

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