## Say Anything "Every Man Has A Molly"

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Here I am laid bare at the end of my rope I've lost all hope, so long Molly Connolly just broke up with me Over the revealing nature of the songs

You goddamn kids had best be gracious With the merch money you spend 'Cause for you, I won't ever have rough sex With Molly Connolly again

Here I am, laid down at the end of my rope Wishing I had not been born Now I've spewed too much, I can never shut it up I thought you should be warned

And I implied, black sky took the needle to my eye And sucked out all its glow Ohh, Molly Connolly ruined my life I thought the world should know, ohh

I can't stop thinkin' about what she did wrong to me Can't figure out just what I did wrong I'll kill myself thinkin' about things that you did to me Molly Connolly

Can't stop thinkin' about what she did wrong to me Just can't figure out just what I did wrong Kill yourself thinkin' about things that you did to me Molly Connolly [Incomprehensible]

Can't stop thinkin' 'bout Just can't figure her out Kill myself thinkin' 'bout My Molly Connolly (Can't stop thinkin' 'bout)

I can't stop thinkin' 'bout it (Just can't figure out) I won't stop thinkin' bout it (Kill myself thinkin' 'bout) I'll kill myself, I'll kill myself, I'll kill myself

## (Molly Connolly)

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