

Painted Pony

Marc Bolan

I went out one morning for a walk out by the sea
I saw this little girl and I love her
I looked into her soul and she looked right out at me
And I knew that little girl and I love her

Love is a funny thing it comes and goes
Especially with burning up your nose

I went out one morning took some air by the sea
Looked for my little girl but she was nowhere
A painted pony rides into the sea
I wonder if my girl ever think of me
Love is a funny thing it comes and goes