

# Sergio Mendes, Magic Lady

One day, my friend  
You'll meet the magic lady  
I warn you, friend,  
Beware the magic lady.  
She'll cloud your days  
With chaos and confusion  
She'll crowd your nights  
With dreaming and illusion.

Her mystic eyes  
Will hypnotize and haunt you  
Her golden summer smile  
Will tease and taunt you,  
And as you pray  
That she will always want you  
You'll know the magic lady's  
Name is love.

You never can forget her  
Once you've known her  
But only fools believe  
that they can own her.  
And once you've heard  
The silver of her laughter  
She'll own your very soul  
forever after.

She'll spread the  
Painted tarot cards before you  
And Promise you  
A thousand bright tomorrows,  
Then leave you all alone  
To count your sorrows  
That thief of hearts  
The magig lady love

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