

That Magic Touch

Angel

It's Friday and late after hours,
And still I haven't a date.
Waiting by the moon,
Sipping Whiskey sours.
I'll think I'll wait here 'till noon.
It really could be days,
'Til I find some flowers,
So I'll send you a bouquet.Chorus 1:
Uptown, run around, hear the sound, of the city streets below,
And people in a rush everywhere.
No rain, sugar cane, just a grain,
In my champagne glass, you know.
You put that magic touch in the air.So they say, it's closing time again,
Funny how time passes,
Through a bottle of Champagne.
The only sound I hear, is that of rattling glasses,
And people laughing in my ear.
You've taken far too much, since you left for Paris,
You've got that magic touch.Chorus 2:
Uptown, run around, hear the sound, of the city streets below,
And the people rush everywhere.
No rain, sugar cane, just a grain,
In my Champagne glass, you know.
You put that magic touch in the air.
See those people in a rush,
But you've got that magic touch.
(Repeat twice)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>