

Look so cool,  
You ride upon your pony  
Going up and down my street all day.  
Going down my street all day.

All the time  
We see one another  
Never conversing  
What do we have to say  
Going down my street all day

One day we'll ride into each other  
Go into each other  
Fall into each other  
I just don't understand  
Who dealt me my hand

I feel like the trees they are laughing  
If they're so smart  
Why don't they run away  
Why don't they run away

Here you come again  
You must be thirsty  
Mid desert in the center of the day  
Mid (in?) center of the day

One day we'll ride into each other  
Go into each other  
Fall into each other  
I just don't understand  
Who dealt me my hand

One day we'll go back in  
To put another  
But you never will discover  
How I feel  
About you  
You won't ever

Yeah, yeah, yeah!  
One day we'll ride into each other  
Go into each other  
Fall into each other  
I just don't understand  
Who dealt me my hand

One day we'll ride into each other  
Go into each other  
Fall into each other  
I just don't understand  
Who dealt me my hand