

You Got the Magic

John Fogerty

Mmmm, when the midnight ravens appear in your eyes,
Oh! and the mystery holdin' your soul is realized,
Shadows of night, faces in the fire, like visions in a dream, t
akin' me higher.

You got the magic thrillin' me,
you got the magic chillin' me,
You got the magic, shine your spell on me.

Whoa, when the hoodoo children of night gather near,
Ah! when the whirlwind whispers your name, I can hear,
Wind in the willows, scratchin' in the sand,
And the whole universe is at your command there.

You got the magic thrillin' me,
you got the magic chillin' me,
You got the magic, shine your spell on me.
Yeah.

You got the magic thrillin' me, you got the magic chillin' me,
oooh!
You got the magic thrillin' me, you got the magic chillin' me,
oooh!
You got the magic, shine your spell on me.

You got the magic thrillin' me,
you got the magic chillin' me,
You got the magic, shine your spell on me.
You got the magic thrillin' me,
you got the magic chillin' me,
You got the magic, shine your spell on me.