

Hanged Man

The Mynabirds

I'll paint the ponies
I'll paint the ponies
If you ride
I'll paint the ponies
I'll paint the ponies
If you ride August came on like a love song
Like the way that she does
Glint of gold in her hair
All her devil-may-care
But she never stays long
I held her there by the light
Of a dying sun
She just smiled and said,
"The golden hour
Is only one."
I AM I AM
THE HANGED MAN
CIRCLING AROUND AGAIN LIKE
A PAINTED PONY FIXED ON
A CAROUSEL RIDE August looked up, said,
"September will keep you
Good company.
You must treat her with kindness
Even though you may miss me."
If not for the dawn,
Oh, if not for what's gone,
We'd have nothing.
For as sure as the sun
Oh, as sure as it comes
Is its going.
I AM I AM
THE HANGED MAN
CIRCLING AROUND AGAIN LIKE
A PAINTED PONY FIXED ON
A CAROUSEL RIDE
I AM I AM
THE HANGED MAN
PULLING ON THE REINS
OF A WOODEN PONY

NEVER DID HOLD TIME I'll paint the ponies

I'll paint the ponies

If you ride

I'll paint the ponies

I'll paint the ponies

If you ride I AM I AM

THE HANGED MAN

CIRCLING AROUND AGAIN LIKE

A PAINTED PONY FIXED ON

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PULLING ON THE REINS

OF A WOODEN PONY

NEVER DID HOLD TIME I'll paint the ponies

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If you ride

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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