

# Ass Ponys, Pretty as You Please

thirty candles on the birthday cake  
she tries to blow 'em out  
does her best but leaves the one still burning  
it's hard to figure out  
it's hard to figure out she says  
picking up the knife  
when she considers how the one still burning  
best describes her life  
she runs her thumb along the knife blade laughing  
and cuts the bad part away

reverend father on the t.v. set bringing her to god  
she never met him never held his hand  
she thinks it's pretty odd  
she thinks it's pretty odd she says, picking up the gun  
blue pistol in the screen light glowing  
there's a job needs done  
she runs her thumb along the gun sight laughing  
and blows the bad part away

they found her hanging in the neighbor's barn  
swinging in the breeze  
long legged with her toes near touching  
as pretty as you please  
as pretty as you please she says picking up the axe  
she's walking out beyond the woodpile claiming  
she's gonna bring her back  
she runs her thumb along the axe head laughing  
and chops the bad part away