

Molly, Punk Rock Girl

Well she's pimp
She's sweet
She got down on her knees
She looked into my eyes saying
Give it to me please

I can't believe, she's just like a disease
She's Americana, I prefer Portuguese

And mom said to stay away
But somewhere along the way
I fell in love

I'm falling for a punk rock girl
I'm falling for a punk rock girl

Well she's shit, she's whacked
A pink-haired heart attack
I really think she's fly
But it's just so 89

A mochacheena please
She'd hate the screamin' trees
One too many pink squirrels
I know she's just tease

And mom said to stay away
But somewhere along the way
I fell in love

I'm falling for a punk rock girl
I'm falling for a punk rock girl
I'm falling for a punk rock girl
I'm falling for a punk rock girl

She knows I wait outside her door
Just for her
She knows I wait outside her door
'till I...

I'm falling for a punk rock girl
I'm falling for a punk rock girl
I'm falling for a punk rock girl