

# Robot Ponies

Laura Barrett

Christmas Eve, 2053  
underneath every little girls' tree  
A robot pony

Comb their soft and luscious nylon fir  
listen close, hear their clockwork hearts work  
robot ponies

They feed on plastic bags cut up like lettuce  
right out of your hand  
things get out of hand  
unless you use one of twenty preset functions  
to make them understand, make them understand  
you know best  
you know best

Choose between seven pony types  
some like swimming, we made those babies air tight  
robot ponies

Children, parents, spread the word around  
robot ponies, take your granny out to  
the robot pony geriatric ranch

Tennis, golf and basketball  
these robot ponies do it all  
they fucking love it all  
they'll tuck you in at night and sing to you  
"You know best, you know best"

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Back to school, 2054  
New models on the way

nothing's here to stay  
last years pony doesn't mind  
being left behind  
being left behind  
you know best  
you know best

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Lyrics submitted by Gunnar Isaacson.

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