Paul Simon, One-Trick Pony

He's a one-trick pony one trick is all that horse can do he does, one trick only it's the principal source of his revenue but when he steps into the spotlight you can feel the heat of his heart come rising through

see how he dances see how he loops from side to side see how he prances the way his hooves just seem to glide he's just a one-trick pony, that's all he is, but he turn that trick with pride

He makes it look so easy, it looks so clean he moves like God's immaculate machine he makes me think about, all these extra moves I've made and all this herky-jerky motion and the bag of tricks it takes to get me through my working day one-trick pony

He's a one-trick pony he either fails or he succeeds he gives his, testimony then he relaxes in the weeds he's got one trick to last a lifetime but that's all a pony needs yeah, that's all he needs

(guitar solo)

looks so easy, it looks so clean he moves like God's immaculate machine he makes me think about, all these extra moves I make and all this herky-jerky motion and the bag of tricks it takes to get me through my working day one-trick pony one-trick pony one-trick pony one-trick pony one-trick pony one-trick pony