Sweet Magdeline

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 Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Will Hoge