Got That Magic

He's got that magic, what he does to me He's got that magic, got me up a tree He's got me strung out, I'll never be free I say I'll leave him but you know how I lie I say I'll leave him but you know how I lie And with that magic, I'm a fool to try

He can pull a rabbit out of a hat, that's not all that he can d o After he's through with all of that, he can saw a lady right in two

That magic, hocus pocus too Abracadabra, dominocus too Yes he's got magic, Scottie what'll I do

Ah he's got that magic, he's got that glow He looks at me and right away I know That he's my baby and away we'll go

He's got electricity, what that bullet does to me Just about ten million watts and you know what else

He's got that magic, it sure is fine He's got that magic, it sure is fine He calls me baby and he's mine, all mine He calls me baby and he's mine, all mine All mine Peggy Lee