

# Black Magic Woman

Fleetwood Mac

Got a black magic woman  
I got a black magic woman  
Yes, I got a black magic woman  
Got me so blind I can't see  
But she's a black magic woman  
And she's tryin' to make a devil out of me

Don't turn your back on me baby  
Don't turn your back on me baby  
Yes, don't turn your back on me baby  
You're messin' around with your tricks  
Don't turn your back on me baby  
'cause you might just break up my magic stick

You got your spell on me baby  
You got your spell on me baby  
Yes, you got your spell on me baby  
You're turning my heart into stone  
I need you so bad, magic woman, I can't leave you alone

Yes, I need you so bad  
Well, I need you darling  
Yeah, I need you darling  
Yes, I want you love me  
I want you love me  
Whoa, I want you love me, ah  
Whoh, yeah  
Oh, whoa, baby  
Yes, I need your love  
Oh, I need your love so bad  
I want you love me