

# The Ballad of Molly & Sally

## Tornado Alley

<b>C</b> ○○○○○○   	<b>Cadd9</b> ○○○○○           ○   	<b>C6</b> ○○○ ○○   	<b>C/2</b> ○○○○○   	<b>Fsus2</b> ○○xx   	<b>G7</b> ○○xx 5   	<b>A5</b> x xxx   	<b>G5</b> xo ○xx   	<b>C/octave</b> 12   	<b>F5</b> xxx   
<b>D</b> x-xx   	<b>C/3</b> ○○○ ○ 12   	<b>D#5</b> xx-x   	<b>C5</b> ○○○○○ 8   	<b>C6</b> ○○○○○   	<b>C5</b> ○○○○○   	<b>F5</b> xo ○x   	<b>Fadd11+</b> xo ○x   	<b>F6</b> xo ○x 5   	<b>C7M</b> xx○ xx   
		<b>Csus2</b> xx○ ○x 7   	<b>F6</b> xx ○x 5   	<b>Am</b> xx○ xx   	<b>G</b> xo xx   	<b>B</b> xx xx   	<b>C</b> xx xx   		

Open C Tuning  
 ① = E ④ = C  
 ② = C ⑤ = G  
 ③ = G ⑥ = C  
 Capo. 1 fret

♩ = 80

C Cadd9 C6 C C6 C Cadd9 C6 C/2 Cadd9 C6 C Cadd9 C6

C Cadd9 C Here's a little song you might have heard before 'bout two wandering gals who walked in a door  
 C C6 C C6 C C6 C

Verses

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

Fsus2 G7 Fsus2 G7 C C6 C C6 C C6 C C6

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

C C6 C C6 Fsus2 G7 Fsus2 G7 C C6 C C6

Molly says she's homesick for New Orleans and more Swears that she is lonely

A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 G5

Wonders what she come here for says she's going home

A5 G5 C Cadd9 C6 C C6 C Cadd9 C

first guitar break

C/octave F5 D C F5 D C

22

13 13 13 17 | 5 3 2 0 | 5 3 2 0 | 5 2 0 0 | 5 5 2 0 | 5 2 0 0 | 4 2 0

C/3 D#5 C C/3 D#5 C to Verse second guitar break C5 C6 C5 C6

23

12 0 | 12 3 3 0 | 12 12 3 3 0 | 0 8 8 8 5 3 3 5 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

C5 C6 C5 C6 C5 C6 C5 C6 C5 C6

29

3 3 3 5 3 3 5 | 8 8 8 5 3 3 5 | 3 3 3 5 3 5 3

F5 Fadd11+ F6 F5 Fadd11+ F6 F5 C7M Csus2

32

0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 5 5 4 4 5 7 7 5 5 4 | 5 5 4 4 5 7 7 4 4 5 | 5 5 4 4 5 7 7 5 5 4

F5 C7M F6 F5 C7M F6 Am A5 G5

35

0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 5 5 4 4 5 7 7 5 5 4 | 5 5 4 4 5 7 7 5 5 4 | 4 4 4 4 4 2 2 2 2 | 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

to Verse

A5                      G5                      A5                      G                      B C                      C

38

### Verse 1

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

### Chorus

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

### Verse 2

Well they lived in Louisiana a little too long  
 'Course it's a natural way to feel after Mardi Gras  
 So what the bell, 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

### Chorus

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

### First guitar break

### Verse 3

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 all right, they were sweet and nice  
They made a lot of friends at the bar that night

### Chorus

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

### Second guitar break

### Verse 4

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

### Chorus

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