

# Witchcraft

## Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs

You put a spell on me girl  
Some kind of southern breeze, and I know what it means  
I'm not a superstitious man  
But you're calling me back after being with him  
You got me feeling strange  
Pins and pains that I cannot explain  
I can't explain  
You must be using witchcraft  
I met her Monday morning, by Monday evening I had found  
She had a reputation, Miss Fiery hair is gonna put you down  
She's got me saying something I never thought that I'd be saying again  
And I can't explain  
'Cause you're the dark black cat that crosses my path  
And you're the mystic train that rolls off the track  
It must be witchcraft for you to do someone like that  
It must be witchcraft for you to do someone like that  
You got me feeling strange  
Pins and pains that I cannot explain  
You got me saying something I never thought that I'd be saying again  
And I can't explain, you must be using witchcraft

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