

Workhorse

My Brightest Diamond

Somewhere sunshine burns
A dark but common horse
When he fell by the wayside
No one seemed to notice him

'Cause you're no good to us
Lost all your youth
And all of your usefulness
And you know that

No good to us
Lost all that you could
To a no, no, no, no
No good to us
Lost all your lost all your youthfulness
And left with a precious little good
Good to us lost all that you could
To a no, no, no, no...

Bring me the workhorse
Bring me the no good workhorse

'Cause you're no good to us
Lost all your youth and all of your usefulness
And you know that
No good to us
Lost all that you could
To a no, no, no, no...

No good to us
Lost all you youth all of your usefulness
And who told you
No good to us
Lost all that you could as a workhorse

You're no good to us
Lost all your youth all of your usefulness
And who told you
No good as a workhorse