

# 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