

# Molly

Robert Mabe, BMI

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## VERSE

Now up here in the mountains underneath the pine tree shade  
You can hear their banjo ringing, you can hear the fiddle play  
I had a girl named Molly, said she had to go  
So I sat beneath those tall pine trees and I played my old banjo

## CHORUS

Singing Molly don't you leave me  
You know I treat you right  
Said Molly don't mistreat me  
It gets cold up here at night  
So cold up here tonight

Now Molly was a city girl, loved the downtown lights  
Singing songs in all the pubs in town and staying up all night  
But I was born a farmer's son, on this mountain all my life  
In the hills so free, Molly stay with me and say you'll be my wife

Repeat Chorus

I stopped and she said yes to me and then to my surprise  
Said pack your things and go with me back to the city life  
Oh Molly, Dear Molly you know that just can't be  
Those city lights have blind my eyes and be the death of me

Repeat Chorus (x2)

