

# Maybe They're Magic

Sara Bareilles

If you know  
What you want  
Then you go  
And you find it  
And you get it-

Home

Do we want a child or not?  
(Sung)  
-And you give  
And you take  
And you bid  
And you bargain  
Or you live to regret it

Will you please go home?

There are rights and wrongs  
And in-betweens-  
No one waits  
When fortune intervenes  
And maybe they're really magic  
Who knows?

Why you do  
What you do  
That's the point  
All the rest of it  
Is chatter

Look at her, she's crying

If the thing you do  
Is pure in intent  
If it's meant  
And it's just a little bent  
Does it matter?

Yes

No, what matters is that  
Everyone tells tiny lies-  
What's important, really, is the size

What?

Only three more tries  
And we'll have our prize  
When the end's in sight  
You'll realize:  
If the end is right  
It justifies  
The beans!