

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