

## Magic Seed

## The Outfield

Yellowman - dealing in a back street  
Sinnerman - 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

So afraid - nowhere else to go now  
Far far away - there's a place  
that you once called home - but

Yellowman - you can't buy me  
Sinnerman - pretty girl  
Selling their souls for the magic seed