

Peter Green, The Green Manalishi

Written by 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 creepin' around - makin' me do things I don't want to

Can't believe that you need my love so bad
Come sneakin' around tryin' to drive me mad

Bustin' in on my dreams - making me see things I don't wanna see

Break:

'cause you're da green manalishi with the two prong crown
All my tryin' is up - all your bringin' is down
Just taking my love then slippin' away
Leavin' me here just tryin' to keep from following you