

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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