

# Paul McCartney, There Must Have Been Magic

The night that we met  
If I hadn't stopped you  
I'd always regret

A few minutes later  
You'd have been out that door  
And I'd have been lonely  
Forever more  
Forever more

Oh what made us do it?  
Under what holy spell?  
Nature's mother knew it  
Only too well

She reached out her fingers  
To point at the sky  
Leaving me helpless  
Not knowing why

And this is the hour  
That they turn out the light  
Nothing but memories  
Burning so bright  
Burning so bright

Oh what made us do it?  
Under what holy spell?  
Nature's mother knew it  
Only too well

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