

Burton Cummings, Burch Magic

Burch magic has wrapped you around in a circle
Not different yet really quite never the same
You got to learn about losin' and throwin' it all away
And tryin' just a bit too hard
And I can feel myself slippin'
When I think about what's deep in her eyes

Lord, Lord, Lord, I been draggin' my heels down a different road
I'm tryin' to be more than her friend
If I could straighten out long enough to know who I am
I'd bring my wrong feelings to an end
Bring 'em to an end, Lord
Bringin' my feelings to an early end, early end
My feelings hittin' early end, Lord

Burch magic has you wrapped around on its finger
Not different yet really quite never the same
You got to learn about wonderin' and dividing your time
Emotion just a-startin' to show
And I can feel myself slippin'
When I think about what's deep in her mind

Boo hoo hoo, hoo hoo hoo, hoo hoo hoo, hoo hoo hoo...