

Magic

Kip Moore

Well I never believed in fairytales
Even when I was a kid
It sounded like another trick
To get us all to bed
With just a story they read

Yeah, Houdini might escape
And then he'll vanish from the scene
Baby that was smoke and mirrors
And this is you and me
I don't know what to think

Now your hand does something to my skin
Make me want you more and believe again

Oh give me some of that magic, magic
Baby, oh, oh
You know I gotta have it, have it
It's the way you look when you want me close
When your hair falls down raining glitter and gold
Oh give me some of that magic, magic baby

It wants you to strike a flame
Ignite a full-on fire
Girl you got me burning
So take me a little higher
I wanna walk that wire

Stop the hands of time
Forever right here
Don't leave me blind baby
Cause my only fear
Is that you'll disappear

Now your lips do something to my kiss
Make me want you more and believe again

Oh give me some of that magic, magic
Baby, oh, oh
You know I gotta have it, have it
It's the way you look when you want me close
When your hair falls down raining glitter and gold
Oh give me some of that magic, magic baby, magic
Give me some, give me some, give me some magic baby

Oh give me some of that magic, magic
Baby, oh, oh
You know I gotta have it, have it
It's the way you look when you want me close
When your hair falls down raining glitter and gold
Oh give me some of that magic, magic baby