

# Old Black Magic

Josh Ritter

True love to true love  
And rust to rust  
I let the others cast stones  
While I drew in the dust  
I tried to be a good man  
Something changes in the wind  
I got that old black magic rolling in

Wave upon wave now  
Here come the dreams  
And I can't see the lighthouse  
And the lighthouse can't scream  
Don't you know I need you so bad  
Tell me where the hell you been  
I got that old black magic rolling in

Rolling rolling rolling rolling in

I can't sleep for crying  
I'm crying all the time  
Everybody's got an angel  
I got mine  
Wings of a crow  
Overshadowin'  
I got that old black magic rolling in

Rolling rolling rolling rolling in

I know the way it goes down  
It's all in my head  
I feel it rising  
From its unmarked bed  
Sure not the devil  
Sure not his friend  
But I know for sure  
What's rolling in

You never asked for fire  
You already were a thief  
So I knew you'd be with me  
When I need you to be  
Steal my soul honey  
Keep it for me when  
I got that old black magic rolling in

Rolling rolling rolling rolling in

There was a time I knew ya  
You knew me  
There was nothing in between us  
Far as we could see  
Don't you know I need my true love  
My truest friend  
I got that old black magic rolling in

Rolling rolling rolling rolling in  
Rolling rolling rolling rolling in