

Madelyn

The Wonder Years

Madelyn, I share your hate for this world we're in but it makes me a better man.

It's an excuse that you make. Madelyn, I know you want to let the bottles in.

I know you think that they're all your friends. They're lying straight to your face.

I know about the devil in your bloodstream. I know that the ghosts still visit nightly.

I know it must get lonely by the Chesapeake.

Madelyn, are you really afraid of death or do you just say it if it's the right thing to say?

Madelyn, I know you're safe where you lay your head, but if you wanted to come back, I've got
a place you could stay.

If I'm not doing right by my family, then what's the point of it anyway? I don't think there's a
god.

I don't think that there's someone coming to save us and I don't think that's the worst news of
the day.

I don't think there's a god.

I don't think that there's someone coming to save me and I don't think that's the worst news of
the day.

Madelyn, I know how your cold scars turn purple.

I know how the Irish goodbyes feel.

I know where you've been and Madelyn, you and I got this East Coast blood between us.

It's bitter and vitriolic. I know how it ends.

If I'm not doing right by my family... oh, I'm not doing right by family.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>