

She lives on pony street  
And they should scatter flowers at her feet  
But when they come calling I think it's appalling  
They're sober and they're polite  
They're deeply respectful when I would expect them  
To keep her out all night

That little martinet  
Will get her own way yet  
If you need instruction in mindless destruction  
I'll show you a thing or two  
You used to adore me but now my life flashes before me  
For you to view

Oh mother, oh mother, sometimes you are so mortifying  
From the hole in your leopard skin tights I can tell you've been spying  
But your generation confesses before it transgresses  
Those super-8 movies of daddy in your disco dresses

If you're going out tonight  
I won't wait up  
Reading "das kapital"  
Watching "home shopping club"  
While you're flogging a dead horse

All the way down pony street  
Where you live after a fashion  
All the way down pony street  
The life and the soul of every indiscretion  
That lives on, that lives on, that lives on  
Pony street

Daughter, oh daughter, you know I will love you forever  
But spare me the white ankle socks with the lace and the leather□  
For you and your cartoon threat do no good to resist me  
For I am the genuine thing but for you it's just history

If you're going out tonight  
How can you be sure  
Where you lay your pretty head  
Mother may have been before  
So you're flogging a dead horse  
All the way down pony street  
Where you live after a fashion  
All the way down pony street  
The life and the soul of every indiscretion  
That lives on [5x]  
She lives on pony street [2x]  
She lives on, she lives on [2x]