Magic Lady

Sérgio Mendes

One day, my friend
You'll meet the magic lady
I warn you, friend
Beware the magic lady
She'll cloud your days
With chaos and confusion
She'll crowd your nights
With dreaming and illusion

Her mystic eyes
Will hypnotize and haunt you
Her golden summer smile
Will tease and taunt you
And as you pray
That she will always want you
You'll know the magic lady's
Name is love

You never can forget her
Once you've known her
But only fools believe
That they can own her
And once you've heard
The silver of her laughter
She'll own your very soul
Forever after

She'll spread the
Painted tarot cards before you
And Promise you
A thousand bright tomorrows
Then leave you all alone
To count your sorrows
That thief of hearts
The magic lady love

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