

Done This One Before

The Magic Numbers

Well, in the morning we'll have to pretend again, smiling
You'll be my good friend again, hold me
The light comes a-
creeping in the morning, the curtain will rise again
I know, I know, 'cause I've done this one before

Well, it's the end there, just the beginning, and I'm here
Caught in the middle, loving you comes
As easy as breathing, loving you comes when everyone's leaving
I know, I know, 'cause I've done this one before

I know, I know
Why must it be so?
Why ask for the moon?

Well, there's just so much, to want to be with her
Where was I when she was in trouble? Now I'm here and
Too late, as usual in the morning
Well, she'll be returning
I know, I know, because I've read this one before

I know, I know
Why must it be so?
Why ask for the moon?