

## Black Horses

### The Durutti Column

I'll never believe  
A word you say  
You gave something to me  
Then you threw it away  
The end of the street  
The station waits for me  
I'll get my train  
And you'll be history  
Ten black horses  
Made of stone  
Ten black horses  
Standing on the road  
I'll never believe  
A word you say  
You gave something to me  
Then you threw it away  
The end of the street  
The station waits for me  
I'll get my train  
And you'll be history  
And I'll never believe  
A word you say  
You gave something to me  
And then you threw it away