

# Lindsey Buckingham



Gift Of Screws



# Someone's Gotta Change Your Mind

*Written by Lindsey Buckingham*

Little children  
Out in the rain  
Slipping and slidin'  
Covered in pain  
Bodies broken  
Soaked to the bone  
Little children  
Going on home

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
Someone outta make em feel fine  
And so, and so, and so, and so, and so, and so, and so  
Someone's gotta change your mind

"Flyin' down Juniper  
Freeway of lines  
Well I'll go on home  
Kiss it goodbye  
Mother and father  
Covered in snow  
Little children  
Going on home

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
Someone outta make em feel fine  
And so, and so, and so, and so, and so, and so, and so  
Someone's gotta change your mind

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
Someone will make them feel fine  
And so, and so, and so, and so, and so, and so, and so  
Someone's gotta change your mind, mind

Nothing to prove  
You're blood is mine  
I have no children  
Just some design  
Woven mystery  
That fills up this womb  
No little children  
Left to go home

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## Miranda

*Written by Lindsey Buckingham*

At the end of the day  
The end of the light

She keeps the remains of all of her foes  
Miranda is dying with all of her might  
She never comes  
She always goes

She sticks the camera right into her arm  
Anything to forget what the trouble's about  
It causes her pain That's part of the charm  
She's down for the count and finally out

Miranda is taking the stars down  
It's something to call her own  
By the light, there still goes Miranda  
And Miranda is always alone

She sees her face in another magazine  
And the walls all close in as the fancy takes flight  
Can't stand to be loved  
But she loves to be seen  
She slips down headlong into the night  
Miranda is taking the stars down  
It's something to call her own  
By the light, there still goes Miranda  
And Miranda is always alone

And then all at once the sun starts to rise  
She sees her father holding her down  
All the daylight is poison to her eyes  
She slips down the shade and lets herself drown

Miranda is taking the stars down  
It's something to call her own  
By the light, there still goes Miranda  
And Miranda is always alone

The lights shot down in the arena  
Across the safety zone  
Loneliness follows Miranda

And Miranda is always alone  
Miranda is always alone  
Miranda is always alone

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# Steal Your Heart Away

*Written by Lindsey Buckingham*

All alone we go on day after day  
All alone we suffer  
Oh steal your heart away

It's the same old thing in the same old way  
All alone we suffer  
Oh steal your heart away

But the lie goes creepin down, down, down  
But we were sleeping  
Suddenly we hit the ground

So come on, lets go, lets run away  
If that's all, all there is  
Oh steal your heart away

Steal your heart away  
Steal your heart away

But the lie goes creepin Down, down, down  
But we were sleeping  
Suddenly we hit the ground

So come on, lets go, lets run away  
If that's all that there is  
Oh steal your heart away

The lonely suffer  
Steal your heart away

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## Red Rover

*Written by Lindsey Buckingham*

Why do you come around?  
So very much  
You know it just brings you down  
It's just something you can touch

You don't belong here  
I guess you never did  
Whisper "Look up" in your ear  
You just keep it so well hid

Anyone at all  
Could see what was missin'  
Could see you were dyin'  
But no one was cryin'

And I did hear what you said  
Now I can go home  
All my days are blue  
All my days are bright

Red Rover, Red Rover, Red Rover  
We come, we come, we come, we come  
To take you over  
Take you over  
Red rover  
Take you over

One of the quiet ones  
One of the few  
Now fall down onto your knees  
Show us all what you can do

We came around here  
To see if you were well  
And there's nothing for you to fear  
In Heaven or in Hell

Anyone at all  
Could see what was missin'  
Could see you were dyin'  
But no one was cryin'

And I did hear what you said  
Now time to drive home  
All my days are blue  
All my days are bright

Red Rover, Red Rover, Red Rover  
We come, we come, we come, we come  
To take you over Take you over  
Red rover  
Take you over  
Red rover  
Take you over  
Red rover  
Take you over

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## She Smiled Sweetly

*Written by Jagger/Richards*

Why do these thoughts loom so large on me?  
They seem to stay, for day after day  
And won't disappear, My hair's turned to grey

But she smiled sweetly  
She smiled sweetly  
She smiled sweetly  
And says don't worry  
No, no no no

Where does she hide it inside of me?  
That keeps her peace most every day  
And won't disappear, I've tried every way

But she smiled sweetly  
She smiled sweetly  
She smiled sweetly  
And says don't worry  
No, no no no

There's no use in why or when  
There's no use in crying,  
And so  
Begin again, begin again

Well that's what she said so softly  
I understood for once in my life  
And feeling good most all of the time

'Cause she smiled sweetly  
She smiled sweetly  
She smiled sweetly  
And said don't worry  
No, no no no  
No, no no no  
No, no no no  
No, no no no

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## Come

*Written by Lindsey Buckingham*

Think of me, sweet darlin'  
When everything is going bad  
Think of me, sweet darlin'  
Every time you're feeling sad  
Think of me, sweet darlin'  
Every time you don't come  
Can you feel the fever?

Think of me, sweet darlin'  
Every time things get rough  
Think of me, sweet darlin'  
When the best just isn't enough  
Think of me, sweet darlin'  
Every time you don't come  
Can you feel the fever?

'Cause nobody else is doing it, no  
And nobody else is doing it, no  
Where's the harmony?  
Where's the humanity?  
Love, it was a little too scarce  
Hey, hey, oh yeah

I said I was going before it got away  
She's been here a while  
Living in the guest room  
I guess she goes in style  
I said I was going before it got away  
But I just can't let her go  
Can you feel the fever?

Now I lay me down to sleep in this enemy bed  
Tomorrow morning I will wake up  
Hurting from the things we said  
One thing leads to another  
But I guess you know about that  
Can you feel the fever?

Cause nobody else is doing it, no  
And nobody else is doing it, no  
Where's the harmony ?  
Where's the humanity?  
Love, it was a little too scarce  
Hey, hey, oh, yeah

'Cause nobody else is doing it, yeah No,  
nobody else is doing it,  
doing it, are they now?  
Where's the harmony?  
Where's the new harmony?  
Love, it was a little too scarce  
Nobody's playing, are they?  
Take it, take it!

Think of me sweet darlin'  
Every time you don't come

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## Down On Rodeo

*Written by Lindsey Buckingham*

After the music ended  
There was nowhere to go but down  
Faces of glass  
all hung in the past  
They only came here to drown  
We were long, long gone  
Nowhere else to go  
Long gone, far gone  
Down on Rodeo

We never took quite enough chances  
We never had quite enough time  
I did about a thousand dances  
But nothing would change your mind  
You were long, long gone  
Putting on your show  
Long gone, far gone  
Down on Rodeo

When it's gone....when it's gone....when it's gone...  
It ain't never, ain't never coming back  
Gone....gone....when it's gone....when it's gone  
Ain't never, never, never coming back

Well, that's how the story goes sometimes  
The price is a little too much  
The two little children on Beverly Hills  
We looked, but we couldn't touch

We were long, long gone  
Looking in the window  
Long gone, far gone  
Down on Rodeo  
Down on Rodeo  
Down on Rodeo

Do you hear me, hey?  
Do you hear me, hey?

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## Gotta Get Away

*Written by Jagger /Richards*

Baby, the truth is out, don't deny  
Baby, to think I believed all your lies  
Darlin', I can't stand to see your face  
You understand me now

I got to get away  
(got to get away)  
I gotta, gotta, gotta get away  
(got to get away)

Baby, Oh, how hard I took the fall  
Baby, I just tore your pictures off my wall  
Darlin', this old room's closing in on me  
You understand me now

I got to get away  
(got to get away)  
I gotta, gotta, gotta get away  
(got to get away)

Baby, oh how could you take away your clothes?  
Baby, don't give up this heart of gold  
Oh, darlin' you just rule my social flare  
You understand me now

I got to get away  
(got to get away)  
I gotta, gotta, gotta get away  
(got to get away)

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## Try For The Sun

*Written by D. Leitch; Adapted by Lindsey Buckingham*

We huddled in the derelict building  
My gypsy girl and I  
We made our bed together  
With the rain dropping tears in our eyes

And who would be the one  
To say it was no good what we done?  
I dare anyone to say, anyone to say we were too young  
We were only trying for the sun

Mirror, mirror in the sky  
Won't you look what's happening below  
No one knows what's going on  
Won't you give us a sign where to go?

And who would be the one  
To say it was no good what we done?  
I dare anyone to say, anyone to say we were too young  
We were only trying for the sun

And who would be the one  
To say it was no good what we done?  
I dare anyone to say, anyone to say we were too young  
We were only trying for the sun  
We were only trying for the sun  
We were only trying for the sun

Mirror, mirror in the sky  
Won't you look what's happening below  
Nobody knows what's going on  
Won't you give us a sign where to go?

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## Shuffle Riff

*Written by Lindsey Buckingham*

Tarantula passes by your window  
No one takes it as a sign  
No one cares which way the wind blows  
Someone's got to change your mind

Every bone has been broken  
Rumours of awful scenes  
Every word, every language has been spoken  
Someone's got to set you free

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I don't want to wait for you  
Oh, no, oh oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I don't want to wait for you

The suicide days  
Suicide, suicide nights  
In a wheelchair, almost blind  
Someone's going to have to pay the price  
Someone's got to change your mind

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I don't want to wait for you  
Oh, no, oh oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I don't want to wait for you

Is it just a separate voice?  
Did you hear what they said?  
Is it only that you're lonely?  
Did you save him everyday?  
Is your lie justified?  
Kick your holes through your door  
Did you die with him right on the floor, floor, floor

Oh, oh,  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I don't want to wait for you  
Oh, no, oh oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I don't want to wait for you

No one knows my name  
No one knows my name  
Walking down the street baby now

No one knows my name  
No one knows my name  
Walking down the street baby now

No one knows my name  
No one knows my name  
Oh, we're walking down the street baby now

No one knows my name  
No one knows my name  
Walking down the street baby now  
Walking down the street baby now  
Walking down the street baby now

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## Murrow

*Written by Lindsey Buckingham*

All the sainted sinners  
They pay handsomely  
Eventually they make the weapons  
And they run the prisons  
And they sell the justice  
'Cause being guilty is just good business  
And we're standing out on the borderline  
Ain't no one going to stop it now

Murrow's turnin' over in his grave  
Murrow's turnin' over in his grave  
Murrow's turnin' over in his grave  
Murrow's turnin' over in his grave

Murrow's turnin' over in his grave  
Murrow's turnin' over in his grave  
Murrow's turnin' over in his grave  
Murrow's turnin' over in his grave

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

Murrow's turnin' over in his grave  
Murrow's turnin' over in his grave  
Murrow's turnin' over in his grave  
Murrow's turnin' over in his grave

Murrow's turnin' over in his grave  
Murrow's turnin' over in his grave  
Murrow's turnin' over in his grave  
Murrow's turnin' over in his grave

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## Gift of Screws

*Written by Lindsey Buckingham  
From the poem by Emily Dickinson*

Way down here  
Everybody needs  
Authority makes us bleed, bleed, bleed

Essential oils are wrung  
The attar from the rose  
Is not expressed by suns alone  
It is the gift of screws

Way down here  
Everybody frowns  
Authority keeps us down, down, down

Essential oils are wrung  
The attar from the rose  
Is not expressed by suns alone  
It is the gift of screws

To the left  
To the right  
Up and down  
In and out  
To the left  
To the right  
In and out  
Up and down  
In and out  
And around  
That's right  
That's right baby!

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## Bleed To Love Her

*Written by Lindsey Buckingham*

Once again she steals away  
Then she reaches out to kiss me  
And how she takes my breath away  
Pretending that she won't miss me

Oohh I would bleed to love her  
Bleed to love her  
Oohh I would bleed to love her

And once again she calls to me  
Then she vanishes in thin air  
And how she takes my breath away  
Pretending that she's not there

Oohh I would bleed to love her  
Bleed to love her  
Oohh I would bleed to love her

Somebody's got to see this through  
All the world is laughing at you  
Somebody's got to sacrifice  
If this whole thing's going to turn out right

Oohh I would bleed to love her  
Bleed to love her  
Oohh I would bleed to love her

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## Twist Of Fate

*Written by Lindsey Buckingham*

I'm a little lost  
Let me find my way  
I'm a little dead  
Let me live  
Been living in the past  
Let me rise today  
Led a selfish life, don't forgive

How long, how long, how long  
How long we wait  
Wait for the light to light our way  
Wait for the right twist of fate

You were living under the reign of kings  
You were living under the gun  
I know it made you do a lot of things  
You wish that you'd never done

How long, how long, how long  
We hesitate  
Wait for the light to light our way  
Wait for the right twist of fate

Rah-ta-ta-ta-ta  
Rah-ta-ta-ta-ta  
Rah-ta-ta-ta-tahhhh  
Rah-ta-ta-ta-ta  
Rah-ta-ta-ta-ta  
Rah-ta-ta-ta-tahhhh

Come along, lay down and talk to me  
Tell me all your feeling down  
It doesn't matter who we thought we were  
We ain't got time for it now

How long, how long, how long  
How long we wait  
Wait for the light to light our way  
Wait for the right twist of fate

I swear, I swear, I swear  
It's not too late

Wait for the light to light our way  
Wait for the right twist of fate  
Wait for the light to light our way  
Wait for the right twist of fate  
Wait for the right twist of fate  
Wait for the right twist of fate

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## Go Insane

*Written by Lindsey Buckingham*

Two Kinds of people in this world

Winners, losers

I lost my power in this world

'Cause I did not use it

So I go insane

Like I always do

And I call your name

She's a lot like you

Two kinds of trouble in this world

Livin', dying

I lost my power in this world

And the rumours are flying

So I go insane

Like I always do

And I call you name

She's a lot like you

So I go insane

Like I always do

And I call you name

She's a lot like you

Yes I go insane

Like I always do

And I call your name

She's a lot like you

She's a lot like you

She's a lot like you

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## Say Goodbye

So he faces the day  
Thinking all the days of home  
And price he has paid  
For love he couldn't hold

I let you slip away  
There was nothing I could do  
It was so long ago, Yeah  
Still I often think of you

I fall down I get up  
And I've always had to fight  
Everything that was wrong  
For the things that were right

Now I finally found my way  
Now I know what to do  
Do you think about me, Yeah  
Now I say goodbye to you

It's so hard to find your way  
When the lies come around  
Still it happens everyday  
So don't let it get you down

Just a time within a time  
Just a scheme within a scheme  
A little world within a world  
It's a dream, just a dream

Now I've finally found my way  
Now I know just what to do  
Once you said goodbye to me, Yeah  
Now I say goodbye to you

Now I best be on my way  
Before the night turns blue  
Once you said goodbye to me, Yeah  
Now I say goodbye to you  
Once you said goodbye to me, Yeah  
Now I say goodbye to you

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# The Singer Not The Song

*Written by Jagger/Richards*

Everywhere you want I always go  
I always give in because, babe, you know  
    You just say so  
But it gives me that feeling inside  
    That I know must be right  
    It's the singer not the song

It's not the way you give in willingly  
Others do it without thrilling me  
    Giving me  
That same old feeling inside  
    That I know I must be right  
    It's the singer not the song

The same old places and the same old songs  
We've been going there for much too long  
    There's something wrong  
And it gives me that feeling inside  
    That I know I must be right  
That's the singer not the song  
    It's the singer not the song  
    It's the singer not the song  
    It's the singer not the song

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All songs are from Lindsey Buckingham's yet to be released album  
"Gift Of Screws"

These songs were leaked into the Fleetwood Mac online community and the lyrics  
were again provided by the Fleetwood Mac online community.

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Credits –

Lyrics transcribed by [www.buckinghamnicks.net](http://www.buckinghamnicks.net)  
(except track 16, which was transcribed by [www.fleetwoodmac-uk.com](http://www.fleetwoodmac-uk.com))

these lyrics can be found online at either [www.buckinghamnicks.net](http://www.buckinghamnicks.net) or [www.fleetwoodmac-uk.com](http://www.fleetwoodmac-uk.com)

All lyrics transcribed are not guaranteed to be correct.

Original lyrics for tracks 5, 8, 17 Jagger/Richards

Original lyrics for tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 are presumed to be by Lindsey Buckingham.

With great thanks to the members of the Fleetwood Mac online community who  
leaked and posted these songs and lyrics.

**Please support Lindsey Buckingham and purchase this album when released.  
Released albums from Lindsey Buckingham that can be purchased include  
*Law And Order, Go Insane and Out Of The Cradle***

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***Lindsey Buckingham  
on VH-1's Behind The Music 2001***

1. Someone's Gotta Change Your Mind
2. Miranda
3. Steal Your Heart Away
4. Red Rover
5. She Smiled Sweetly
6. Come
7. Down On Rodeo
8. Gotta Get Away
9. Try For The Sun
10. Shuffle Riff
11. Murrow
12. Gift Of Screws
13. Bleed To Love Her
14. Twist Of Fate
15. Go Insane
16. Say Goodbye
17. The Singer Not The Song