That Old Black Magic

Roberta Gambarini

That old black magic has me in its spell

That old black magic that you weave so well

I've got those icy, icy fingers up and down my spine

The same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mineThat same old tingle I feel inside

And then that elevator starts it's ride

And down and down I go, all around I go Like a leaf that's caught in a tideWell, I should stay away but what can I do

I hear your name and I'm aflame

A flame with such a burning desire

That only your kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss

Can put out that fireYou're the lover I have waited for

Your the mate that fate had me created for

And every time your lips meet mineDarling, down and down I go

Round and round I go

Like a leaf that's caught in a tideWell, I should stay away, but what can I do?

I hear your name and I'm aflame

A flame with such a burning desire

That only your kiss

Put out that fireYou're the lover lover lover that I have waited for

Your the mate that fate had me created for

And every time your lips meet mineBaby, down and down and down I go Round and round I goIn a spin, ooh and I'm loving that spin that I'm in

Ooh, under that old black magic called

"You're a dirty robber", old black magic called

"Oh, oh, get out the car", old black magic called

Meanwhile back at the ranch

Under that old black magic called love

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