Last Day of Magic

The Kills

We're two parties, two parties ending What if you move? What if you hide? There's only so much you can miss Before we both collideA little tornado, a little hurricane roar Last day of magic, where are you? A little tornado, a little hurricane roarWe're two parties, two parties ending I'll be the man with the broom If you'll be the dust of the room And there's only so much you can hide Before I corner youLast day of magic, where are you? A little tornado, a little hurricane roarLast day of magic Coming through the eye of the storm And I hold on to A little tornado, a little hurricane roarI'll be the man with the broom If you'll be the dust of the room And there's only so much you can hide Before I corner youLast day of magic put the whole ride through The eye of the storm in a single room A little tornado, a little hurricane roarCavalry come, cavalry go Cavalry leave me alone A little serenader

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My little cup of cane roarLast day of magic, where are you?

A little tornado, a little hurricane roar