

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