

# Amy Winehouse, Mr Magic (Through The Smoke)

Everyday I see you  
My hands were made for you  
And you always give me stress me free point of view  
Pick you up after school  
(Mr. Magic)  
Take a token  
(Mr. Magic)  
Of my love  
(Mr. Magic)  
I see you through the smoke  
Without you I'm misery  
Blue without my green  
All the songs sound better when you're next to me  
Hey, 'cuz you come naturally  
(Mr. Magic)  
Take a token  
(Mr. Magic)  
Of my love, love, love  
(Mr. Magic)  
I see you through the smoke  
Laying on my bed  
I reach up over for you  
And you so fresh you even make the standards new  
Burn the tip to get you through  
(Mr. Magic)  
Take a token  
(Mr. Magic)  
Of my love  
Mr. Magic, I see you through the smoke  
Mr. Magic  
Mr. Magic  
Mr. Magic  
Waiting for the smoke to clear  
I'm waiting for the smoke to clear