

# 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  
But their time is through  
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  
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  
Got a life to teach you, just you and me  
But everyone's just gotta see you  
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 having 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  
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 okay

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