**Two-Bit Pony Ride ©**

*glenda Z. Hansen*

Cowboy…kindly take your cold hands off my warm backside

You use to treat me like a rodeo queen

But now you’re acting like I’m your coin-op machine

When I wore your favorite lace

You didn’t mosey off without a trace

Hey Cowboy…Oh I know you want to saddle up, but that don’t mean we’re hitching up

I ain’t your giddy-up, giddy-up

 Five and dime two-bit pony ride

 Throw a leg over, drop in a quarter

 Five and dime two-bit pony ride

Grab the reins, pretend you’re Jessie James

 Five and dime pony ride

Your country boy charm keeps me roped in

And I shouldn’t be bunking up with you again, but damn

When you bring me baby roses

I wanna go along with your crazy notions

Hey Cowboy…Oh you know I want to be your lover, but I haven’t lost my self-composure, yet

To be your giddy-up, giddy-up

Five and dime two-bit pony ride

Throw a leg over, drop in a quarter

Five and dime two-bit pony ride

Grab the reins, pretend you’re Jessie James

Five and dime pony ride

Thought I finished boarding fellas like you in my stable

But I find myself willing, wanting and able

Do you still have that roll of coins stuffed inside your jeans, ca-ching

Let’s burn the breeze and ride full speed

Hey Cowboy… I’ll be your giddy-up, giddy-up

Five and dime two-bit pony ride

Throw a leg over, drop in a quarter

Five and dime two-bit pony ride

Grab the reins, pretend you’re Jessie James

Five and dime pony ride

I’ll be your five and dime pony ride