## Magic

## **Kenny Chesney**

I believe there's magic here in these sails In the wake of these old pirate trails That cut through the water and the atmosphere I believe there is magic here

It's in buried treasure under the sea In the music that drifts out on the street It's in the barflies drinking their beer I believe there's magic here

This crazy rock has got a lot Of romance and sex appeal It's lazy days with Hemingway And I gotta say that it captures me still

'Cause I believe there's magic in those beachside dives Under the moon as it's changing the tides Friends they go away, then they reappear I believe there is magic here

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Friends they go away, then they reappear
I believe there is magic
A whole lotta magic
I believe there is magic here
I believe there is magic
A whole lotta magic
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