

# Sunset Rubdown, Magic Vs Midas

Would you say that you wish you were worse than...

Would you say that you wish you were worse than you are?

See, you made up a list of your luckiest stars.

And you made me familiar to you in the dark, when you said that you wish you were worse than you

Hey you with the gold that you keep or which keeps you in your place,

Do you recall that it's just green and copper taste?

Oh, do you love to dance with it hanging like some hula dress so lightly off your noose?

Was it magic or Midas that touched you?

And by magic, I mean trickery and by Midas, I mean faith.

By magic, I mean trickery and by Midas, I mean faith.

When the tricksters speak-sing trickery, is your life the work of the Midas touch?

Do you close your eyes while you're dancing, the same you close your eyes in your lover's clutches

How dare I speak of trickery, I am not the store of the Midas touch.

I don't close my eyes while I'm dancing the same way I close my eyes in my lover's clutches.

How dare I speak of trickery, when the wild things singing are pulling their sham?

You can follow the lead of the jackal to see where I am.

You can follow the lead of the jackal who waits for the kill to be made by a mightier hand.

You made up a list of your luckiest stars, and you made me familiar to you in the dark.

Whoa oh whoa oh oh oh oh oh

And you made me familiar to you in the dark, when you said that you wish you were worse than you

Whoa oh whoa oh oh oh oh oh

And you made up a list of your luckiest stars, and you made me familiar to you in the dark.

And you made me familiar to you in the dark, when you said that you wish you were worse than you

And I follow the lead of the jackal to see where you are.