

Every Time You Cry

John Farnham

See her at the marketplace
Where she comes from, nobody knows
Now that you ask me
I guess I like the way she wears her clothes

The way she smiles at me
My heart just swells it grows and grows
You think I'm telling you fairy tales
I suppose

Don't you know it's magic
Ah, baby it's magic
Look in her eyes, they're a little bit hazy
Paradise coming to a sweet little lady

Well, don't you know it's magic
Oh, baby it's magic
Magic carpet ride for a woman in love

Take a gun and shoot your friend
As long as you take your turn
When you're only six years old
You own the world you've got friends to burn

If you wanna be an Indian chief or a sheriff
Respect, you've got to earn
Fairy tales, you gotta learn

Don't you know it's magic
Ah, baby it's magic
See the little boy just standing there
A bow in his hand, a feather in his hair

Well, don't you know it's magic
Ah, baby it's magic
Magic carpet ride for the little boy's dream

When you're dealing with your brother
Man to man
And you need a helping hand
All you gotta do
Is take a positive view

Oh, you know you can
Please, believe you can

Don't you know it's magic
Ah, baby it's magic
Take the hand of your brother
And do what's best
Give a whole lotta lovin' and happiness

Well, don't you know it's magic
Ah, baby it's magic
Magic carpet ride for you and me

Don't you know it's magic

Ah, baby it's magic
Magic carpet ride for you and me

Don't you know it's magic
Ah, baby it's magic
Magic carpet ride for you and me