

## White Horses

The Whitlams

All the white horses are dragged below the sea  
What goes on in there?  
Some of them we'll see rise again  
All the white horses are dragged below the sea  
Some of them will be born again

All winners are losers baby  
Any loser will tell you that  
You sleep right here and I'll watch you bounce right back  
At the bottom of their arc  
They don't feel like they're moving up  
All winners are losers baby that's just that

All the white horses are dragged below the sea  
Fighting for life in there  
Some of them we'll see rise again  
All the white horses are dragged below the sea  
That's all we are my friend  
Some of us will feel the air again

I don't feel good in a big crowd  
Since the Rodent got back in  
They used to move amongst us  
And now we move amongst them