

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