

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...