

## Mister Magic

Roberta Flack

He looked at me one day, chased my blues away  
Chased my blues away with his sweet smile  
I never dreamed I'd meet a man so fine  
There was something in his style

Mr. Magic  
Where have you gone?  
Mr. Magic  
You turn me on

He put his hands on me and kissed me tenderly  
Kissed me tenderly and held me tight  
I'd give up anything that I possess  
Just to have him here tonight

Mr. Magic  
Where have you gone?  
Mr. Magic  
You turn me on

I threw away my pride, I sat down and cried  
Sat down and cried over you  
'Cause just like magic powder, you took one  
Now I don't know what to do

Mr. Magic  
Where have you gone?  
Mr. magic  
You turn me on

Mr. Magic...