

The Green Manalishi

Fleetwood Mac

Now when the day goes to sleep
And the full moon looks
The night is so black
That the darkness cooks
Don't you come creeping around
Making me do things I don't want to

Can't believe that you need
My love so bad
Come sneaking around
Trying to drive me mad
Busting in on my dreams
Making me see things I don't want to see

'Cause you're the green manalishi
With the two pronged crown
All my trying is up
All your bringing is down
Just taking my love then slipping away
Leaving me here just trying to keep from following you