

# The Magic 8

Set It Off

It seems she finally got a taste of fame  
Caught a break, and critical acclaim  
A glass of champagne, she started feeling safe  
The black magic 8  
No, it didn't feel the same

And tomorrow's now misunderstood  
'Cause it's reading "outlook not so good"  
If these signs would point to "yes"  
She could maybe feel the same

So shake the magic 8 until it breaks  
And close your eyes and take a leap of faith  
Don't be afraid of going your own way  
Shake the magic 8 until it breaks

So concentrate and ask again  
Are we at the end?  
We're starting to begin and mend  
Oh, but then is happiness a trend?  
A friend, they once said  
There's beauty in the pain

And tomorrow's now misunderstood  
'Cause it's reading "outlook not so good"  
If these signs would point to "yes"  
She could maybe feel the same

So shake the magic 8 until it breaks, breaks, breaks  
And close your eyes and take a leap of faith, faith, faith  
Don't be afraid of going your own way, way, way  
Shake the magic 8 until it  
It breaks, it breaks, it breaks  
It breaks my heart every time  
Losing our rhythm and losing our rhyme  
Control your fate, fate, fate  
And shake the magic 8 until it breaks

As she wipes her tears, she understands  
That some things are simply out of hand  
So she bides her time and counts the sand  
And leans into the pain

So shake the magic 8 until it breaks, breaks, breaks  
And close your eyes and take a leap of faith, faith, faith  
Don't be afraid of going your own way, way, way  
Shake the magic 8 until it  
It breaks, it breaks, it breaks  
It breaks my heart every time  
Losing our rhythm and losing our rhyme  
Control your fate, fate, fate  
And shake the magic 8 until it  
It breaks, it breaks, the magic 8 until it breaks  
(Heart, time, rhythm, rhyme)  
Control your fate, fate, fate  
And shake the magic 8 until it breaks