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

Doo-doo dee doo

I ain't gonna miss you when you go

Been down so long

I've been tossed around enoughOh, 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?

Doo-doo dee doo

bam 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.

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