Burch Magic

Burton Cummings

Burch magic has wrapped you around in a circle

Not different yet really quite never the same

You got to learn about losin' and throwin' it all away

And tryin' just a bit too hard

And I can feel myself slippin'

When I think about what's deep in her eyes

Lord, Lord, I been draggin' my heels down a different roa d

I'm tryin' to be more than her friend

If I could straighten out long enough to know who I am

I'd bring my wrong feelings to an end

Bring 'em to an end, Lord

Bringin' my feelings to an early end, early end

My feelings hittin' early end, Lord

Burch magic has you wrapped around on its finger
Not different yet really quite never the same
You got to learn about wonderin' and dividing your time
Emotion just a-startin' to show
And I can feel myself slippin'
When I think about what's deep in her mind