

# Sweet Magdeline

Will Hoge

Here we sit again and tales begin to spin  
About the things that we've done and seen  
Stories of wine glutton and glory  
And the occasional altered dreams

Appetites for memories grow  
As the sunshine begins to fade  
Across the hill it's the same old chill  
Lurking right there in the shade

Just a child with bright eyes and a smile  
Laughter was all she knew  
Her mama was away and all papa did was pray  
So the wanderlust slowly grew

She spread her wings and a couple other things  
For the medicine man downtown  
With his bottle of elixir he said that he would fix her  
And soon she was going down

And everyone begins to look the same  
Feel the burn from the same old evil flame  
We watched her fall from sweet and kind  
And I wish she could come back sweet Magdeline

She was gone on a bad trip  
Followed by a needle and a silver spoon  
Mama sat and cried and papa told us lies  
Said she'd be back real soon

Suddenly the seasons changed  
From the fall back to the spring  
Answers live like peasants here  
When the questions reign as king

And everyone begins to look the same  
Feel the burn from the same old evil flame  
We watched her fall from sweet and kind  
And I wish she could come back sweet Magdeline

Just a child with bright eyes and a smile  
Laughter was all she knew  
Mama was away and papa sat and prayed  
While the wanderlust that slowly grew

She spread her wings and wanted to do things  
For the medicine man downtown  
And with his bottle of elixir he said that he would fix her  
And soon she was, soon she was going down, yeah

And everyone begins to look the same  
Feel the burn from the same old evil flame  
We watched her fall from sweet and kind  
And I wish she could come back  
And I will really do is, wish she come back  
I wish she could come back sweet Magdeline