long)  
And the moon is in shock (the moon is in shock)  
And all the lovers turn cops  
And all the lovers turn cops  
Oh all the lovers turn cops  
Oh all the lovers turn cops

And no more horses, no horses

There'll be no horses, no more motorcades  
No more horses, no horses  
There'll be no horses, no more motorcades

There's nothing to grieve  
There's nothing to lose  
There's nothing to hide  
There's nothing to grow  
There's nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing  
This is the apocalypse  
This is the apocalypse  
This is the apocalypse  
That killed the horses

Shhhhhh!