

# Rocking Horse

Floater

Johnny rocks on his rocking horse  
Dreaming of the day of the big divorce  
Hoping somehow that everything will get better  
Johnny turns up the music loud  
Sings himself hoarse just to drown them out  
She wants to leave, but they both know he won't let her

She's not gonna be brave  
She's not gonna be to slow  
To make her attack  
When he starts showing his back like a fool yah  
Been made to take all that she could  
Mother and child, oh make their escape  
Yah, they left him lying there in a dark pool of his own hate  
There was no time to contemplate

In a house by the door, there's a rifle with a rusted sight  
Taking aim, making sure, going to end it all tonight  
He's the lamb with a loaded gun  
Quietly beggin' her to get it done  
She looks like a ghost but at least she's not weeping...

She's not gonna be brave

But she's not gonna be to slow  
To make her attack  
When he starts showing his back like a fool

Yah Oh

Been made to take al that she could  
Mother and child oh make their escape

Oh yah

They left him lying there in a dark pool of his own hate  
There was no time to contemplate  
Red  
Black  
Faces that come undone  
Beg  
Plead  
And then drop like setting suns

Compassion please

Not until she's  
Been broken  
Been broken

Oh now day after day learn to swallow down  
Bite after bite of all the pride you can  
She said, "keep your head when he comes  
Bleed and suffering  
Find freedom"

Compassion please not until she's

Been broken

Whisper:

It's ok

It's ok

It's ok

Everything is okay

Everything is okay