Steve Wynn

Fifty thousand watts from the back of my Impala Wolf man Jack is on the line tonight Everybody's hungry for someone or something And everything I care about is clean out of sight Bring the magic, bring the magic Bring the magic to me Bring the magic, bring the magic Bring the magic to me All I do is dream inside my radio Cadillacs and Bonnevilles are making the scene Lipstick kisses blown across the double line Landing lightly on a stretch Limousine Bring the magic, bring the magic Bring the magic to me Bring the magic, bring the magic Bring the magic to me When I dream I dream of nothing I wait for something to take me away I keep a good friend in the backseat of my ride I drive until I see the light of day Bring the magic, bring the magic Bring the magic to me Bring the magic, bring the magic Bring the magic to me Bring the magic, bring the magic Bring the magic to me Bring the magic, bring the magic Bring the magic to meOther Steve Wynn songs