A lot of tears, a lot of hate, there it goes all the magic, but that's alright

And it's her on the phone pretending everything is just tragic, it's just tragic

I've been counting the years trying to fake my way all around i $\ensuremath{\mathsf{t}}$

and get along

but she was great when she was great

I remember the kick 1956 was just magic and came undone watch him yearning for the throne back in 69 with a habit, but that's alright

cause he was great when he was great

but then again you got me wrong cause you don't have to worry w hat's on my mind

I've been staring at the clock waiting to be part of the magic I guess at least I got a place to be in between a shot and a dr eam

but we were great when we were great

she was great when she was great

and he was great when he was great