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## Greene, Jackie "Miss Madeline"

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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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