

That Old Black Magic

Louis Prima & Keely Smith

That old black magic has weaved 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 around I go
Like a leaf caught in a 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
Put out the fire
For you're the lover I have waited for
You're mate that 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
Under the old black magic called love
Oh in a spin, loving the spin I'm in
Under the old black magic called love
In a spin, loving the spin I'm in
Under the old black magic called love
I should stay away but what can I do?
I hear your name and I'm a flame
Flame burning desire
That only your kiss
Put out the fire
For you're the lover I have waited for
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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