

# Tom Waits, Pony

I've seen it all, boys --  
I've been all over.  
Been everywhere in the whole wide world.  
I rode the high line with ol' Blind Darby.  
I danced real slow with Ida Jane.  
I was full of wonder when I left Murfreesboro --  
Now I am full of hollow on Maxwell street.

And I hope my pony  
I hope my pony  
I hope my pony  
Knows the way back home.

I walked from Nachez to Hushpukena --  
I built a fire by the side of the road.  
I worked for nothing in a Belzoni saw mill.  
I caught a blind out on the B and O  
Talullah's friendly Belzoni ain't so  
A 44'll get you 99.

And I hope my pony  
I hope my pony  
I hope my pony  
Knows the way back home.

I run my race with burnt face Jake --  
Gave him a Manzanita cross.  
I lived on nothing but dreams and train smoke  
Somehow my watch and chain got lost.  
I wish I was home in Evelyn's kitchen  
With old Gyp curled around my feet.

And I hope my pony  
I hope my pony  
I hope my pony  
Knows the way back home.