

Fleetwood Mac

"Murrow Turning Over In His Grave"

Visit "[Murrow Turning Over In His Grave](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Music and lyrics by Lindsey Buckingham

All the sainted sinners
They pay handsomely
And eventually?
They make the weapons
And they run the prisons
And they sell the justice
Cause being guilty is
Just good business
And we'll be standing on
The borderline
Ain't no one there gonna
Stop it now

Murrow turning over in his grave
Murrow turning over in his grave
Murrow turning over in his grave
Murrow turning over in his grave
Better watch out
Murrow turning over in his grave
He's gonna turn wild
Murrow turning over in his grave
Murrow turning over in his grave
Murrow turning over in his grave
Murrow turning over in his grave
Better watch out
Murrow turning over in his grave
He's gonna run wild

Half-closed eyes
And the country's deadly
Do you feel the ooze as your brain drains out
From your pneumatic drills and sharpening knives
Blood in the sky
Are you dead or alive?
All the restless people and the bitter green
Well it fakes this gold, makes the spirit mean

Murrow turning over in his grave
Murrow turning over in his grave
Murrow turning over in his grave

Murrow turning over in his grave
Better watch out
Murrow turning over in his grave
He's gonna turn wild
Murrow turning over in his grave
Murrow turning over in his grave
Murrow turning over in his grave
Murrow turning over in his grave
Better watch out
Murrow turning over in his grave
He's gonna run wild

Visit [Fleetwood Mac](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.