

The Wonder Years - Madelyn

```
I've got a place you could stay
                            tom:
                                                                If I'm not
Madelyn
                                                                Doing right
I share your hate for this world we're in
                                                                By my family
                 Bm
But it makes me a better man
                                                                Then what's
It's an excuse that you make
                                                                The point of it anyway?
                                                                    Gbm Em
Madelyn
                                                                Of this anyway?
I know you want to let the bottles in
                                                                I don't think there's a god
I know you think that they're all your friends
                                                                I don't think that there's someone coming to save us
They're lying straight to your face
                                                                And I don't think that's the worst news of the day
     Fm
And I know
                                                                I don't think there's a god
About the devil in your bloodstream
                                                                I don't think that there's someone coming to save me
And I know
                                                                And I don't think that's the worst news of the day
That the ghosts still visit nightly
And I know
                                                               Madelyn
It must get lonely by the Chesapeake
                                                                I know how your cold scars turn purple
( Gbm Em )
                                                                I know how the Irish goodbyes feel
                                                                I know where you've been
Madelyn
Are you really afraid of death
                                                               And Madelyn
                                                                You and I got this East Coast blood between us
Or do you just say it if
It's the right thing to say?
                                                                It's bitter and vitriolic
                                                                I know how it ends
                                                                Em A G

If I'm not doing right by my family
Madelyn
I know you're safe where you lay your head
                                                                       Em
                                                                Well, I'm not doing right by family
But if you wanted to come back
Acordes
```

