Guns N' Roses, Dead Horse

Sick of this life Not that you'd care I'm not the only one with whom these feelings I share

Nobody understands, quite why we're here We're searchin' for answers That never appear

But maybe if I looked real hard I'd I'd see your tryin' too
To understand this life,
That we're all goin' through
(Then when she said she was gonna like wreck my car...
I didn't know what to do)

Sometimes I feel like I'm beatin' a dead horse An I don't know why you'd be bringin' me down I'd like to think that our love's worth a tad more It may sound funny but you'd think by now I'd be smilin' I guess some things never change Never change

I met an old cowboy
I saw the look in his eyes
Somethin' tells me he's been here before
'Cause experience makes you wise
I was only a small child
When the thought first came to me
That I'm a son of a gun and the gun of a son
That brought back the devil in me

Sometimes I feel like I'm beatin' a dead horse An I don't know why you'd be bringin' me down I'd like to think that our love's worth a tad more It may sound funny but you'd think by now I'd be smilin' I guess some things never change Never change

I ain't quite what you'd call an old soul Still wet behind the ears I been around this track a couple o' times But now the dust is startin' to clear Oh yeah!!!

Sometimes I feel like I'm beatin' a dead horse An I don't know why you'd be bringin' me down I'd like to think that our love's worth a tad more It may sound funny but you'd think by now I'd be smilin' Ooh yeah, I'd be smilin' No way I'd be smilin' Ooh smilin'