

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 parades

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

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

Shhhhhhh!