

# Mott The Hoople, Soft Ground

(Verden Allen)

Too many people about  
Telling me what to do with myself  
It's hard to get around  
Walking on soft soft ground  
Well they can say what they feel  
Cause I'm completely foreign  
I know it's clear  
It's putting my mind my mind at ease  
She's reliable but demanding  
She orders me about  
She often keeps on wanting  
'Til the morning light is out  
Too many mouths  
Arguing over nothing  
Its hard to get around  
Walking on soft soft ground