

## Offspring "Dirty Magic"

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In my own simple way, I think she wants me only  
She said, "Come over right away"  
But she's just not that way  
Her little soul is stolen  
See her put on her brand new face  
Pull the shades  
Razor blades  
You're so tragic  
I hate you so but love you more  
I'm so elastic  
The things you say  
Games you play  
Dirty magic, fly

I should know better than to think I'd reach inside her  
It's all a cloudy kind of daze  
She's not so sweet today  
She mocks me, I'm no fighter  
It all just seems like such a waste  
Pull the shades  
Razor blades  
You're so tragic  
I hate you so but love you more  
I'm so elastic  
The things you say  
Games you play  
Dirty magic, fly

It's oversimplified  
It's oversimplified  
It's oversimplified  
Pull the shades  
Razor blades  
You're so tragic  
I hate you so but love you more  
I'm so elastic  
The things you say  
Games you play  
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