

# Run Little Pony

Joe Ely

I went down to the races to watch my pony run  
Down to the races to watch my pony run  
Lookin' at the faces, lookin' for the fastest one I took my money, money I'd saved for rent  
I took my money, money I'd saved for rent  
Forgive me honey, I'll give it up for lent Run little pony, run like you're runnin' from sin  
Run little pony, run like the crazy wind Play your bugle, boy, play it fast and hard  
Play your bugle, boy, play it fast and hard  
Here come the ponies, come trottin' out in the yard The odds against me, they laid 'em seven to one  
Odds were against me, they laid 'em at seven to one  
Cold sweat like to drench me, when the starter man fired his gun Run little pony, run like you're runnin' from sin  
Run little pony, run like the crazy wind I yelled and I cheered and praised the lord above  
I yelled and I cheered and praised the lord above  
My Little Pony come in, one head out in front Out all night until the mornin' sun  
Out all night until the mornin' sun  
Buyin' all the drinks with the money I had won Run little pony, run like you're runnin' from sin  
Run little pony, run like the crazy wind Next thing I knew I was lookin' thru cold hard steel  
Next thing I knew I was lookin' thru cold hard steel  
Ain't got a brain in my head, guess I never will

Songwriters

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