

Madeline

Jade Bird

Met him on a bar stool where he
Never let a glass go empty
Could've been the water or whisky
That pretty little woman oh from Tennessee
What's going down, down, down, down

Fell in love so quick
She didn't even notice the switch
When it comes down to it
That woman made a mistake when she fell for him
Going down, down, down, down

Madeline, leave him behind
He ain't no good
And he'll bleed you dry
Madeline I hate to see you cry
Let go, he's a different kind of devil
Pray that you let go
He's a a different kind of devil, devil
Pray that you let go

Always had a tongue behind teeth
Never wanted anyone to see
Wanna become the dream
Oh it all fell back into the memories

Don't you hear them talking, she says
Staying on the side of the bed
When you see the skies underdressed
The whole thing's gonna end up
Alright, oh ray
Madeline, Madeline
You'll be fine, if you run for your life
Run for your life, run for your life
Oh

Madeline, leave him behind
He ain't no good
And he'll bleed you dry
Madeline I hate to see you cry
Let go, he's a different kind of devil
Pray that you let go
He's a a different kind of devil, devil
Pray that you let go