

Motorhead, Nothing Up My Sleeve

You're playing tricks babe, and that's a fact
Your magic circle ain't where's its at
One moment you were here, and then you disappeared
This ain't the first time that I've caught your act

[Chorus:]

Nothing up my sleeve, babe
Watch out, watch out
Magic's what you need, babe
Just like that.

You know your slight of hand is messing up my life
Maybe this time babe you're gonna get it right
One moment I was there, now just an empty chair
This ain't the first time you've shout out my lights

[Chrous]

Saw me in half babe, and that's quite a trick
You make me laugh babe, you make me sick
I'm gone but now you lack the spell to bring me back
This ain't the first time I've seen your magic slip

[Chorus]