

28

Steppenwolf

Theyre talkin', talkin about Molly
Shes cryin', isnt it funny
I turned her without any moneyShes 28 years old tonight
I told her not to fear, its all very rightShe listened and came to my side
Then whispered she wanted to ride
She slowed down right with the tideShe told me shes wormin her knees
I touched her, shes started to breathe
She opened and let in the breezeShes 28 years old tonight
I told her not to fear
Its all very nightSilk on silk
Feather and light
Make the black out of the night
Silk on silk
Feather and light
Make the black out of the nightShes 28 years old tonight
I told her not to fear
Its all very nightTheyre talkin, talkin about Molly
Shes cryin', isnt it funny
I turned her without any moneyNext morning, two nights after
She woke up, grinning with laughter
I kissed her, she came at me fasterShes 28 years old tonight
I told her not to fear
Its all very nightSilk on silk
Feather and light
Make the black out of the white
Silk on silk
Feather and light
Make the black out of the whiteRepeat

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