

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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