Magic In My Socks

Al Kooper

Kooper

Yes it's only me it's really you that's off the wall
When you think that most of all It wasn't you who was so tall
In the beginning
Once again you're gone & then it's really like a fountain pen
That's out of ink - a missing link
That makes you really want to think of prison
Taste with me the joys of life and make them all your own
And anything that turns you on by all means take it home
To use again the moment that you need it

Oh darlin' do not stop you know I never felt like this

It's just like magic in my socks and such unrequited bliss
Should be rewarded
Whoa the day is really naked using night to shield its shame
And now I am not faking yes I really feel the same as
Henry Miller
Taste with me the joys of life and make them all your own
And anything that turns you on by all means take it home
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Oh darlin' do not stop you know I never felt like this
It's just like magic in my socks and such unrequited bliss
Should be rewarded

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