Magic Show

Electric Owls

I'm a clairvoyant, babe, listen if you will
I'll tell you the future of this twenty dollar bill
Now watch as it turns to a cup of your finest swill
And whoa, where'd it go?Now to the young lady sitting in the front row
Won't you tell the audience how many years I've known you
And how we loved each other and we were off and on?
And whoa, she was goneI will not tell you how I do my tricks
It's yours to suspend disbelief and let it be like this
It's mine to take your money and in a puff of smoke
I'll disappear from hereWe will take a life and we will live it on the stage
When the show is over hopefully they will say
For the final act they breathed an endless sigh
And waved goodbye

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