

# Pony

Tom Waits

I've seen it all boys  
I've been all over  
Been everywhere in the  
Whole wide world  
I rode the high line  
With old blind Darby  
I danced real slow  
With Ida Jane

I was full of wonder  
When I left Murfreesboro  
Now I am full of hollow  
On Maxwell street...  
And I hope my Pony  
I hope my Pony  
I hope my Pony  
Knows the way back home

I walked from Natcher  
To Hushpukena  
I built a fire by the side  
Of the road  
I worked for nothin in a  
Belzoni saw mill. I caught a  
Blind out on the B and O  
Talullah's friendly Belzoni ain't so  
A 44'll get you 99

And I hope my Pony  
I hope my Pony  
I hope my Pony  
Knows the way back home

I run my race with burnt face Jake  
Gave him a Manzanita cross  
I lived on nothin  
But dreams and train smoke  
Somehow my watch and chain  
Got lost.  
I wish I was home in Evelyn's Kitchen  
With old Gyp curled around my feet

[Chorus]