

Here's a little song you might have heard before
'Bout two wandering gals who walked in a door
With everything new and everything strange
They just got into town, don't know nobody's name
I met'em, in a little bar where I was playing my songs
Said I remind them of the music back home
Wanted me to play all night, make everything right
While they tried to drink all the beer in the bar that night

Molly says she's homesick
for New Orleans and more
Swears that she is lonely
Wonders what she come here for
Says she's going home

Well they lived in Louisiana a little too long
'Course it's a natural way to feel after Mardi Gras
So what the hell, what the heck
They packed up a m and they headed west
They drove all night and every single day
Adding up the miles to make a getaway
But that's okay cause if you gotta go
Seattle's 'bout as far as you can get on any road

Now Shelly's feeling crazy
Thinks she might have been here before
Remembers some old heartache
And wonders what she's come back for
Says she's going home

Everyone looked as they walked in the room
Electric orange pants and their see-through shirts
Well I stared too 'cause I saw it in their eyes
They were out to get done twice as fast as wise
Counting loose change and dancing' cross the floor
Singing all my songs that they never heard before
But that's aft right, they were sweet and nice
They made a lot of friends at the bar that night

Now Molly and Shelly are homesick
They don't want to be alone
Think they might do something dangerous
So they wanted me to take them both home
So I took'em to my home

So into the night, we drank a lot more
Telling tall tales and some I never heard before
We laughed and we talked, we talked till we cried
Adventure at home had never felt so right
But nothing else happened though yes I must admit
I have an active imagination and I worked it out a bit
But that's all right, I found something nice
I made two friends and I made them both for life

Molly and Shelly are gone now
And this place is not the same
But they both taught me about dreaming
And what you have to give away
I'll learn to give away