

Fallen Angels

Buffy Sainte-Marie

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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

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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

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