

Chaka Khan, Magic In Your Eyes

Say there is magic in his mind
Reflecting in his eyes
It's that mystery draws me to you
This kind of voodoo's hard to find

I detect a little gypsy in his smile
I think I'll stay for awhile
I need some lovin' it's my turn and

I got a little fire left to burn

Oh if he would just remain
I'd show him how I could love him
Or I get the feeling that he knows me
From some other time before
Wonder how he could forget me
Can't explain why I'm comin' back for more