

Bermuda Triangle

Fleetwood Mac

I guess you've heard about the Bermuda Triangle
There's somethin' goin' on
Nobody seems to know just what it is
An' the Air Force won't let on It might be a hole, down in the ocean
Yeah, or a fog that won't let go
It might be some crazy people talkin'
Or somebody that we ought to know Down in Bermuda, the pale blue sea
Way down in the Triangle, it's easy to believe Now here's one You see strange shapes in moonlight
An' shadows in the night
They said that wingtip seemed to brush their faces
An' strangers stole their sight Way down in the Triangle
Where the sea was smooth as glass
Givin' you one answer to the question
That you never thought you'd ask Ah, down in Bermuda, in the pale blue sea
Way down in Bermuda, yeah, it's easy to believe
Down in the Triangle, easy to believe They leave from Galveston, they leave from New Orleans
An' then from Bloomington an' Delaware
They leave St. Petersburg, they leave from Tampa
An' then from Mexico, it doesn't matter where They all completely share
All of those ships and planes
A great big mystery that cannot be explained Down in Bermuda, in the pale blue sea You're feelin' safe in your
harbor
An' everything seems certain
Right next to Palm Beach an' Key Biscayne
Behind a velvet curtain But then the moon goes gray with worry
And the sea turns a pale white
You better believe somethin' strange
Is goin' on tonight Down in Bermuda, ah, the pale blue sea
Bermuda Triangle, yeah, it's easy to believe
Down in the Triangle, it's easy to believe They leave from Galveston
They leave from New Orleans
And then from Bloomington an' Delaware Bermuda, the pale blue sea

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