

# One Magic Moment

Bad Suns

Man walking a tightrope  
Girl and her high hopes  
Fall from the sky  
Change of plans  
Riding a cyclone  
Dodging a headstone  
I want what's mine

Right then the walls came falling  
A voice came calling  
The night it rained in LA  
Mirror, ask me why  
I don't act surprised

I'm on my way  
One magic moment  
Don't be late  
I'm on my way  
Salvation  
My revelation  
Arrives on vanity plates  
I'm on my way

Smoke smothers a hillside  
Blind in my mind's eye  
My city's on fire  
One more joke  
Lacking a punchline  
Realized sci-fi  
I'm in denial

Right then the walls came falling  
A voice came calling  
The night it rained in your eyes  
Mirror, ask me why  
I don't act surprised

I'm on my way  
One magic moment  
Don't be late  
I'm on my way  
Salvation  
My revelation  
Arrives on vanity plates  
I'm on my way

We go on about nothing  
Just to talk about something  
I'm on my way

I'm on my way  
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Don't be late  
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Arrives on vanity plates

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Ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh, yeah yeah  
Ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh, yeah yeah  
I'm on my way