

(Blake Lasater/Ed Lasater/Raymond Faulkner)

Molly was a beauty queen  
Prettiest thing you ever seen  
Don't you know she was a stone cold walkin', talkin'  
Drop dead good lookin' livin' dream

But somehow Eddy caught her eye  
And everybody wondered why  
'Cause Eddy was a hard-headed, bull-ridin'  
Fast livin' son of a gun

Oh, but he was hot, hot to Molly  
And just what Molly sees in him, nobody knows  
But the boy was hot, hot to Molly  
Even in a bed of thorns  
You can sometimes find a rose

When Eddy asked for Molly's hand  
That's when it really hit the fan  
'Cause Molly's daddy said that Eddy would wind up  
A hard luck, heart-breakin' ramblin' man

But Molly had the final say  
She married Eddy anyway  
And the fire's so hot  
It makes a jalapeno pepper seem cold

Oh, but he was hot, hot to Molly  
And just what Molly sees in him, nobody knows  
But the boy was hot, hot to Molly  
Even in a bed of thorns  
You can sometimes find a rose

Oh, the boy's still hot, hot to Molly  
And just what Molly sees in him, nobody knows  
But the boy was hot, hot to Molly  
Even in a bed of thorns  
You can sometimes find a rose