

My Baby Must Be A Magician

The Marvelettes

You are under my power
It is the power of love

Eyes that hypnotize
And all it takes is just once glance
Just one look at him
Puts me in a lover's trance

Now listen
No rabbits in his hand
No pigeons up his sleeve
But you better believe
When I prove he can do so much
My baby must be a magician cause he's sure got the magic touch

Oh my morale was low
Then he appeared just like a genie
His love has the power
He's my private great Houdini

No reading decks of cards
No cords that disappear
No special gear
Like Alladin's lamp and such
But my baby must be a magician cause he's sure got the magic touch

Whenever I'm feeling bad
My baby simply kisses me
And then Presto, Chango, Alakazam
I'm alright again oh yes I am
Yes I am alright

No mystic crystal ball
No long black flowing cape
But I can't escape
From his tender loving touch
Oh my baby must be a magician cause he's sure got the magic touch
Say my baby must be a magician cause he's sure got the magic touch