

Yo La Tengo, Madeline

Madeline, hair in your eyes
With the voice as soft as satin
Madeline, you'll surely find
Smiles from inside a worried glance
You always kept me waiting
Somehow I never seem to mind
When the wind has caught your sail,
Come back and see me, Madeline
Madeline, after a while
They found your photo in a drawer
Madeline, from another time
I caught you standing in a door
When you were asked if we were sisters,
You replied you weren't sure
If the fog should ever lift,
Come back and see me, Madeline
Will you always keep me waiting?
Somehow I'm running out of time
When the wind has caught your sails
Come back and see me Madeline