

# 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 need  
Hey, Molly-O  
Hey, Molly-O  
Lord knows I'm trying  
But I can't let you go  
Good 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 balance  
I'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  
Rolling I can be anything you need  
I can be anything you need  
I can be anything you'll ever need  
Hey, Molly-O  
Hey, Molly-O  
Lord knows I'm trying  
But I can't let you go  
Hey, Molly-O  
Hey, Molly-O  
Lord knows I'm trying

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