

Beat Happening, Ponytail

What's your name?
What's your name?
Mustang...

Mustang, Mustang, I feel me rusting,
Been too long, no bronco busting.
Mustang, Mustang, heed my call,
Been too long in my bay bed stall.

Gone lame...
Mustang...
Mustang...

Hey there now, what is this?
Got a sugar cube on my finger tips.
Press it gently to your lips,
Feel your hesitant nip.

Wild tame...
Wild tame...
Mustang...

Mustang, mustang, tell me something:
How do you get my heart pumping?
Just trot by, doing nothing.
Thump-thump-thump, thump-thump-thump thumping.

One thin dime is all I need,
To buy mustang a bag of seed.
Gonna call her up till my fingers bleed.
A lonely bull makes a handsome steed.

Free range...
Free range...
Mustang...
Mustang...
Mustang...
Mustang...
Mustang...
Mustang...