

# 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