

# Madeline

Zach Bryan

Well, oh, Madeline, how you been?  
I've been waiting around to die again  
Well, I saw all your friends  
And you weren't there

And there's a picture of us holdin' up  
A pitcher of our favorite beer  
I'm tryin' to slow down this year  
They can't hold it like I used to

I ain't never felt as lonely as I do tonight  
In this nice hotel  
Twelve hundred miles from that shit motel  
You kissed me softly in

Well, I heard you been on the road  
West Coast, just song singing  
Are you coming home again?  
'Cause I'd like to see you smile

If you feel inclined, don't be dying  
On just anyone  
'Cause I'm the only one  
That gets to call you home

And, oh, Madeline, how you been?  
I've been waiting around to die again  
If you see her, won't you tell her  
I need her like a sailor needs the ocean

Oh, Madeline, how you been?  
Are you back with that boy again?  
That deserves a broken jaw, does he touch you like you need him  
to?  
Come back when he call

And, oh, Madeline, how you been?  
I've been waiting around to die again  
And I saw all your friends  
And you weren't there