

Kupka

They're talkin', talkin' about Molly
 She's cryin', isn't it funny
 I turned her without any money
 She's 28 years old tonight
 I told her not to fear, it's all very right
 She listened and came to my side
 Then whispered she wanted to ride
 She slowed down right with the tide
 She told me she's wormin' her knees
 I touched her, she's started to breathe
 She opened and let in the breeze
 She's 28 years old tonight
 I told her not to fear
 It's all very night
 Silk on silk
 Feather and light
 Make the black out of the night
 Silk on silk
 Feather and light
 Make the black out of the night

 She's 28 years old tonight
 I told her not to fear
 It's all very night
 They're talkin', talkin' about Molly
 She's cryin', isn't it funny
 I turned her without any money
 Next morning, two nights after
 She woke up, grinning with laughter
 I kissed her, she came at me faster
 She's 28 years old tonight
 I told her not to fear
 It's all very night
 Silk on silk
 Feather and light
 Make the black out of the white
 Silk on silk
 Feather and light
 Make the black out of the white

Repeat?

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