

# Fleetwood Mac

## "Lay It All Down"

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Written by bob welch.

Let me retell  
A story of old  
About a man named moses  
Who lived long ago  
He prophiced good  
He prophiced bad  
And now that prophecy's  
Coming to pass

Let all your sons, and your daughters  
Of the golden calf  
Lay down your burden of sorrow  
Lay down your burden of hurt  
Lay it all down, for paradise here on earth

A whole lot of people, including myself  
Thought the story of moses was just a tall tale  
But all of the things that we see going on  
Are just what moses set down

Let all your sons, and your daughters  
Of the golden-yeah  
Lay down your burden of sorrow  
Lay down your burden of hurt  
Lay it all down, for paradise here on earth

Let me retell  
A story I know  
About a man named moses

Who lived long ago  
He prophiced good  
He prophiced bad  
And now that prophecy's  
Coming to pass

Let all your sons, and your daughters  
Of the golden-yeah  
Lay down your burden of sorrow  
Lay down your burden of hurt

Lay down your burden of sorrow  
Lay down your burden of hurt  
Lay down your burden of sorrow  
Lay down your burden of hurt  
I just can't imagine a reason for sorrow  
Just can't imagine the hurt  
You've got to lay it down  
You've got to lay it down  
You've got to lay it down  
You've got to lay it down  
I said lay down your burden of sorrow  
Lay down your burden of hurt  
Lay down your burden of sorrow  
There's just no reason to hurt  
You've got to lay down your burden of sorrow  
Lay down your burden of hurt  
I said  
Lay it all down, for paradise here on earth

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