

Little Miss Magic
Jimmy Buffett

Intro: Am G D G Am G D

Am D G
Constantly amazed by the blades of the fan on the ceiling,
Am D G
those clever little glances she gives me can't help but be appealing.
F C G
She loves to ride into town with the top down,
F C D
feel that warm breeze on her gentle skin.
C D G
She is my next of kin.

C D G
I see a little more of me everyday.
C D G
I catch a little more mustache turning grey.
F C G
Your mother is the only other woman for me.
C D G
Little Miss Magic, what you gonna be?

Am D G
Sometimes I catch her dreaming and I wonder where that little mind meanders.
Am D G
Is she strolling along the shore, or cruising over the broad Savannah?
F C G
I know someday she'll learn to make up her own rhymes.
F C G
Someday, she's gonna learn how to fly.
C D G
Oh, that I won't deny.

C D G
I catch a little more dialogue coming my way.
C D G
I see those big brown eyes just starting to look astray.
F C G
Your mother's still the only other woman for me.
C D G
Little Miss Magic, what you gonna be?

F C G
Yeah, She loves to ride into town with the top down,
F C D
feel that warm breeze on her gentle skin.
C D G

She is my next of kin.

Am **D** **G**
Constantly amazed by the blades of the fan on the ceiling,
Am **D**
G
those clever little glances she gives me can't help but be appealing.
F **C** **G**
I know someday she'll learn to make up her own rhymes.
F **C** **G**
One day, she's gonna learn how to fly.
C **D** **G**
Oh, that I won't deny.
C **D** **G**
I see a little more of me everyday.
C **D** **G**
I catch a little more mustache turning grey.
F **C** **G**
Your mother is the only other woman for me.
C **D** **G**
Little Miss Magic, what you gonna be?
C **D** **G**
Little Miss Magic, what you gonna be?
C **D** **G**
Little Miss Magic, just can't wait to see.
C **D** **G** **D**
It's raining, it's pouring, your old man is snoring.