

Magic Seed

The Outfield

Yellow man, dealing in a back street
Sinner man, he's telling you it's never enough
Nobody there, inside the mind he wasted In a city where it's all gone wrong
Too many people and they don't belong
Suffocating on the air they breathe
Selling their souls for the magic seed Pretty girl, standing in a doorway
At a price, offering a bed for the night
Nobody cares, a sign of the life she's wasted In a city where it's all gone wrong
Too many people and they don't belong
Suffocating on the air they breathe
Selling their souls for the magic seed So afraid, nowhere else to go now
Far far away, there's a place
That you once called home but In a city where it's all gone wrong
Too many people and they don't belong
Suffocating on the air they breathe
Selling their souls for the magic seed In a city where it's all gone wrong
Too many people and they don't belong
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