

Greene, Jackie

"Miss Madeline (3 Ways To Love Her)"

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Madeline's naked, alone on her bed
She's rotting herself to the core
And nobody knows what goes on in her head
Nobody cares anymore

She used to be young, a child of the sun
And now she's searching the floor
And there's one, two, three ways to love her
One way to get through her door

Madeline's lonely, she's dying of thirst
She's trying her best to be free
She says that she's sure her soul has been cursed
Some how a little like me

She listens to voices, making her choices
Living a life she believes
And there's one, two, three ways to love her
One way is all that I see

Madeline's makeup is smeared on her face
She looks like she's been burned in a fire
With her switchblade eyes and her gun-metal grace
She walks with her toes to the wire

The world keeps turning, her candles keep burning
Their flickering flame of desire
And there's one, two, three ways to love her
One way to make you a liar

Madeline's breathing her breath in the air
She circles the block once or twice
The cold winter wind has frozen her hair
But she won't take the advice

She don't mind the pain, she calls it by name
Let go your virtue, your vice
And there's one, two, three ways to love her
One way to tumble the dice

Madeline's desperate, she's lost in the crowd
She's somebody nobody would know

She walks with a purpose, so tall and so proud
But I know she's got no where to go

She tried like a train, to get out of the rain
But froze in the ice and the snow
And there's one, two, three ways to love her
One way is all that I know

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