

## Pony in the Stable

Richard Thompson

You're messing with my mind  
You're thrilling me but killing me  
I'm missing all the signs  
You're rushing me and crushing me  
Same old same old  
Packs of lies and compromises  
Same old same old  
Pony in the stable

You've got me where it stings  
Wrapped around your little finger  
Sold off all my things  
Begging like a carol singer  
Same old same old  
Bread and dripping on the table  
Same old same old  
Pony in the stable

Forgive me if I sneer  
You're used to being Cleopatra  
You don't like to hear  
The stuff you dish out come back at you  
Same old same old  
Packs of lies and compromises  
Same old same old  
Pony in the stable

I'm flattered but I'm scared  
You picked me out from all the others  
Should have been prepared  
For friends to parlay into lovers  
Same old same old  
Bread and dripping on the table  
Same old same old  
Pony in the stable