

Jackie Greene

"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.
Nobody knows what goes on in her head,
Nobody cares anymore.
She used to be young a child of the sun,
But 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
Trying her best to be free
She says that she's sure her soul has been cured
Somehow a little like me.
She listens to voices making her choices
Living a life she believes
And it's one, two, three ways to love her
One way is all that I see

Madeline's make-up is smeared on her face
She looks like she's been burned in a fire
With her switch blade eyes
And her gun metal grace
She walks with her toes to the wire
The world keeps turning the candles keep burning
The flickering flame of desire
And there's one, two, three ways to love her
One way to make you a lie

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 don'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 got nowhere 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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