

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