

Creedence Clearwater Revival, Molina

Molina, where you goin' to?
Molina, where you goin' to?

She's daughter to the mayor,
Messin' with the sheriff,
Drivin' in a blue car,
She don't see no red light.

Molina, where you goin' to?
Molina, where you goin' to?

She's comin' in the mornin',
Lookin' a disaster,
Drivin' in the prowl car,
Spent the night in jail.

Molina, where you goin' to?
Molina, where you goin' to?

Oh!

Sheriff gonna go far,
Drivin' to the state house;
If she makes a million,
Papa can retire.

Molina, where you goin' to?
Molina, where you goin' to?

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