The Pogues

Do you believe in magic in a young girl's heart
How the music can free her, whenever it starts
And it's magic, if the music is groovy
It makes you feel happy like an old-time movie
I'll tell you about the magic, and it'll free your soul
But it's like trying to tell a stranger 'bout rock and roll

Yeah - do you believe in magic - believe Yeah - do you believe in magic

If you believe in magic don't bother to choose
If it's jug band music or rhythm and blues
Just go and listen it'll start with a smile
It won't wipe off your face no matter how hard you try
Your feet start tapping and you can't seem to find
How you got there, so just blow your mind

If you believe in magic, come along with me We'll dance until morning when there's just you and me And maybe, if the music is right
I'll meet you tomorrow, sort of late at night
And we'll go dancing, baby, then you'll see
That the magic's in the music and the music's in me

Yeah - do you believe in magic - believe Yeah - do you believe in magic

Believe in magic of a young girl's soul Believe in the magic of rock and roll Believe in the magic that can set you free Yeah, talking 'bout magic

Do you believe in magic - believe Yeah - do you believe in magic - believe Yeah - do you believe in magic - believe Yeah - do you believe in magic - believe Yeah - do you believe in magic - believe Yeah - do you believe in magic - believe