

# Madeline

Yo La Tengo

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