

Flying Blind, Pony

Look so cool, you ride upon your pony
Going up and down my street all day
We go down my street all day

All the town, we see in one another
Never conversing, what do we have to say
We go down my street all day

One day we'll ride into each other
Go into each other
Fall into each other
I just don't understand
Who dealt me my hand

I feel like the trees, they are laughing
If they're so smart why don't they run away
Why don't they run away

Here you come again, you must be thirsty
Mid-desert in the center of the day
In the center of the day

One day we'll ride into each other
Go into each other
Fall into each other
I just don't understand
Who dealt me my hand

One day we'll go back into one another
But you never will discover
How I feel
About you
Anymore

One day we'll ride into each other
Go into each other
Fall into each other
I just don't understand

One day we'll ride into each other
Go into each other
Fall into each other
I just don't understand
Who dealt me my hand