

Green Manalishi

Peter Green

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 prong 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