

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,
Its okay, ladadadadadadadada, its okay, ladadadadadadadada
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, just say, what youre feeling,
You know, you know, you know, you gotta take a bow and do it your way,
Its okay, ladadadadadadadada, its okay, ladadadadadadadada
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 Ill be free and fly away,
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,
Its okay, ladadadadadadadada, its okay, ladadadadadadadada
Its okay, ladada ladada, its okay, ladadadadadadadada