

# 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?