

Pony Blues

Canned Heat

Get my pony, saddle up my black mare
Get my pony, saddle up my black mare
I'm gonna find a baby, she's in the world somewhere Brand new Shetland, man, already trained
Brand new Shetland, man, already trained
I gotta jump right in the saddle, Lord, I turn up on my
reins Somethin' to tell you when I get a chance
Somethin' to tell you when I get a chance
Oh well I don't wanna marry, just wanna be your man Sun's gonna shine in my back door some day
Sun's gonna shine in my back door some day
You know the big wind's gonna up, Lord drive my blues
away
Oh well a brown-skinned woman like somethin' fit to eat
brown-skinned woman like somethin' fit to eat
But a jet black woman, don't put your hands on fire
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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