

Miss Molly

Willie Nelson

Oh, have you seen Miss Molly? Her cheeks are rosy red
Now when Miss Molly's smilin' the sun is dim a spell
I'll trade my horse and saddle Cow drivin' I'll resign
Now listen dear Miss Molly I've told you this before

Her lips are soft as satin and they taste like gingerbread
And when she laughs her voice is like a little silver bell
If only Miss Molly will say that she'll be mine
And even tho' I told you so I'll tell you just once more

Oh, Oh, Oh, me, oh, my Miss Molly I'm in love with you
Oh, me, oh, my Miss Molly won't you say you love me too