

It's Not Magic

Other Lives

You say it too much and I'll be gone
I had my doubts of the day
The streets are all I know, they are [?]
I could not see [?] in my window

Don't mean to cut any down
But what makes you so sure

That it's not magic you're here
It's chemicals reacting, it appears
And out of the thin air into the clear
It's imagine
It's imagine
It's i-

You stay too long and I'll go clear
I had my doubts of the day
The streets are gold, I know
I do not want them

But what makes you think it's clear
Don't mean to cut any down

But it's not magic you're here
It's chemicals reacting, it appears
And out of the thin air into the clear
It's imagine
It's imagine
It's imagine