

Second Hand News

Fleetwood Mac

I know there's nothing to say
Someone has taken my place
When times go bad when times go rough
Won't you lay me down in the tall grass
And let me do my stuff? I know I got nothing on you
I know there's nothing to do
When times go bad
You can't get enough
Won't you lay me down in the tall grass and let me do my stuff?
Do it Bam bam bam bam ba bam bam bam bam bam ba bam bam bam bam ba bam ba bam
bababam
Doo-doo dee doo
Bam bam bam bam ba bam bam bam bam bam ba bam bam bam bam babam babam
bababam One thing I think you should know
I ain't gonna miss you when you go
Been down so long
I've been tossed around enough Oh, won't you just let me go down and do my stuff?
I know you're hoping to find
Someone who's gonna give you peace of mind
When times go bad when times go rough
Won't you lay me down in the tall grass and let me do my stuff?
Do it Bam bam bam bam ba bam bam bam bam bam ba bam bam bam bam babam babam
bababam
Doo-doo dee doo
Bam bam bam bam ba bam bam bam bam bam ba bam bam bam bam babam babam bababam
Do it do it do it
Bam bam bam bam ba bam bam bam bam bam ba bam bam bam bam babam babam bababam
Doo-doo dee doo Bam bam bam bam ba bam bam bam
bam bam ba bam bam bam bam babam
babam bababam
I'm just second hand news I'm just second hand news...
Yeah...
I'm just second hand news I'm just second hand news...
Yeah...
I'm just second hand news I'm just second hand news...
Yeah...
I'm just second hand news I'm just second hand news...
Yeah...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

