

# Bob Schneider, Horses & Ponies

Horses & ponies 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 room in the blue moonlight  
He'd drag her through the bottomland as he held her tight