

Poor Boy's Delight

The Infamous Stringdusters

Poor Boy's Delight
As sung by the Infamous Stringdusters

Would you dance with me, Molly?
It's Saturday night
There's a chill in the air
Do you think that you might?
Wanna dance with me, Molly
To an old fiddle tune
Played soft like the wind
Through Virginia in June
Soft like the wind
Through Virginia in June
Would you dance with me, Molly?
Do you think it'd be wrong
If you let down your hair
Let 'em play us a song
Come and dance with me, Molly
You got nothing to lose
But to dance off the soles
Of your old dancin' shoes
Dance off the soles
Of your old dancin' shoes
Would you dance with me, Molly?
Am I doing this right
In finding you fair
You're a poor boy's delight
You're from North Carolina
Or from Virginia, I see
The devil would die if you danced one with me
The devil would die if you danced one with me