

Magic

Kip Moore

Well I never believed in fairytales
Even when I was a kid
It sounded like another trick
To out us all to bed
With just a story they read Yeah, Houdini might escape
And then he'll vanish from the scene
Baby that was smoke and mirrors
And this is you and me
I don't know what to think Now your hand does something to my skin
Make me want you more
And believe again
Oh, give me some of that magic, magic
Baby, oh, oh,
You know I gotta have it, have it
It's the way you look when you want me close
When your hair falls down raining glitter and gold
Oh, give me some of that magic, magic
Baby It wants you to strike a flame
Ignite a full on fire
Girl you got me burning
So take me a little higher
I wanna walk that wire Stop the hands of time
Forever right here
Don't leave me blind baby
Cause my only fear
Is that you'll disappear
Now your lips do something to my kiss
Make me want you more
And believe again Oh, give me some of that magic, magic
Baby, oh, oh,
You know I gotta have it, have it
It's the way you look when you want me close
When your hair falls down raining glitter and gold
Oh, give me some of that magic, magic
Baby Magic
Give me some, give me some
Give me some magic
Baby Oh, give me some of that magic, magic
Baby, oh, oh,
You know I gotta have it, have it
It's the way you look when you want me close
When your hair falls down raining glitter and gold

Oh, give me some of that magic, magic

Baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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