

Pony

Flying Blind

Look so cool,
You ride upon your pony
Going up and down my street all day.
Going down my street all day.

All the time
We see one another
Never conversing
What do we have to say
Going down my street all day

One day we'll ride into each other
Go into each other
Fall into each other
I just don't understand
Who dealt me my hand

I feel like the trees they are laughing
If they're so smart
Why don't they run away
Why don't they run away

Here you come again
You must be thirsty
Mid desert in the center of the day
Mid (in?) center of the day

One day we'll ride into each other
Go into each other
Fall into each other
I just don't understand
Who dealt me my hand

One day we'll go back in
To put another
But you never will discover
How I feel
About you
You won't ever

Yeah, yeah, yeah!
One day we'll ride into each other
Go into each other
Fall into each other
I just don't understand
Who dealt me my hand

One day we'll ride into each other
Go into each other
Fall into each other
I just don't understand
Who dealt me my hand