John Farnham "Don't You Know It's Magic"

Visit "Don't You Know It's Magic" on MotoLyrics.com

See her at the marketplace Where she comes from nobody knows Now that you ask me I guess I like the way she wears her clothes

The way she smiles at me
My heart just swells it grows and grows
You think I'm telling you fairytales
I suppose

Don't you know it's magic Ah baby it's magic Look in her eyes they're a little bit hazy Paradise coming to a sweet little lady

Well don't you know it's magic Oh baby it's magic Magic carpet ride for a woman in love

Take a gun and shoot your friend
As long as you take your turn
When you're only six years old
You own the world you've got friends to burn

If you wanna be an indian chief or a sherrif Respect you've got to earn Fairytales, you gotta learn

Don't you know it's magic
Ah baby it's magic
See the little boy just standing there
A bow in his hand, a feather in his hair

Well don't you know it's magic Ah baby its magic

Magic carpet ride for the little boy's dream

When you're dealing with your brother Man to man And you need a helping hand All you gotta do Is take a positive view

Oh you know you can Please, believe you can

Don't you know it's magic Ah baby it's magic Take the hand of your brother and do what's best Give a whole lotta lovin' and happiness

Well don't you know it's magic Ah baby it's magic Magic carpet ride for you and me

Don't you know it's magic Ah baby it's magic Magic carpet ride for you and me

Don't you know it's magic Ah baby it's magic Magic carpet ride For you and me

Visit John Farnham page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.