

That Old Black Magic

Bob Dylan

That old black magic has me in its spell
That old black magic that you weave so well
Those icy fingers up and down my spine
Same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine
Same old tingle that I feel inside
And then the elevator starts its ride
And down and down I go, 'round 'and round I go
Like a leaf caught in the tide
I should stay away but what can I do?
I hear your name and I'm aflame
Aflame with burning desire
And only your kiss can put out the fire You're the lover I have waited for
You're the mate fate had me created for
And every time your lips meet mine
Baby, down and down I go, 'round and 'round I go
In a spin, loving the spin that I'm in
Under that black magic called love
In a spin, loving the spin that I'm in
Under that black magic called love
In a spin, loving the spin that I'm in
Under that black magic called love
I should stay away but what can I do?
I hear your name and I'm aflame
Aflame, burning desire
And only your kiss can put out the fire For you're the lover I have waited for
You're the mate fate had me created for
And every time your lips meet mine
Baby, down and down I go, 'round and 'round I go
In a spin, loving the spin I'm in
I'm under that old black magic called love
Oh, in a spin, loving the spin I'm in
Under that black magic called love
In a spin, loving the spin I'm in
Under that old black magic called love
Under that old black magic called love

Songwriters

HAROLD ARLEN, JOHNNY MERCER Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>