Erin McCarley, Pony

You hold your head up to the sky You say what kind of blue are you? Are you?

Then you ride your pony round and round Its diggin a hole, right through, right through You stumble down a yellow brick road,

Spinning your shoes in the air, the air.

Then you, hold your breath, and count to nine,

Hoping that soon somebody will find you, find you,

Go on, go on, go on, the stars are watching, Just say, just say, just say, what youre feeling,

You know, you know, you know, you gotta take a bow and do it your way,

Youre 15 miles over the speed,

Youre going fast as you can after your daydream

Ohh

I might get sad, carried away

Or have a serious talk with your, champaign.

Go on, go on, go on, the stars are watching,

Just say, just say, what youre feeling,

You know, you know, you gotta take a bow and do it your way,

Its time for you to prove,

Within your ruby shoes

You deserve a smile with no regret,

Look at you

Kicking off your shoes,

Dancing for the world to see,

You got the power to believe,

Open up and see,

And III be free and fly away,

Go on, go on, the stars are watching,

Just say, just say, just say, what youre feeling,

You know, you know, you know, you gotta take a bow and do it your way,

Its okay, ladada ladada, its okay, ladadadadadadadada