

Molly-O

Steve Earle

In the shadow of a chestnut tree I hide
sword and a pistol by my side
long come a traveler - lay him low
all for the love of my Molly-O
I left my family left my home
out in the wicked world to roam
no road so low I won't go down
for the love of my Molly-O

Oh Molly
Oh Molly
Oh Molly
All for the love of my Molly-O

I love Molly, God only knows
Molly love diamonds, pearls and gold
Bangles, Beads and Bells I bring
But Molly won't wear no wedding ring

Men have died for lesser things
Vengeance, Country, God and King
Someday I'll swing from the gallows pole
A final dance for my Molly-O