

You're My Magic

Jigsaw

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
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