Witchcraft

The Rat Pack

Those fingers in my hair
That sly come hither stare
That strips my conscience bare
It's witchcraft

And I've got no defense for it
The heat is too intense for it
What good would common sense for it do

'Cause it's witchcraft, wicked witchcraft
And although, I know, it's strictly taboo

When you arouse the need in my
My heart says yes indeed in me
Proceed with what your leading me to

It's such an ancient pitch
But one I wouldn't switch
'Cause there's no nicer witch than you

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by CY COLEMAN, CAROLYN LEIGH
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/