

# New Pony

## The Dead Weather

I had a pony, her name was Lucifer  
How much longer? How much longer?  
I had a pony, her name was Lucifer  
How much, how much, how much longer? She broke her leg and needed shooting  
I swear it hurt me more than it hurt her Sometimes I wonder what's going on with Miss X  
How much longer? How much longer?  
Sometimes I wonder what's going on with Miss X  
How much, how much, how much longer? She's got such a sweet disposition  
I never know what the girl's gonna do to me next How much, how much?  
How much, how much?  
How much, how much?  
How much, how much? How much, how much?  
(Everybody say you're usin' voodoo)  
How much, how much?  
(Your feet walk by themselves)  
How much, how much?  
How much, how much? How much, how much?  
(Everybody say you're usin' voodoo)  
How much, how much?  
(I seen your feet walk by themselves)  
How much, how much, how much longer? Oh baby, that God you are prayin' to  
Is gonna give you back what you wishin' to someone else Come over here pony, I wanna climb up one time on  
you  
Come over here pony, I wanna climb up one time on you  
Come over here pony, I wanna climb up one time on you  
Oh, you're so nasty and you're so bad, I say I love you and I do How much, how much?  
How much, how much?  
How much, how much?  
How much, how much? How much, how much?  
How much, how much?  
How much, how much?  
How much, how much? How much, how much?  
How much, how much?

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