

Watson Family

"Material Magic"

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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 sacrifice
I spend my time
Tryin' to make a little hay
Before the sun stops shinin'
Chorus
Material magic
Got a spell on me
One more time
Pile 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 knees
It makes good sense
Till the walls of my security
Come crashin' in
Chorus
And 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 pie
Are 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 eye
Does 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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