

# Molly

## God Street Wine

Molly M-M-M-Molly  
Such a curious name  
I say it again and again  
And it still sounds just the same

Molly M-M-M-Molly  
Turns my lovelight on  
Every night we been talking on the phone  
'Til just about dawn  
On a drive down I-95  
With Molly's snow-white hand in mine,  
Chemical factories and halogen lights  
And shivers down my spine

Can I be thinking thoughts of love?  
Why does this always take me by surprise?  
I must confess her sweet caress  
Hit me like Cupid's arrow right between the eyes

[Chorus:]

Molly M-M-M-Molly, make it better now,  
Molly M-M-M-Molly, make it alright

Molly, oh Molly do you want to be mine,  
Like a flower opening in the sunshine?  
Molly, oh Molly is it gonna be kind,  
Like a corkscrew opening a bottle of wine?

Every day of the calendar we'll be together  
Two cats in the cradle, two birds of a feather,  
Staring for hours between your green eyes  
No mystery, no puzzle, no lies  
So many times I've been hurt, so many  
Times I've cried,  
So many times I thought my heart had died.

Why didn't she love me?  
Why don't she care?  
And when I look back  
It's just emptiness there.

Some things so fine never last, it seems,  
Not lace-filled fantasies, or lingerie dreams.  
And everything I know,  
Everything that's true  
Comes back in a circle  
Pointing straight to you,

[Chorus]

Sweet illusions of the heart  
Build palaces out of empty air  
And when the palaces fall apart  
We cry for what was never there  
Molly do you feel my fireworks burning?  
Do you feel that nasty old feeling returning?  
Love can be crazy, love can be cruel  
But I'd rather die a sinner, than a holy fool.

[Chorus]

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by Faber, Eberhard Lothar  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>