

## Holy Moly

Singing here on stage and waiting  
It's being 2 years since I graced the turf of the Holy Grail  
I placed my heart on Hotel Beverly Hills  
But there had been no answers to my dating calls  
Safara, Selena, Amour, Sofia and Lucinda  
Holy moly the list goes on

Holy moly I'm exhausted  
Holy moly I'm running out of patience  
Holy moly I'll be sleeping on a bed of nails tonight  
May the Holy Ghost come to the rescue  
To rid of the bottle of Vodka still lodged in my head

Then came a late blossom beauty Queen – Holly  
A natural blonde in the fold of Marilyn  
She appeared only months before the night the music died  
She teased me by hugging a phantom boyfriend  
But I'd watching every move she made  
Holy moly Holly was a fantasy dream

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Holly you were the new golden child of the Chamber  
I saw you immense yourself in my golden voice  
You came to the corner sink washing aimlessly  
I'll never forget the night you dressed as a China girl  
In a tradition gown you giggled and waved from outside the windows  
Holy Moly I was mesmerized by your raw beauty and lust

Holy moly I'm getting excited  
Holy moly I'm feeling high again  
Holy moly I'll be sleeping in a tub of Vodka tonight  
May the Holy Ghost come to the rescue  
And bring back Holly for a supper

May the Holy Ghost come to the rescue  
And bring back Holly for a supper