

Olivia Newton-John, Pony Ride

(Diane Berglund/Jim Phillips)

You're going up and down, back and forth
You're on a wild pony ride
Pony run, run out the door

A free spirit, you hear it
Even the sun won't bring you down
Pony run, run like before

Night's coming, keep running
When will those moonbeams slow you down
Turn you 'round, let you believe

Run, pony, run, can you fly
See the night sky turning blue