

# Maggie Turns to Flies

**Robert Pollard**

Turning numbers low and high  
The accountant and his wife  
Hunger for their prize In the slumber of the night  
Wrap around a sheet of fallen sky  
Gone from countless calculator eyes You might wonder someday  
You will go under one day  
When the eagle flies Lies won't change a friend so wise  
Tradewinds blow where maggots turn to flies  
What a better life!

Songwriters

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