

# Wonder Stuff, Ruby Horse

Ruby Horse I know of course, that it's you,  
Ruby Horse I ran your course, and I'm blue.  
(black & blue)

I spent friday night with a fly-by-night,  
she said, hold on tight,  
she said, "Hold on tight";  
I'm a son of a gun, I'm a son of a gun  
It's a, bad thing I've done....  
Me and my mother's only son.

Remember us? I do,  
Funny me and funny you.  
Oh the sun shone down like marmalade  
and covered us like glue

Then she turned on me  
with all honesty, me and Ruby read,  
We never went to bed.  
That's the truth of course  
me and Ruby Horse, she  
left too soon....  
Underneath a bright new moon.

Ruby Horse I know of course that it's you,  
Ruby Horse I ran your course and I'm blue.  
Oh Ruby Red I know you're dead and I'm through.

Ha, ha, ha.