

Madeline

Yo La Tengo

Madeline, hair in your eyes
With the voice as soft as satin
Madeline, you'll surely find
Smiles from inside a worried glance

You always kept me waiting
Somehow I never seem to mind
When the wind has caught your sail
Come back and see me, Madeline

Madeline, after a while
They found your photo in a drawer
Madeline, from another time
I caught you standing in a door

When you were asked if we were sisters
You replied you weren't sure
If the fog should ever lift
Come back and see me, Madeline

Will you always keep me waiting?
Somehow I'm running out of time
When the wind has caught your sails
Come back and see me, Madeline