

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
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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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