

Fizz Bucks

"Magical"

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Up in the attic where the skeletons hide
We all live in fear of the door and what's behind
A door you dare not open, cause what you'll find
A close encounter of the sexual kind
Love in the shadows, like a smoking gun

Batten down baby, lock all doors
I got the love that you're lookin' for
Your hair's so straight, but I can make it curl
Cause there's a little bit of bad in every good little
Girl
Love in the shadows, like a smoking gun

Is it really what you want
One more broken heart, one more lost and lonely
Is it really what you need
One more broken heart

When it happens, it'll be magical
I'm not knocking it, here's to the magic
When it happens, it'll be magical
I'm not knocking it, here's to the magic

Pull up the blanket, so you won't hear a sound
But the pounding's like thunder when it shakes the
Ground
You got a hunger only I can feed
You try to fight it off but you're in too deep

Heat, flame, embers it'll be magical
Heat, flame, embers smoking smoking
Heat, flame, embers it'll be magical
Heat, flame, embers smoking smoking

Fire keeps burning up
Fire keeps burning up

When it happens, it'll be magical

