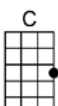
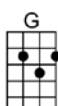
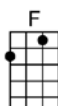
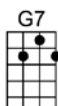
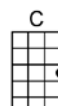
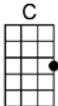
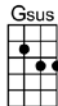
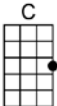
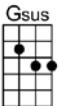
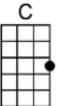
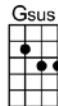
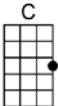
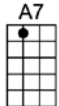


DID YOU EVER HAVE TO MAKE UP YOUR MIND

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

-John Sebastian

Intro:   /  /  /  /

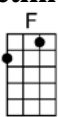
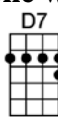
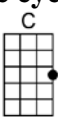
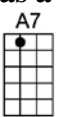
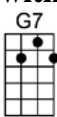
Did you ever have to make up your mind, pick up on one and leave the other be-hind
 Did you ever have to finally de - cide, say yes to one and let the other one ride
 And then you know you'd better make up your mind, pick up on one and leave the other be-hind

It's not often easy and not often kind, did you ever have to make up your mind (2nd verse)
 There's so many changes and tears you must hide, did you ever have to finally de - cide (go on)
 It's not often easy and not often kind, did you ever have to make up your mind (2nd bridge)

Sometimes there's one with big blue eyes, cute as a bunny, with hair down to here, and plenty of money

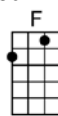
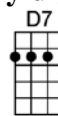
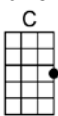
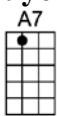
    

And just when you think she's that one in the world, your heart gets stolen by some mousey little girl (3rd verse)

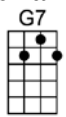
2nd bridge:

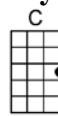
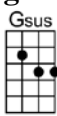
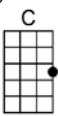
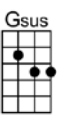
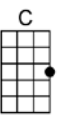
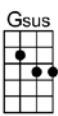
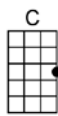
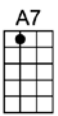
Sometimes you really dig a girl the moment you kiss her, and then you get distracted by her older sister



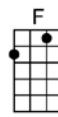
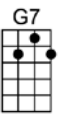
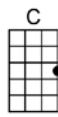
When in walks her father and takes you in line



And says, "You better go home, son, and make up your mind"

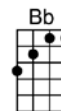
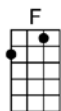
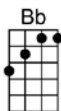
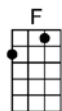
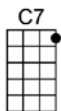
       

And then you bet you'd better finally de-cide, say yes to one and let the other one ride

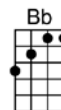
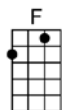
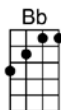
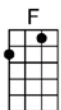
    

There's so many changes and tears you must hide, did you ever have to finally de-cide

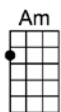
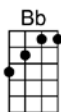
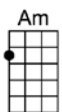
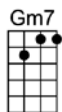
DO YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC - John Sebastian



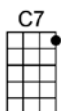
Do you be-lieve in magic in a young girl's heart, how the music can free her when-ever it starts
 Do you be-lieve in magic don't bother to choose, if it's jug band music or Rhythm and Blues
 Do you be-lieve in magic come a-long with me, we'll dance until morning 'til there's just you and me



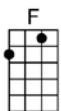
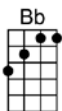
And it's magic if the music is groovy, it makes you feel happy like an old time movie
 Just go and listen, and it'll start with a smile that won't wipe off your face no matter how hard you try
 And maybe if the music is right, I'll meet you tomorrow, sort of late at night



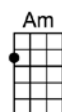
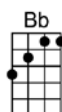
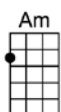
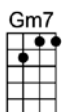
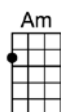
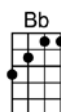
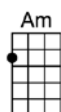
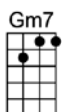
I'll tell you 'bout the magic and I'll free your soul
 Your feet start tapping and you can't seem to find
 And we're gonna dance and Baby then you'll see



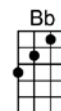
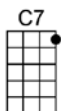
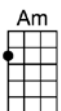
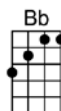
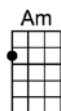
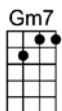
But it's like trying to tell a stranger about Rock and Roll (go to 2nd verse)
 How you got there so just blow your mind (go to 3rd verse)
 How the magic's in the music and the music's in me (go on to "yeah.....")



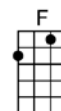
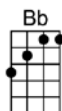
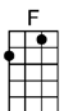
Yeah, Do you believe in magic? yeah



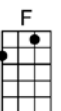
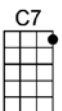
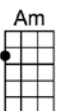
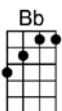
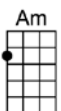
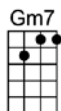
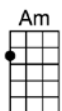
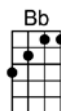
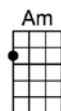
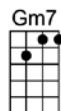
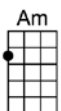
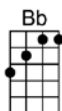
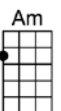
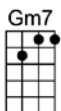
Be-lieve in the magic of a young girl's soul, be-lieve in the magic of Rock and Roll



Be-lieve in the magic that can set you free, oh..... talkin' 'bout the magic



Do you believe in magic.....do you be-lieve, be-liever, do you believe in magic



Outro: