## Blues Moody "Magic"

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John Lodge)

When I look in your eye

I can't see why

There's no reflection of me

When I look in your heart

Let it be the start

Work your magic on me

When I look in your eye

I can't see why

It's all a mystery to me

When I ask you to look inside and tell me why

Nothing can change what will be

**CHORUS** 

Baby work your magic on me

Baby work your magic on me

I'm in a state of permanent confusion

Without your love

Without your love

Baby work your magic on me

When I look in your mind

Is there a reason why

It's all an illusion to me I was lost in the game That only two could play When you work your magic on me CHORUS What kind of love is this you're talking about It's got no reason go no easy way out What kind of love has got a hold of me What kind of love What kind of love What kind of love Baby work your magic on me When I look in your eye I can see why There's no reflection of me I should have known from the start That you would steal my heart If you work all your magic on me CHORUS

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