

Magick

Ryan Adams

You're like a rain cloud
If it rained mushroom clouds
Everybody hits the ground
Arms folded, head down

You're like a missile strike
Government goes underground
Warhead on legs

What goes around comes around
What goes around comes around
What goes around comes around
Goes around comes around

Goes around comes around
Goes around comes around
What goes around comes around

So turn the radio on
So turn the radio up
So turn the radio up
Loud and get down

Let your body move
Let your body sway
Listen to the music play
It's magick, it's magick

You're like a storm tower
If it had fire power
Everything you touch burns
Scorched earth
Water tower burned
Up to the ground

Zombies running all around
Eventually we hit the mall
Knock it down at nightfall

So turn the radio on
So turn the radio up
So turn the radio up
Loud and get down

Let your body move
Let your body sway
Listen the music play
It's magick

I wish I had secret powers
I'd burn all of the power hungry clowns
And I'll shut 'em down
Give them radios and yos
And wake them up with jams on

Right after I disappear
Then disarm, disarm, disarm

Don't watch the record go round

Listen to the magick
Magick, magick
Listen to the magick
And watch the record go round

Listen to the magick
Magick, magick
Listen to the magick
And watch the record go round

What goes around comes around
Because what comes around goes around