

Molly Rose

Jeff Black

The first time I seen her she was waltzing through town
Her steps and her stride put shame to the crown
Her rhythms were soft and perfect and low
And her long flowing hair was as black as a crow

She worked at the punch house down on carpenters square
You know they never make nothing but trouble down there
I'd have give my life to see her dance through my door
I was just a boy but she was much more
Oh there she goes

Her hand had been taken by the hard times about
I've a grave understanding of doing without
He was pale and mean and a scab of a man
The dirge of my life and a plague on the land

He whittled her down and badgered the prize
He played on her faults and he blackened her eyes
Then for once in my life I took purpose and creed
I just couldn't stand by and watch the bastard succeed
Oh there she goes

The troubles were dark on all that we'll agree
But they had nothing to do with molly and me

Although I was shaking I stood very still
He should have never mistaken my fear for goodwill
He laughed in my face when I told him to pray
I gave him the chance then he threw it away

I knew when he fell I could never return
I hope the blade that I buried in his belly still burns
I work hard for my time in Port Laois for my sin
But to see her shy smile I'd kill him again
Oh there she goes

Now when I close my eyes I see her walking through town
Her steps and her stride put shame to the crown
Her rhythms are soft and perfect and low
And her long flowing hair is as black as a crow
Oh there she goes