Tragic Magic

SYML

Magic man I don't wanna let you down
You been like a father since you came around
Half-
baked boy sweating in the summer sun hits you like a shiver

Tragic magic
Boy what drugs you on?
I'm on that tragic magic, high all summer long

Lift each hand, let me hear you sing along
Welcome to the family you were waiting on
Warm or dead, I was bought and sold before
I was out of high school

Tragic magic
Boy what drugs you on?
I'm on that tragic magic, high all summer long

Let him in, no one else, hate the sin, save yourself
Let him in, no one else, hate the sin, love yourself

Tragic magic
Boy what drugs you on?
I'm on that tragic magic
And I may not come down
I'm on that tragic magic, high all summer long

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