

Dirty Magic

Offspring

In my own simple way
I think she wants me only
She said, "Come over right away"
But she's just not that way
Her little soul is stolen
See her put on her brand new face

[Chorus]

Go on and pull the shades
Razor blades
You're so tragic
Go on, I hate you so
But love you more
I'm so elastic
Of all the things you say
The games you play
Dirty magic stuff

I should know better than to think I'd reach inside her
It's all a cloudy kind of daze
She's not so sweet today
She mocks me, I'm no fighter
It all just seems like such a waste

[Chorus]

It's oversimplified
It's oversimplified
It's oversimplified

[Chorus]