

That Old Black Magic

Karmin

That Old Black Magic has me in it's 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

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

I sat down with the psychic eye
She told me that the card's don't lie
Better watch out for a heart attack
That'll be ten bucks if you're paying in cash, well,
Funny how now I know the meaning
Bit too late though I'm already tweakin'
'Cause I'm in love with the man I can't get
Err' time I think about him I begin to sweat, what,
Hair slicked down in the back
What I wouldn't give to be clairvoyant, gimme,
Pain and despair in my future
If I can be with you I can maneuver, yeah.

See no hear no evil, touchin' you is mystical
I know you're no good for me
You feel so strong but you make me weak.

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I'm just shocked that I fell so fast
You pop-quizzed and I'm bad at math
Tell myself that it ain't that deep
But the shit gets real when a bitch can't sleep, come on,
Funny how now I know the feelin'
I'm strung out on the drug that you're dealin'
They can all see that the damage is done
I wear my heart on the sleeve of your gun, that's,
Pressed up tight to my back
Can't pretend that I don't like that, come on,
Pain and despair in my future
If I can be with you I can maneuver, yeah.

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