

## I Break Horses

Smog

Well I rode out to the ocean  
And the water looked like tarnished gold  
I rode out on a broken horse  
Who told me she'd never felt so old  
She asked me if I'd feed her  
And ride her now and then

No no no, no no no, no no no,  
I break horses  
I don't tend to them  
I break horses  
They seem to come to me  
Asking to be broken  
They seem to run to me  
I break horses  
Doesn't take me long  
Just a few well-placed words  
And their wandering hearts are gone

At first her warmth felt good between my legs  
Living breathing heart-beating flesh  
But soon that warmth turned to an itch  
Turned to a scratch  
Turned to a gash  
I break horses  
I don't tend to them

Tonight I'm swimming to my favorite island  
And I don't want to see you swimming behind  
Tonight I'm swimming to my favorite island  
And I don't want to see you swimming behind  
No I break horses  
I don't tend to them