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
My little cup of cane roarLast day of magic, where are you?
A little tornado, a little hurricane roar

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