

Molly Bloom

Tom Paxton

I'm in love with Molly Bloom
I want to have her in my living room
Whispering sweet nothings in my ear
When I heard what Molly said
Good golly how my ears turned red
That's par for the course for Molly Bloom

Some people are daring
They get a bit risqué
When Molly is swearing
She's passing the time of day
People walkin' on the avenue
Were swearin' that the air was blue
It wasn't a thing but Molly Bloom

I'm in love with Molly Bloom
Every sentence is the crack of doom
She says exactly what's on her mind
Some people have Freudian slips
But that's honey from Molly's lips
That's idle chatter for Molly Bloom

The Supreme Court met her
And took her to tea
And now that they've met her
They're setting Ralph Ginsburg free
When Molly starts cuttin' loose
Norman Mailer is like Mother Goose
He's pretty tame for Molly Bloom

When Molly has something to say
I wouldn't miss it
When Molly is carried away
She's so explicit

Ohhh - I'm in love with Molly Bloom
Her voice is sweet perfume
Her voice is music to my ears
She'll write me a letter I hope
In an asbestos envelope
And we will live in a soundproof room
Just Molly and me, my Molly Bloom