Amy Winehouse, Mr. Magic

Every day 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, coz *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 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) 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