Back Street Kid

Magnum

He had eyes of the poor wild and hungry
Stood outside of the store shy and clumsy
Saw an electric guitar he got hooked from the start
That's what it did
To the back street kidIt's a dangerous game might come to nothing
Very hard to explain the pushing and the shoving
Still the sound in his ears and the many lean years
Taught him to live
The back street kidEveryone was singing
Dream dream back street kid
Dream dream dream dream back street kidHe spends hours on his own he's still learning
Learns to wait for the phone ideas burning
And from liberty hall he will rise or he'll fall
That's how he'll live
The back street kidAll the kids were singing
Dream dream back street kid
Dream dream dream dream back street kidHe stepped into the rain cold and empty
Whispered never again not contented
Walked off into the night he walked far out of sight
So much to give
The back street kidDream dream back street kid
Dream dream dream dream back street kidHear your mama callingDream dream back street kid
Dream dream dream dream back street kidDream on back street kid

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