

# When Horsepower Meant What It Said

Sandi Thom

Caught in the gridlock nose to tail across all lanes  
Smog nearly choking me as the car horns go insane  
Patiently waiting to get their old jobs backs  
Carrying the human race proudly on their backs

How easily forgotten,  
How easily we're led  
How hard the path is trodden  
From when horsepower meant what it said

I've got a hundred horses hidden in between my wheels  
But i can't put my foot down and jumped the fences in the field  
Patiently waiting to get their old jobs back

How easily forgotten,  
How easily we're led  
How hard the path is trodden  
From when horsepower meant what it said

And if we're keeping up with progress why am i standing still  
Maybe we should take a walk and talk to the horses on the hill

How easily forgotten,  
How easily we're led  
How hard the path is trodden  
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How hard the path is trodden  
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