

Dance With Me Molly

Keith Whitley

They say he's crazy
Pay him no mind
He loves a woman
That lives in his mind
They say a stranger
Came in one night
And left with his woman
And he lost his mind
When the band starts playin'
A song from yesterday
He'll look at the bottle
And here's what he'll say
Dance with me, Molly
They're playin' our song
It's almost midnight
And time to go home
Yeah she's yesterday's woman
And tonight's glass of wine
He says, "Dance with me, Molly
Dance with me, Molly just one more time"
Oh, it's to the bottle
Like it wears his name
But if that makes him happy
It ain't no shame
So buy him a bottle
And he'll be okay
Put a quarter in the jukebox
And you'll hear him say
Dance with me, Molly
They're playing our song
It's almost midnight
And time to go home
Yeah she's yesterday's woman
And tonight's glass of wine
He says, "Dance with me, Molly
Dance with me, Molly just one more time"
Woah, dance with me, Molly
They're playing our song
It's almost midnight

And time to go home
Yeah, she's yesterday's woman
And tonight's glass of wine
He says, "Dance with me, Molly
Dance with me, Molly just one more time"
He says, "Dance with me, Molly
Oh, dance with me, Molly just one more time"

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