

# Pony Up

Jesse Watson

I got razor sharp mind that wants to cut you down  
A little place of mine maybe I could let you down  
Pony up, we got a ways to go  
Set me up my friend, we're running low Oh, if you take my hand I'm gonna get you outta here  
The crushing bottles breaking and the swinging chandelier  
In a round of bullets and blood and snow  
I saw the midnight come and I watched her go In a round of bullets and blood and snow  
I saw the midnight come and I watched her go  
I watched her go, I watched her  
I watched her go, I watched her go

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