

Madeline And Nine

Mike Doughty

All my life I've been slow and senseless
Not struck dumb I'm just dumb that's all
but I can give you the constellations
Lay down here and we'll count them all

Madeline, Madeline
Madeline and nine and nine...

Call me back when the war is over
Call me back when your boyfriends gone
I'm aware of your oscillations
Don't believe I'm the only one

Slave to the inside light
my world is burning on eternally
for the fire I lack
the flame is feeling fine

Madeline, Madeline
Madeline and nine and nine...

Give my eyes just for your intentions
Risk my back to impress you now
I'm so joyful that I have found you
All's I need's is to see you now

Slain by the words I lack
My world is bursting sappy music and
With the face so sad I long to make you mine
Slave to the inside
light
my world is burning on eternally
for the fire I lack
the flame is feeling fine

Madeline, Madeline
Madeline and nine and nine