

## **Electric Owls "Magic Show"**

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I'm a clairvoyant babe  
Listen if you will  
I'll tell you the future  
Of this twenty dollar bill  
Now watch as it turns to a cup  
Of your finest swill  
And, whoa! Where'd it go?

Now to the young lady  
Sitting in the front row  
Won't you tell the audience  
How many years I've known  
You and I we loved each other  
And we were off and on  
And whoa! She was gone

I will not tell you  
How I do my tricks  
It's yours to suspend disbelief  
And let it be like this  
It's mine to take your money  
And in a puff of smoke I'll disappear

From here

We will take a life  
And we will live it on the stage  
When the show is over  
Hopefully they will say  
For the final act they breathed  
An endless sigh  
And waved good bye

Magic  
It's magic  
It's magic  
Magic, magic  
Magic, magic  
Magic, magic  
It's magic  
Magic  
It's a magic show

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