

Magic Mirror

The Three Degrees

Oh, magic mirror in my dressing room
Will I reach the top?
Will I be there soon?
Oh, magic mirror hanging on the wall
You see them rise
You see them fall

I know this time I gotta go
I hear the man that tuned in
I hope tomorrow I would be a star
With my name in lights
All the curtain calls
They cheers my name
Magic mirror, what's in store for me?
What do you see?

Costume jewelry, but I want diamonds
Lots, and lots, and lots of diamonds
And on Broadway, I know they're gonna say
"Hey, now there goes a star" that's me
But when I see all those people
With all those beautiful roses for me, for me
Will they have them just for me?
Magic mirror, how's my makeup?
Do I look alright?
I guess I better tell the fellas the place are groovy
(The place are groovy for me)
Oh yes, I want the crowd to be so much warm for me
So warm for me
Oh, I do it, yeah