

## 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