

# 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...