

Pony Blues

Son House

Why don't you catch
my pony, now saddle up my black mare?
...my pony, saddle up, up my black mare?
You know, I'm gonna find my baby, well, in the world somewhere
You know, he's a travelin' horse, an' he's too black bad

He's a travelin' pony, I declare, he's too black bad
You know, he got a gait, now, no Shetlan' ain't never had
You know, I taken him by the rein an' I led him around and 'rou
nd
I say, I taken him by the reins an' I, I led him, him 'round an
d 'round

You know, he ain't the best in the world, but he's the best eve
r been in this town
You know, he's a travelin' horse and he don't deny his name
He's a travelin' pony and he don't deny his name
You know, the way he can travel is a low-down, old, dirty shame

Why don't you come up here, pony, now come on, please let's us
go
I said, "Come up, get up now, please pony, now let's us go"
Let's we saddle on down on the Gulf of, of Mexico
You know, the horse that I'm ridin', he can fox-
trot, he can lope and pace

I say, the pony I'm ridin', he can fox-
trot, he can lope and pace
You know, a horse with them many gaits, you know, I'm bound to
win the race
He's a travelin' horse an' he don't deny his name
He's a travelin' pony, he don't deny his name
(spoken: You know that) the way he can travel is a low-
down, old, dirty shame