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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underneath every little girls' tree
robot pony

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

Lyrics submitted by Gunnar Isaacson.

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