

Dance With Me Molly

Keith Whitley

They say he's crazy
Pay him no mind
He loves a woman
That lives in his mind
They say a stranger
Came in one night
And left with his woman
And he lost his mind
When the band starts playin'
A song from yesterday
Ah, he'll look at the bottle
And here's what he'll say

Dance with me Molly
Their playin' our song
It's almost midnight
And time to go home
He sees yesterday's woman
In tonight's glass of wine
He says dance with me Molly...
Dance with me Molly...
Just one more time

He holds to the bottle
Like it wears his name
But if that makes him happy
Huh, it ain't no shame
So buy him a bottle
And he'll be o.k.
Put a quarter in the juke box
And you'll hear him say

Dance with me Molly
Their playin' our song
It's almost midnight
And time to go home
He sees yesterday's woman
In tonight's glass of wine
He says dance with me Molly...
Dance with me Molly...
Just one more time

Woh, dance with me Molly
Their playin' our song
It's almost midnight
And time to go home
He sees yesterday's woman
In tonight's glass of wine
He says dance with me Molly...
Dance with me Molly...
Just one more time

He says dance with me Molly...
Ahh, dance with me Molly...