

Pony Up!, Possible Harm

This is another lonely morning
And the telephone will ring

You're mad that i won't see you
So happy and so mean
So i'll make my rounds again
And go groping in the dark

And baby, you might think i'm winning,
But i've got the horse behind the cart

They say that this is appealing
In someone so young
Well maybe this will be fun

Look kids i think that she's feeling,
Or is she numb?

This is me without charm
What possible harm could i do?
What harm could i do to you?

I took you into my arms
What possible harm could i do?
What harm could i do to you?