

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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