

Molly-O!

Simone Felice

Oh my, that road sign says 50 miles to Poughkeepsie
And she said, it's you and only you, baby blue
Who can bring out the gypsy in me•You know, I want to be one of the lost, the young and the golden
And if we get us a triple beam, we'll be rolling
Rolling(&) I can GET anything you need
I can GET anything you need
I can GET anything you'll ever needHey, Molly-O
Hey, Molly-O
Hey, Molly-O
Lord knows I'm trying
But I can't let you goGood trips and bad trips
We're still gonna hold our lips to the chalice
Even when the scales are tipped, I'd never hurt you baby
It's your virtue that hangs in the balanceI've only wanted to be one of the young, the lost, and the golden
And if we get us a triple beam we'll be rolling
RollingI can be anything you need
I can be anything you need
I can be anything you'll ever needHey, Molly-O
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