Every Man Has a Molly

Say Anything

Here I am laid bare at the end of my rope
I've lost all hope, so long
Molly Connolly just broke up with me
Over the revealing nature of the songsYou goddamn kids had best be gracious
With the merch money you spend
'Cause for you, I won't ever have rough sex
With Molly Connolly againHere I am, laid down at the end of my rope
Wishing I had not been born
Now I've spewed too much, I can never shut it up
I thought you should be warnedAnd I implied, black sky took the needle to my eye
And sucked out all its glow
Ohh, Molly Connolly ruined my life
I thought the world should know, ohhI can't stop thinkin' about what she did wrong to me
Can't figure out just what I did wrong
I'll kill myself thinkin' about things that you did to me
Molly ConnollyCan't stop thinkin' about what she did wrong to me
Just can't figure out just what I did wrong
Kill yourself thinkin' about things that you did to me
Molly Connolly
[Incomprehensible]Can't stop thinkin' 'bout
Just can't figure her out
Kill myself thinkin' 'bout
My Molly Connolly
(Can't stop thinkin' 'bout)I can't stop thinkin' 'bout it
(Just can't figure out)
I won't stop thinkin' bout it
(Kill myself thinkin' 'bout)
I'll kill myself, I'll kill myself, I'll kill myself
(Molly Connolly)

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