

Last Day of Magic

The Kills

We're two parties, two parties ending
What if you move? What if you hide?
There's only so much you can miss
Before we both collide

A little tornado, a little hurricane roar
Last day of magic, where are you?
A little tornado, a little hurricane roar

We're two parties, two parties ending
I'll be the man with the broom
If you'll be the dust of the room
And there's only so much you can hide
Before I corner you

Last day of magic, where are you?
A little tornado, a little hurricane roar

Last day of magic
Coming through the eye of the storm
And I hold on to
A little tornado, a little hurricane roar

I'll be the man with the broom
If you'll be the dust of the room
And there's only so much you can hide
Before I corner you

Last day of magic put the whole ride through
The eye of the storm in a single room
A little tornado, a little hurricane roar

Cavalry come, cavalry go
Cavalry leave me alone
A little serenader
My little cup of cane roar

Last day of magic, where are you?
A little tornado, a little hurricane roar