Pony Ride (iTunes Session)

Neil Finn

He only wants to get you out of your mind
Offer sweet resistance don't be unkind
When I was a boy I rode on his back
Now I ask myself the questionThere's no way I'm leaving this pony ride
In the midday tournament
I should never complain again
Thoughts spread like vines tangled up inside
They all decide to find a place
If you can hear the circuits jam I cannot tellTo the top of the hill I dig in my heels
And I whisper gently to the lord of the fields
And I listen closely to the sound of the bees
But I fear my nature has lost meSomedays I'd rather be mystified
Than understanding part of it
And have you try to explain again
Thoughts spread like vines tangled up inside
They all decide to find a place
You can hear the circuits jam
I cannot tellOnly love
Is tripping you up
Poking your eye
Taking you downtown
What goes on
I'll sing you a song
A face on the mirror, the mirrorThey come from the underground
And deep down you know it's true
You laid out the welcome mat
For catfish and vampire batsSomedays I'd rather be mystified
Than understanding part of it
And have you try to explain again
Thoughts spread like vines
Tangled up insideThey all decide to find a place
You can hear the circuits jam
I cannot tell

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