

## Magnolia

### "Back Street Kid"

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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 kid

It'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 kid

Everyone was singing  
Dream dream back street kid  
Dream dream dream dream back street kid

He 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 kid

All the kids were singing  
Dream dream back street kid  
Dream dream dream dream back street kid

He 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 kid

Dream dream back street kid  
Dream dream dream dream back street kid

Hear your mama calling

Dream dream back street kid  
Dream dream dream dream back street kid

Dream on back street kid

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