Bob Schneider, Madeline

I've been out On my own for so long I can feel the cold wind Wearing me down I'm blowin away And lightning strikes me There's a whole lot of craziness In this town Shadowrealm Inside this head of mine It's getting scarier And harder with time Met a lover Put my money on the long shot Came out smelling like a dog And not feeling so hot

I'll take anything that you've got Anything you've got Madeline Madeline Just save me from myself

Gas station prophet
Kept giving me the sign
Saying tell it like it is
Lay it on the line
This simple life
Holds no reason
You play the game
And turn the dial

Alligator shoes
Tarantula breath
It looked good on paper (in the darkness)
Now it's scaring me to death
I'm all wrung out
And nowhere to go
Feel like a second string
Romeo