

The Wonder Years

"Madelyn"

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Madelyn, I share your hate for this world we're in,
But it makes me a better man.
It's an excuse that you make.
Madelyn, I know you want to let the bottles in.

I know you think that they're all your friends.
They're lying straight to your face.
I know about the devil in your bloodstream.
I know that the ghosts still visit nightly.
I know it must get lonely by the Chesapeake.

And Madelyn, are you really afraid of death
Or do you just say it if it's the right thing to say?
Madelyn, I know you're safe where you lay your head,
But if you wanted to come back, I've got a place you
could stay.
If I'm not doing right by my family,
Then what's the point of it anyway?

I don't think there's a god.
I don't think that there's someone coming to save us
And I don't think that's the worst news of the day.
I don't think there's a god.
I don't think that there's someone coming to save me
And I don't think that's the worst news of the day.

So Madelyn, I know how your cold scars turn purple.
I know how the Irish goodbyes feel, I know where
you've been.
And Madelyn, you and I got this East Coast blood
between us.
It's bitter and vitriolic, I know how it ends.

If I'm not doing right by my family...
Oh, I'm not doing right by family.

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