

# Magic America

## Blur

Bill Barret has a simple dream  
He calls it his plan B  
(Bill Barret)  
Buildings in the sky and the air is sugar free  
And everyone's very friendly(Well)  
Plan B arrived on a holiday  
Took a cab to the shopping malls  
Bought and ate 'til he could do neither anymore  
Then found love on channel forty fourLa la la la la  
He wants to go to magic America  
La la la la la  
He likes to live in magic America  
With all those magic peopleBill Barrett sent his postcards home  
To everyone he'd ever known they read  
Fifty nine cents gets you a good square meal  
From the people who care how you feelLa la la la la  
He wants to go to magic America  
La la la la la  
He likes to live in magic America  
With all the magic people  
(Hmm, hmm)  
With all the magic people  
(Chill out)La la la la la  
He wants to go to magic America  
La la la la la  
He likes to live in magic America  
La la la la la  
So nice to be in magic America  
La la la la la  
He likes to live in magic America  
With all the magic people  
With all the magic people  
With all the magic people  
(Oh, ho, oh, ho, oh)  
With all the magic peopleAll the magic people  
(With all the magic people)  
All the people, all the people  
(With all the magic people)  
All the people, all the people

(With all the magic people)  
All the people, all the people  
(With all the magic people)  
All the people, all the people

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