

Ely Joe

"Run Little Pony"

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I went down to the races, watch my pony run
Down to the races, watch my pony run
Lookin' at the faces, lookin' for the fastest one

I took my money, money I'd saved for rent
I took my money, money I'd saved for rent
Forgive me honey, I'm a givin' it up for lent

Run little pony, run like you're runnin' from sin
Run little pony, run like the crazy wind

Play your bugle boy, play it fast and hard
Play your bugle boy, play it fast and hard
Here come the pony, come trottin' out in the yard

The odds were against me, they laid 'em seven to one
Odds were against me, they laid 'em at seven to one
Cold sweat like a drench me, when the starter man
fired his gun

Run little pony, run like you're runnin' from sin
Run little pony, run like the crazy wind

I yelled and I cheered and praised the Lord above
Yelled and I cheered and praised the Lord above
My Little Pony come in, one head out in the front

Out all night until the mornin' sun
Out all night until the mornin' sun
Buyin' all the drinks with the money that I had won

Run little pony, run like you're runnin' from sin
Run little pony, run like the crazy wind

Next thing I knew, I was lookin' through cold hard steel
Next thing I knew, I was lookin, through cold hard steel
Ain't got a brain in my head, and I guess I never will

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