

Prelude to Joanie

Aerosmith

At first we three thought
'Twas the biblical cord of life
The noticing 'twas connected to his head
How strange, not to believed
I reached out to feel and the pony's eyes opened
The cord got hard, the head looked around
And you know who pushed and gushed
The waters of life
First two hooved feet, then the shine of his fur
But at first to my eyes only
Feather feathers wings
The butterflies flew up in such colors
Exploding all around us
The rest I did not notice 'til there he stood
All eyes in wonder
Who me
Who you
Look