Magick

Ryan Adams

You're like a rain cloud
If it rained mushroom clouds
Everybody hits the ground
Arms folded, head down
You're like a missile strike
Government goes underground
Warhead on legs
What goes around comes around
What goes around comes around
What goes around comes around
Goes around comes around
Goes around comes around
Goes around comes around
What goes around comes around
So turn the radio on
So turn the radio up
So turn the radio up
Loud and get down
Let your body move
Let your body sway
Listen to the music play
It's magick, it's magick
You're like a storm tower
If it had fire power
Everything you touch burns
Scorched earth
Water tower burned
Up to the ground
Zombies running all around
Eventually we hit the mall
Knock it down at nightfall
So turn the radio on
So turn the radio up
So turn the radio up
Loud and get down
Let your body move
Let your body sway
Listen the music play
It's magick

I wish I had secret powers
I'd burn all of the power hungry clowns
And I'll shut 'em down
Give them radios and yos
And wake them up with jams on
Right after I disappear
Then disarm, disarm, disarm
Don't watch the record go round
Listen to the magick
Magick, magick
Listen to the magick
And watch the record go round
Listen to the magick
Magick, magick
Listen to the magick
And watch the record go round
What goes around comes around
Because what comes around goes around

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