

# Al Green, Magic Road

On this magic road I'm about to lose control  
Oh, won't you bless my soul on this magic road  
Down this magic road you can have anything you want  
And leave out things you don't on this magic road  
What is this I see? What a mystery  
What a time to meet, baby  
On this magic road smile is the down side  
But don't you ever close your eyes on this magic road  
On this magic road you can even drive my car  
You can even be a superstar on this magic road  
What is this I see? Oh my, my, my, my  
What a mystery, what a time to meet  
On this magic road, on this magic road  
On this magic road  
You can even drive my car, oh  
You can even be a suitor or lawyer  
Just know who, we know who you are  
What is this I see? What a mystery  
Sure to find life's ecstasy  
On this magic road nothing's impossible  
You can depend on me, keep saying  
On this magic, magic, road, yeah  
On this magic road, if you turn on and off the bulb  
On this magic road, on this magic road  
You can have a big bank account  
(On this magic road)  
You can see the old they're comin' here  
Hey watch out, watch out for the little man in the corner  
On this magic road  
You can be anything that you wanna be  
But hey, hey, watch out for the little man  
(On this magic road)  
They don't have what you have  
Watch out for the poor man  
They don't have what what you're having  
You got a bigger house and a Mercedes, big brother  
(On this magic road)  
But you hanging around in a Volkswagen  
(On this magic road)  
On this magic road  
Remember what's happening, agony  
Slavery, agony trauma with [Incomprehensible]  
(On this magic road)  
See the little children, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(On this magic road)