Say there is magic in his mind
Reflecting in his eyes
It's that mystery that draws me to you
This kind of voodoo's hard to find

I detect a little gypsy in his smile I think I'll stay for awhile I need some lovin' it's my turn I got a little fire left to burn

Oh, if he would just remain
I'd show him how I could love him
Or I get the feeling that he knows me
From some other time before
Wonder how he could forget me
Can't explain why I'm comin' back for more

So there's magic in his mind
Reflecting in his eyes
Oh, it's that mystery that draws me to you
This kind of voodoo's hard to find

Oh, if he would just remain
I'd show him how I could love him
Or I get the feeling that he knows me
From some other time before
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Can't explain why I'm comin' back for more