

# 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