

Jackie Greene, Miss Madeline (3 Ways To Love Her)

Madelines naked, alone on her bed
Shes 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,
Now shes searching the floor
And theres one, two, three ways to love her
But one way to get through her door

Madelines lonely, shes dying of thirst
Shes trying her best to be free
She says that shes sure that her soul has been cursed
Maybe just a little like me
She listens to voices; making her choices
Living a life she believes
And theres one, two, three ways to love her
But one way is all that I see

Madelines makeup is smeared on her face
She looks like shes been burned in a fire
With her switchblade eyes and gun-metal grace,
She walks with her toes to the wire
Well the world keeps turning, her candles keep burning
Their flickering flame of desire
And theres one, two, three ways to love her
But one way to make you a liar

Madelines breathing her breath in the air
She circles the block once or twice
The cold winter wind has frozen her hair
But she wont take no advice
And she dont mind the pain, she calls it by name
Let go your virtue, your vice
And theres one, two, three ways to love her
But one way to tumble the dice

Madelines desperate, shes lost in the crowd
Shes somebody nobody would know
She walks with a purpose, so tall and so proud
But I know shes got no place to go
She tried like a train, to get out of the rain
But froze in the ice and the snow
And theres one, two, three ways to love her
But one way is all that I know