

# Magic

Kip Moore

Well I never believed in fairytales  
Even when I was a kid  
It sounded like another trick  
To get us all to bed  
With just a story they read

Yeah, Houdini might escape  
And then he'll vanish from the scene  
Baby that was smoke and mirrors  
And this is you and me  
I don't know what to think

Now your hand does something to my skin  
Make me want you more and believe again

Oh give me some of that magic, magic  
Baby, oh, oh  
You know I gotta have it, have it  
It's the way you look when you want me close  
When your hair falls down raining glitter and gold  
Oh give me some of that magic, magic baby

It wants you to strike a flame  
Ignite a full-on fire  
Girl you got me burning  
So take me a little higher  
I wanna walk that wire

Stop the hands of time  
Forever right here  
Don't leave me blind baby  
Cause my only fear  
Is that you'll disappear

Now your lips do something to my kiss  
Make me want you more and believe again

Oh give me some of that magic, magic  
Baby, oh, oh  
You know I gotta have it, have it  
It's the way you look when you want me close  
When your hair falls down raining glitter and gold  
Oh give me some of that magic, magic baby, magic  
Give me some, give me some, give me some magic baby

Oh give me some of that magic, magic  
Baby, oh, oh  
You know I gotta have it, have it  
It's the way you look when you want me close  
When your hair falls down raining glitter and gold  
Oh give me some of that magic, magic baby