

The Magic

Eels

I get it, don't sweat it, I'm not your cup of tea
Believe it or not, not everyone loves me
But try me, you'll find me, a personality
That you can't get enough of once you can feel

The magic
Feel the magic

I saw you, you saw me, I saw you look away
I went to say hello, you said you had a busy day
I fretted, regretted, and felt myself shrink
I beg you to open your mind, you may be on the brink

Of magic
Feel the magic

I bet it, you fled it, I guess I'm not for you
Projection, rejection, it's really nothing new
So many, not ready, don't see that I'm all this
Alone again and naturally, what do I do

With the magic?
Oh, the magic