

Joan Armatrading, Shape Of A Pony

Dreams of building a fortress
A castle made of stone
A castle made of stone
A castle made of stone

Dreams of building a fortress
A castle made of stone
A castle made of stone
Works himself to a pony shape
But he just can't get it

Jumps quite high
But he can't trust the sky
Walks quite far
But he can't make the mile
Charts his course
But he never sets sail

Jumps quite high
But he can't trust the sky
Walks quite far
But he can't make the mile
Charts his course
But he never sets sail

He would die for a Porsche
All covered up with chrome
All covered up with chrome

He would die for Porsche
All covered up with chrome
All covered up with chrome
Works so hard
But he just can't get it

Youth all spent
On a pie in the sky
Ace is high
But the thing is to try
Ladyluck
Won't you give up a smile

[Chorus:]
Jump that jump
Can trust the sky
Walk that walk
You'll reach the mile
Chart that course
Buddy let us set sail
Let us set sail

Da Da Da Da...

Works himself to a pony shape
But he just can't get it right

Jump that jump
Can trust the sky
Walk that walk
Chart that course
Let us set sail

[Chorus]

Da Da Da Da...