

# 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