## Bob Schneider, Horses & Ponies

Horses & Donies and butterfly wings Little red angels and strawberry springs Bright young boys with their diamond rings Wouldn't ever change a goddamn thing

She's all messed up inside All dressed up and nowhere to hide All rain on and nowhere to run So come on boys lets have some fun

The back alley spiders with their crooked little grins And the underwater snakes and their tobacco tins And the little mama's boys with their banged up shins They all took their chances again and again

Her daddy was a thin stick of dynamite
With a psychotic stare and an overbite
Said I love my little girl with all my might
As he'd sneak into her her room in the blue moonlight
He'd drag her through the bottomland as he held her tight