

# Tickle Me Pink, Madeline

There's a girl back home I used to know,  
who cried herself to sleep every night.  
we all knew.  
we all knew.

The only girl who would ever compromise,  
strike a deal with the devil to save a night.  
we all knew.  
we all knew.

She tried to call me a month ago,  
to sing me a song that she just wrote.  
but I wasn't home,  
I should've known that time had taken it's toll.  
she had no place to go,  
they found her body,  
resting by the river.

I never said goodbye.  
I wish I would have tried.  
I couldn't hear her cries, as she filled her veins with lies,  
until she saw the light.

I remember we would hide behind the trees,  
smoking cigarettes until our throats would bleed.  
Those were the days.  
Those were the days.

Never scared, never worried that the summer would end.  
Invincible to every short bend.  
We drove so fast,  
thought it would last.  
but time had taken had taken it's toll,  
she had no place to go.  
They found her body resting by the river.

I never said goodbye.  
I wish I would have tried.  
I couldn't hear her cries, as she filled her veins with lies,  
until she saw the light.

Madeline.  
Madeline.  
You will be remembered.  
Madeline.  
Madeline.  
We still have September.  
Madeline.  
Madeline.  
We'll see you on the other side.

If I could turn back time,  
I'd find a way to remind you  
that somehow you could try to give in and fight the good fight  
oh you didn't have to die,  
you filled your veins with lies,  
My Precious Madeline.