

## 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