

# That Old Black Magic

Sarah Vaughan

That old black magic has me in its spell  
That old black magic that you weave so well  
I've got those icy icy fingers up and down my spine  
The same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine

The same old tingle I feel inside  
And then that elevator starts its ride  
And down and down I go, all around I go  
Like a leaf that's caught in the tide

Well, 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 that fire

You are the lover that 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 I go, around and around I go  
Like a leaf that's caught in the tide

Well, 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 that fire