## Pony (It's Ok)

## **Erin McCarley**

You hold your head up to the sky Ya say What kind of blue are you? Are You?

Then you ride a pony 'round and 'round It's diging a hole right through, Right through

You stumble down a yellow brick road Spinning your shoes in the air The air

Then you, hold your breath and count to nine Hopeing that soon somebody will find you Find you

Go on, go on, go on, the stars are watching
Just say, just say, just say, what you're feeling
You know, you know,
You gotta take a bow and do it your way
It's ok -a
La dada dadada dadada
It's ok -a
La dada dadada dadada

You're fifteen miles over the speed You're going fast as ya can off to your daydream Aoh On your mark get set hurry away You'll have a serious talk with your champane

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It's time for you to prove, Within your ruby shoes you, you deserve a smile with no regret

And look at you kicking off your shoes Dancing for the world to see

Got the power to believe now open up and see And go be free and fly away -aa-aaaaa

Go on, go on, go on, the stars are watching Just say, just say, just say, what you're feeling You know, you know, you know, You gotta take a bow and do it your way It's ok -a
La dada dadada dadada
It's ok -a

La dada dadada dadada

It's ok -a La dada la dada It's ok -a

La dada dadada dadada