

# You're My Magic

Jigsaw

1965, you turned me on, you're my magic  
Doing things the others hadn't done, you're my magic  
Give me magic, you're my number one

When I'm alone, I'm a Monday morning  
Cold, damp and tired, half awake and yawning  
Turn me on  
Without your song, telephone, wrong number (Operator?)  
Misrouted call, feel I'm going under  
Turn me on  
You're my magic band  
Turn me on, turn me on

1965, you turned me on, you're my magic  
Doing things the others hadn't done, you're my magic  
Give me magic, you're my number one  
I'm a magical mystery man  
You're a rhyme by Edgar Allan Poe, you're my magic  
You're my magic everywhere I go  
You're a magical mystery band

When I'm alone, way back in the fifties  
Rock 'n' roll song, need the sound of sixties  
Turn me on  
Without you there, just a twelve-bar number  
You came along, heard the walrus wonder  
Turn me on  
No more rock 'n' roll  
Turn me on, turn me on

1969, I'm still turned on, you're my magic  
Doing things the others hadn't done, you're my magic  
Give me magic, you're my number one  
I'm a magical mystery man

You're a rhyme by Edgar Allan Poe, you're my magic  
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