

Maddie

Descendents

Come on baby, we gotta get our clothes on
There'll be no easy days, 'cause I've got no degree You'll see your brother in a week or three, here's a picture of
me
Just don't let them see, 'cause they're not that fond of me They're gonna tell you that I'm not real And I'll be the
one, yeah, I'll see this through
But their time is through I'll fight for you, no one else is going to
They're too busy fighting over you Come on baby, we gotta get our plane now
Punk rock won't pay the bills, so we gotta get started early I'd like to hang around here with you
But everyone's just gotta see you
Got a life to teach you, just you and me They're gonna tell you that I'm not real
But their time is through
And I'm with you still And I'll be the one, yeah, I'll see this through
I'll fight for you, no one else is going to
They're too busy fighting over you They're gonna tell you that I'm not real
But we're havin' fun together everyday
What could be more real than that, to a girl and her dad
And there's no way they can brainwash you away from me Come on baby, I gotta try to explain things
There's no easy way, to say these things to you
There's no easy way to tell you what is real So come on baby
Let's just go home now
I'll be responsible And I'll do everything I have to Instead of fighting over you
Yeah, I'll be the one
I'll be invisible And there's no way they can brainwash you
I'll see it through
I'll be invincible
Come on baby They're gonna tell you that I'm not real
I'll fight for you
Not fighting over you And there's no way they can brainwash you
I'll fight for you
Come on baby
There's no way we can lose
We'll be OK

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