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C7M
That old black magic has me in 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.
C7M
The same old tingle that I feel inside
And then that elevator starts its ride
                        Em
And down and down I go, round and round I go
Like a leaf that's caught in the tide.
I should stay away but what can I do?
Bm
       E7
                   A6
I hear your name and I'm aflame,
Aflame with such a burning desire
                           G7/13
                                      G7/5+
That only your kiss can put out the fire.
C7M
For you're the lover I have waited for
            C7
                                Gm
                                     C7
The mate that face had me created for
And every time your lips meet mine.
            Fm
Darling, down and down I go
              A4
                  A7
Round and round I go in a spin,
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Dm

Loving the spin I'm in under that old black magic called love.

G