

Zig Ziglar

They're talkin', talkin' about Molly  
 She's cryin', isn't it funny  
 I turned her without any money  
 She's 28 years old tonight  
 I told her not to fear, it's all very right  
 She listened and came to my side  
 Then whispered she wanted to ride  
 She slowed down right with the tide  
 She told me she's wormin' her knees  
 I touched her, she's started to breathe  
 She opened and let in the breeze  
 She's 28 years old tonight  
 I told her not to fear  
 It's all very night  
 Silk on silk  
 Feather and light  
 Make the black out of the night  
 Silk on silk  
 Feather and light  
 Make the black out of the night  
  
 She's 28 years old tonight  
 I told her not to fear  
 It's all very night  
 They're talkin', talkin' about Molly  
 She's cryin', isn't it funny  
 I turned her without any money  
 Next morning, two nights after  
 She woke up, grinning with laughter  
 I kissed her, she came at me faster  
 She's 28 years old tonight  
 I told her not to fear  
 It's all very night  
 Silk on silk  
 Feather and light  
 Make the black out of the white  
 Silk on silk  
 Feather and light  
 Make the black out of the white

Repeat?

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