

Ryan Adams, Magick

You're like a rain cloud
If it rained mushroom clouds
Everybody hits the ground
Arms folded, head down
You're like a missile strike
Government goes underground
Warhead on legs
What goes around comes around
Goes around comes around
What goes around comes around
Goes around comes around
What goes around comes around
What goes around comes around

So turn the radio on
So turn the radio up
So turn the radio up loud and get down
Let your body move
Let your body sway
Listen to the music play
It's magick
It's magick

You're like a storm tower if it had fire power
Everything you touch burns
Scorched earth
Water tower burned up to the ground
Zombies runnin' all around
Eventually we hit the mall
And knock it down at nightfall

So turn the radio on
So turn the radio up
So turn the radio up loud and get down
Let you body move
Let you body sway
Listen the music play
It's magick

I wish I had secret powers
I'd find all of the power hungry clowns
And I would shut 'em down
Give them radios and heels and
Wake them up with jams on
Right after I disappear then disarm,
Disarm, disarm and
Watch the record go round

Listen to the magick, magick, magick
Listen to the magick and watch the record go round
Listen to the magick, magick, magick
Listen to the magick and watch the record go round
What goes around comes around
Because what comes around goes around