

The Kills, Last Day Of Magic

Were two parties
Two parties ending
What if you move
What if you hide
There's only so much you can miss
Before we both collide
My little tornado
My little hurricano
Last day of magic
Where are you
My little tornado
My little hurricano
Were two parties
Two parties ending
I'll be the man with the broom
If you'll be the guts of the room
And there's only so much you can hide
Before I corner you
Last day of magic
Where are you
My little tornado
My little hurricano
Last day of magic
Coming through
The eye of the storm
And I hold on to
My little tornado
My little hurricano
I'll be the man with the broom
If you'll be the guts of the room
And there's only so much you can hide
Before I corner you
Last day of magic
Put a hole right through
The eye of the storm
In a single room
My little tornado
My little hurricano
Calvary come
Calvary go
Calvary leave me alone
My little serenade - oh
My little co-cocaine - oh
Last day of magic
Where are you
My little tornado
My little hurricano