

Magic Man

The Sherlocks

You're the ace of spades
But you're much more than a one in fifty two, still I'd chase you
You're the razor blade that seems to cut the air without care
And I don't know how you dare

Hold on, I'm coming for you
Just tell me where to go and I'll come running for you
I'm doing the best I can
I'm not a magic man
And I know I get it wrong

Well you just do your worst
I feel I'm in a [?]
The air is thicker and this balloon is gonna burst
We'll escape this rabbit hole, then tell me where to go
Throw your cards up in the air and let's start over again

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