

# John Farnham, Don't You Know It's Magic

See her at the carnival  
Where she comes from nobody knows  
Now that you ask me  
I guess I like the way she wears her clothes

The way she smiles at me  
My heart just swells it grows and grows  
You think I'm telling you fairytales  
I suppose

Don't you know it's magic  
Ah baby it's magic  
Look in her eyes they're a little bit hazy  
Paradise coming to a sweet little lady

Well don't you know it's magic  
Oh baby it's magic  
Magic carpet ride for a woman in love

Take a gun and shoot your friend  
As long as you take your turn  
When you're only six years old  
You own the world you've got friends to burn

If you wanna be an indian chief or a sherrif  
Respect you've got to earn  
Fairytales, you gotta learn

Don't you know it's magic  
Ah baby it's magic  
See the little boy just standing there  
A bow in his hand, a feather in his hair

Well don't you know it's magic  
Ah baby its magic  
Magic carpet ride for the little boy's dream

When you're dealing with your brother  
Man to man  
And you need a helping hand  
All you gotta do  
Is take a positive view

Oh you know you can  
Please, believe you can

Don't you know it's magic  
Ah baby it's magic  
Take the hand of your brother and do what's best  
Give a whole lotta lovin' and happiness

Well don't you know it's magic  
Ah baby it's magic  
Magic carpet ride for you and me

Don't you know it's magic  
Ah baby it's magic  
Magic carpet ride for you and me

Don't you know it's magic  
Ah baby it's magic  
Magic carpet ride  
For you and me