

Magic

Cud

It's magic when you hold in your arms,
A girl that can take you to other realms,
Yes it's magic when you find in your dreams,
A girl who can burst all of your trouser seams.
And it's magic when you find on your tongue,
A taste that reminds of when you when young,
And it's magic when you hold in your arms,
A girl that loves you,
A girl that took you,
Girl that move you,
Girl that told you,
That she love you,
Girl that told you,
That she love you.

It's tragic when the girl of your dreams,
Runs off with a boy who's not what he seems,
You'll reach with your arms and find no-one there,
Spending all of your time with your hands in your hair,
It's tragic when you're alone in your bed,
With no companion but the needle and thread,
It's tragic when a love comes to and end.

The girl that took you,
The girl that moved you,
The girl that told you,
That she love you,
The girl that told you,
That she loved you.

It's magic when you hold in your arms,
A girl that can take you to other realms,
And it's magic when you meet in your dreams,
A girl who can burst all of your trouser seams.
And it's magic when you find on your tongue,
A taste that reminds of when you when young,
And it's magic when you hold in your arms,
A girl that loves you,

It's bad,
When love comes to an end,
t's bad,
When love comes to an end,

It's glad,
When love becomes your friend,
It's glad,
When love becomes your friend,
It's bad,
When love comes to an end,
It's bad,
When love comes to an end,
It's glad,
When love becomes your friend,
It's bad,
When love comes to an end.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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