

Miss Molly

Leroy Troy

Oh, have you seen Miss Molly, her cheeks are rosy red
Her lips are soft as satin and they taste like ginger bread
Oh, oh, oh, me, oh, my Miss Molly, I'm in love with you
Me, oh, my Miss Molly, won't you say you love me too
Now when Miss Molly smiles, the sun is dim a spell
And when she laughs her voice is like a little silver bell
Oh, oh, oh, me, oh, my Miss Molly, I'm in love with you
Me, oh, my Miss Molly, won't you say you love me too
I'll trade my horse and saddle, my drivin' I'll resign
If only Miss Molly would say that she'll be mine
Oh, oh, oh, me, oh, my Miss Molly, I'm in love with you
Me, oh, my Miss Molly, won't you say you love me too
Now listen here Miss Molly, I've told you once before.
But even though I've told you so, I'll tell you just once more
Oh, oh, oh, me, oh, my Miss Molly, I'm in love with you
Me, oh, my Miss Molly, won't you say you love me too
Oh, oh, oh, me, oh, my Miss Molly, I'm in love with you
Me, oh, my Miss Molly, won't you say you love me too
Me, oh, my Miss Molly, won't you say you love me too

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