

# Which Way Does That Old Pony Run

[Lyle Lovett](#)

When I was a very young man  
I was a cowboy  
The best in the land  
But then she settled me down  
With a touch of her hand  
Now I'm begging you mister  
Tell me if you can Which way does that old pony run  
Which way does that old pony run  
And how much is that saddle  
And a straight shooting gun  
Which way does that old pony run Now a young girl  
She don't know when she's lying  
But a woman  
Great God she knows how it's done  
So mama before I go  
There's just one thing on my mind  
Which way does that old pony run Which way does that old pony run  
Which way does that old pony run  
And how much is that saddle  
And a straight shooting gun  
Which way does that old pony run So this good life you know I must leave  
Your new car  
And your color tv  
But what's riches to you  
Just ain't riches to me  
And if you're staying out here  
Then I'm headed back east Which way does that old pony run  
Which way does that old pony run  
And how much is that saddle  
And a straight shooting gun  
Which way does that old pony run

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