

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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