

## Jackie Greene

### "Miss Madeline"

Visit "[Miss Madeline](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

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.

Visit [Jackie Greene](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.