

## **Descendents**

### **"Maddie"**

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Come on baby, we gotta get our clothes on

There'll be no easy days, 'cause I've got no degree

You'll see your brother in a week or three, here's a  
picture of me

Just don't let them see, 'cause they're not that fond of  
me

They're gonna tell you that I'm not real

And I'll be the one, yeah, I'll see this through  
But their time is through

I'll fight for you, no one else is going to

They're too busy fighting over you

Come on baby, we gotta get our plane now

Punk rock won't pay the bills, so we gotta get started  
early

I'd like to hang around here with you  
But everyone's just gotta see you  
Got a life to teach you, just you and me

They're gonna tell you that I'm not real  
But their time is through

And I'm with you still

And I'll be the one, yeah, I'll see this through

I'll fight for you, no one else is going to

They're too busy fighting over you

They're gonna tell you that I'm not real

But we're havin' fun together everyday

What could be more real than that, to a girl and her  
dad

And there's no way they can brainwash you away from  
me

Come on baby, I gotta try to explain things  
There's no easy way, to say these things to you

There's no easy way to tell you what is real

So come on baby  
Let's just go home now  
I'll be responsible

And I'll do everything I have to

Instead of fighting over you  
Yeah, I'll be the one

I'll be invisible

And there's no way they can brainwash you  
I'll see it through

I'll be invincible  
Come on baby

They're gonna tell you that I'm not real

I'll fight for you

Not fighting over you

And there's no way they can brainwash you  
I'll fight for you

Come on baby

There's no way we can lose  
We'll be OK

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