

# Horses

Jesse Welles

All my flannels made in Bangladesh  
All my t-shirts in Vietnam  
There are places that we quietly ignore  
There are places that we go and bomb  
You know I thought an awful lot about Jesus  
Even more about Lao Tzu  
They say that the way of the Tao is to do nothing  
Then what the hell am I supposed to do?

You know the harder you think, the deeper you sink  
The tighter you grip, the further you slip

So I'm singing this song about loving  
All the people that you've come to hate  
It's true what they say, I'm gonna die someday  
Why am I holding on to all this weight?  
You know I really thought that there'd be power  
In thinking half of y'all was just born fools  
Thought I was gathering oats for my horses  
I was getting by whipping my mules

There's a book I read I don't remember  
There's a place I've been I'd never seen  
There's a note that I wrote that went up in smoke  
There's some songs I don't ever sing  
You know the stars in the sky are burning  
Mostly burning unbeknownst to me  
I wish I would've payed more attention  
To the bigger things I didn't see

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I got some bricks so thick that they don't make sense  
In the walls up in my mind  
But life is pretty short and the road's got forks  
So I take them down while I got time

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I was getting by whipping my mules