

Bruce Springsteen, Pony Boy

Pony boy pony boy
Wont you be my pony boy
Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up whoa
My pony boy

Ride with me ride with me
Wont you take a ride with me
Underneath the starry sky
My pony boy

Oer the hills and through the trees
Well go ridin you and me
Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-away
My pony boy

Down into the valley deep
Neath the eaves we will sleep
Sky of dreams up above
My pony boy