

My Cat Magic

By Tessa Mackintosh 2018

ACMF National song writing competition

Magic sleeps on my bed
Magic sleeps on my bed
When I wake up in the morning he's on my bed
When I go to sleep at night he's near my head

Chorus

Magic oh Magic, he's on my bed

Magic sits on my chair
Magic sits on my chair
When I eat my cereal he's on my chair
When I brush my hair he's on my chair

Chorus

Magic oh Magic, he's on my chair

Magic drinks from the pond
Magic drinks from the pond
When I feed my fish he's there
When I'm outside everywhere
He's over there, without a care

Bridge

Magic rolls in the dirt outside my garden
Black as the night he is soft and not hard
And when he is sleeping his tail is not moving

Chorus

Magic he's magic he's over there
And everywhere