Material Magic

Wayne Watson

Pressure's on, I can't slow down
Got to make it 'fore the best years pass me by
Up before dawn, building my crown
In my own eyes, it's a noble sacrificeI spend my time tryin' to make a little hay
Before the sun stops shinin'Material magic got a spell on me one more timePile it high, save it up for a rainy day
For surprises, unexpected tragedy
Funny thing is, it can all blow away
Leave ya broken, leave ya beggin'
Down on your kneesIt makes good sense till the walls of my security
Come crashin' inMaterial magic got a spell on me, one more timeAnd the checkbooks and the credit cards go flyin'
You can get 'em in the mail before you apply
Can my limit take the weight of what I'm buyin'
Good money down on my own slice of the pieAre we crazy or just out of control
That we bow down to what money can buy
Seems like people will trade in their souls
For the pleasure, for the ecstasy of the eyeDoes Jesus weep, that I spend my time collectin'
What I cannot keep
I heard him say, "Lay your treasure up
Where the hands of time cannot decay"

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