You're My Magic

1965, you turned me on, you're my magic Doing things the others hadn't done, you're my magic Give me magic, you're my number one

When I'm alone, I'm a Monday morning Cold, damp and tired, half awake and yawning Turn me on Without your song, telephone, wrong number (Operator?) Misrouted call, feel I'm going under Turn me on You're my magic band Turn me on, turn me on

1965, you turned me on, you're my magic Doing things the others hadn't done, you're my magic Give me magic, you're my number one I'm a magical mystery man You're a rhyme by Edgar Allan Poe, you're my magic You're my magic everywhere I go You're a magical mystery band

When I'm alone, way back in the fifties Rock 'n' roll song, need the sound of sixties Turn me on Without you there, just a twelve-bar number You came along, heard the walrus wonder Turn me on No more rock 'n' roll Turn me on, turn me on

1969, I'm still turned on, you're my magic Doing things the others hadn't done, you're my magic Give me magic, you're my number one I'm a magical mystery man

You're a rhyme by Edgar Allan Poe, you're my magic You're my magic everywhere I go You're a magical mystery band

1965, you turned me on, you're my magic Doing things the others hadn't done, you're my magic You're a rhyme by Edgar Allan Poe, you're my magic You're my magic everywhere I go, you're my magic 1969, I'm still turned on, you're my magic

Jigsaw