

# Buffy Sainte-Marie, Fallen Angels

Fallen Angels  
Fallen Angels

I got a man in the business line  
He power hungry, he's a money mine  
Smooth as satin he's a big time shark  
Fallen Angel  
I got a brother, oo he mean as sin  
He got a brother who's just like him  
Livin' over in Moscow, 2 of a kind.  
How come the great power got the junkie mind  
Fallen Angels  
They never get enough  
Fallen Angels oo oo  
They got the addictions  
Fallen Angels  
They litter the skies  
Fallen Angels  
Don't you wanna turn 'em around  
Turn 'em around

I got a man in the USA  
He runnin' guns with the CIA  
He's the best that being bad can be  
Who'd think he do it all for me  
What's it matter if you're green or red  
The Yankee dollar or the commie threat  
When the real power in the real world  
Gonna deny it all anyway  
Fallen Angels  
They never get enough  
Fallen Angels oo oo

They got the addictions  
Fallen Angels  
They litter the skies  
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Don't you wanna turn 'em around  
Turn 'em around

You believe in the system from the top on down  
Potential is a beautiful thing  
It's hard to keep believing in the big time  
Now you're sinking in the wind  
Star light, star bright  
Somebody going down tonight  
Told the truth when it was time to lie  
Got it right  
Fallen Angels  
They never gel enough  
Fallen Angels hoo hoo  
They got the addictions  
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