

# Aerosmith, Prelude To Joanie

At first we three thought  
'Twas the biblical cord of life  
Then noticing 'twas connected  
To his head  
How strange  
Not to be believed  
I reached out to feel  
And the pony's eyes they opened  
The cord got hard  
The head looked around  
And you know who pushed and gushed  
The waters of life  
First two hooved feet  
Then the shine of his fur  
But at first to my eyes only  
Feather - feather - wings  
The butterflies flew up in such colors  
Exploding all around us  
The rest I did not see  
Till there he stood  
All eyes in wonder  
Who me - who you  
Look