

# Miss Molly

## The Hellphones

Oh, have you seen Miss Molly, her cheeks are rosy red  
Her lips are soft as satin and they taste like ginger bread  
Oh, oh, oh, me, oh, my Miss Molly, I'm in love with you  
Me, oh, my Miss Molly, won't you say you love me too  
Now when Miss Molly smiles, the sun is dim a spell  
And when she laughs her voice is like a little silver bell  
Oh, oh, oh, me, oh, my Miss Molly, I'm in love with you  
Me, oh, my Miss Molly, won't you say you love me too  
I'll trade my horse and saddle, my drivin' I'll resign  
If only Miss Molly would say that she'll be mine  
Oh, oh, oh, me, oh, my Miss Molly, I'm in love with you  
Me, oh, my Miss Molly, won't you say you love me too  
Now listen here Miss Molly, I've told you once before.  
But even though I've told you so, I'll tell you just once more  
Oh, oh, oh, me, oh, my Miss Molly, I'm in love with you  
Me, oh, my Miss Molly, won't you say you love me too  
Oh, oh, oh, me, oh, my Miss Molly, I'm in love with you  
Me, oh, my Miss Molly, won't you say you love me too  
Me, oh, my Miss Molly, won't you say you love me too

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