

Madeline, To Hell And Back

you hold your head high
while i just put mine in the sand
i could talk for hours and you
would never understand

and i ramble about nothing
oh i wish that you'd hold my hand

oh lord, i'm overcome
and wanting what is wrong
but if my struggle is a sin
i'd go to hell, to hell and back again

you are so beautiful
when your lips start to move
i want to be everything that
you've got to prove

i'd say something sweet
but i blush and look at my feet

oh lord, im overcome
and wanting what is wrong
but if my struggle is a sin
i'd go to hell-- to hell and back again

i'd go to hell-- to hell and back again
i'd go to hell-- to hell and back again