

# That Old Black Magic

[Tony Bennett](#)

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  
The same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine  
The same old tingle that I feel inside  
And then that 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 such a burning desire  
That only your kiss can put out the fire  
'Cause you're the lover I have waited for  
You're the mate that fate had me created for  
Every time your lips meet mine  
Darling, down and down I go, round and round I go  
In a spin, loving the spin I'm in  
Under that old black magic called love  
'Cause you're the lover I have waited for  
You're the mate that fate had me created for  
And every time your lips meet mine  
Darling, down and down and down I go  
Round and round and round I go  
In a spin, loving the spin I'm in  
Under that old black magic called love  
Under that old black magic called love

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