# That Old Black Magic

## Louis Prima

Old black magic has me in its spell
Old black magic that you weave so well
Those icy fingers up and down my spine
The same old witch craft when your eyes meet mineSame old tingle that I feel inside
And then the elevator starts it ride
Down and down I go
Round and round I go
Like a leaf caught in a tideI should stay away but what can I do
I hear your name and I'm a flame
Flame, flame of desire
That only your kiss (put out the fire)For you're the lover I have waiting for
Your the mate that fate had me created for
And every time your lips meet mineDown and down I go
Round and round I go
In a spin, lovin' the spin I'm in
Under the old black magic called loveIn a spin lovin' the spin I'm in
Under the old black magic called love
In a spin lovin' the spin I'm in
Under the old black magic called loveI should stay away but what can I do
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Songwriters
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