

Stephen Bishop, Madge

(Stephen Bishop)

It was 1927

Had the world at my feet

A pretty girl on each arm

My family was so proud of me

I built a lot of buildings

Tore half of 'em down

One by one

They all crumbled just like me

But like a storm in a teacup

Like a smile sent down from heaven

Madge, I loved you then

and I love you now

We ate in the finest restaurants

Had the wealthiest friends

Most of them are gone now

No one left to say, "I knew you when"

It seems so long since I've remembered

the girl I used to know

She never saw any of my money

But she watched it come and go

Like a storm in a teacup

like a smile sent down from heaven

Madge I loved you then

and I love you now

They call this place "Sunnyside"

But I ain't seen the sun

in a long, long time

And my hands don't seem too steady now

But they're still holding onto you

Madge, she's probably married now

in a nice white house

and me I just sit here in my room

Quiet as a mouse

But I got my TV turned up loud

I'm not going to hear myself retreat

If only I'd have kept her

I'd have stayed on my feet

Like a storm in a teacup

like a smile sent down from heaven

Madge I loved you then and I love you now...