

# Dear Molly

## The Zydepunks

Dear Molly how ya been?  
Are you in Dallas, or back in Lafayette?  
Thanks for the dance, thanks for the gin  
My old friend

Did we ever walk down Saint Claude  
Was it you I saw at Markey's Bar?  
Did we ever share a night at Vaughan's?  
Did we ever walk the levee walls?  
Yeah we were there and we'll be back  
My old friend.

Now, the dreams take me home  
Far from dirty towns I roam  
Dreams of fear, dreams of hope,  
Dreams of faces that I know

Down on Burgundy men pass me by  
Is it fear or is it murder in their eyes  
Don't tell me this is the end  
We've been through worse and we'll be back again  
We'll have a drink for each other  
In the 9th Ward

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Lyrics submitted by Michael Antosch.

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