

Not Enough Magic

Doug Banta, December 4, 2017

Intro: C G7 C F C G7 C
4 4 2 2 1 1 1

C **F** **G7** **C**
My Magic Ukulele, I strum it every day. The sun comes up and children play.

C **F** **G7** **C**
It creates all things the world around, every sight and every sound.

C **F** **G7** **C**
Winter, spring, summer, fall, my Magic Ukulele does it all.

C **F** **G7** **C**
The seasons come, the seasons go. The earth spins 'round, 'cause it says so.

C **F** **G7** **C**
Stars shine at night. One and one is two. There isn't much my ukulele can't do.

C **F** **G7** **C**
It keeps all entangled photons paired. and makes sure $e=mc^2$.

C **F** **G7** **C**
All families live their lives, kids and pets, husbands and wives.

C **F** **G7** **C**
They're all allowed to go their way when Magic Ukulele says it's OK.

C **F** **G7** **C**
There's not enough magic for all to sing. There's not enough magic for everything.

C **F** **G7** **C**
There's still one task this thing can't do: make you love me like I love you.

G7 **C**
Make you love me like I love you.

G7 **C** **G7** **C//** **F//** **C/** **G7/** **C/**
Make you love me like I love you.

