Pony Pants, The Woodlands

it was a beautiful evening
the sky was clear and the sun was shining
the gate was locked, we were good at climbing
over the top and now we're off running
sit on a gravestone
talk shit and get stoned
find a dark shadow
have sex and go home

and that was our plan it was an excellent plan everything was going as planned getting high, holding hands

everything was going as planned until up walked a man

were you kids coming in here to do drugs? (fuck!) uh, what? were you kids coming in here to do drugs? (fuck!) uh, what? arrest us for having fun we got some pot and you got a gun arrest us for having fun we got a condom and you got a gun

went lookin' for adventure
but that's not what I got and I
went lookin' for adventure
but that's not what I got and I
went lookin' for adventure
but all I got was a face full of crap and I
went lookin' for adventure
but all I got was a face full of crap and I
I thought he'd be one of the nice ones
but he was a giant dick and I
I thought he'd be one of the nice ones
but nope, he was super pissed and I
I thought he'd be one of the nice ones

maybe nice ones don't exist