Oh Lord, it's magic Yes, it's magic Oh, it's magic, see?

Love is never to say you're sorry You're gonna be my baby, yeah Love is never to say you're sorry Yet what is to be must be, yeah

I've been watching you a mighty long time
Hoping that you'll be mine, yeah
Wearing them fancy dress, you sure look tougher than the rest
So in your nest I want to rest (Lord have mercy)

Love is never to say you're sorry You're gonna be my baby, yeah Love is never to say you're sorry Yet what is to be must be, yeah

To me your love is the best, you get away to kiss and caress That's why you're better than the rest
I like the things you do, they sure gonna put you through
You turn my grey skies into blue (Lord have mercy)

Love is never to say you're sorry You're gonna be my baby, yeah Love is never to say you're sorry What is to be must-a be, yeah

Yeah, said it's magic Loving me, yeah, magic Woah-oh, it's magic, yeah, it's magic Woah, it's magic, loving me, see?

I've been watching you a mighty long time now Hoping that you'll be mine, yeah Wearing them fancy dress, you sure look tougher than the rest So in your nest I really wanna rest, really wanna rest Magic, oh-oh, it's magic, see?

Love is never to say, you're sorry You're gonna be my baby (Lord have mercy)