

## Pulling Rabbits Out Of A Hat

Sparks

I'll grab the sun and the moon  
I'll hold the world in my hand  
These things are easy for me  
I can't make you understand

Pulling rabbits out of a hat  
All I get is polite applause  
Applause, applause, applause, applause

Marvel at heaven and hell  
Gasp at the Champs-Élysées  
Raise the Titanic and then  
I see you turning away

Pulling rabbits out of a hat  
All I get is polite applause  
Applause, applause, applause, applause

Entertaining, that's the word I get from you  
Entertaining, and then you bid a fond adieu  
Well, adieu

I'll make a pauper a king  
I'll turn your water to wine  
These things are easy for me  
How come I can't change your mind

Pulling rabbits out of a hat  
All I get is polite applause  
Applause, applause, applause, applause