

Will Hoge, Sweet Magdeline

here we sit again and tales begin to spin about the things that we've done and seen
stories of wine glutton and glory and the occasional altered dreams
appetites for memories grow as the sunshine begins to fade across the hill

it's the same old chill lurking right there in the shade
just as a child with bright eyes and a smile laughter was all she knew
her mama was away and all papa did was pray so the wanderlust slowly grew
she spread her wings and a couple other things for the medicine man downtown
with his bottle of elixir he said that he could fix her and soon she was going down

(chorus) and everything begins to look the same
feel the burn from the same old evil flame
we watched her fall from sweet and kind and i wish she could come back sweet magdeline

she was gone on a bad trip followed by a needle and a silver spoon
mama sat and cried and papa told us lies said she'd be back real soon
suddenly the seasons changed from the fall back to the spring
answers live like peasants here when the questions reign as king

(chorus)

(2nd verse)

(chorus)