

Gift Of Screws

Lindsey Buckingham

Way down here everybody needs
Authority makes us bleed bleed bleed

Essential oils are wrung
The attar from the rose
Is not expressed by suns alone
It is the gift of screws

Way down here everybody frowns
Authority keeps us down down down

Essential oils are wrung
The attar from the rose
Is not expressed by suns alone
It is the gift of screws

Essential oils are wrung
The attar from the rose
Is not expressed by suns alone
It is the gift of screws

That's right

To the left to the right
Up and down in and out
To the left to the right
In and out up and down
In and out and around
That's right baby that's right baby