

# Witchcraft

Sarah Vaughan

Those fingers in my hair that sly come hither stare  
That strips my conscience bare, it's witchcraft

And I've got no defense for it, the heat is too intense for it  
What good would common sense for it do?

'Cause it's witchcraft, wicked witchcraft  
And although, I know, it's strictly taboo

When you arouse the need in me  
My heart says yes indeed in me  
Proceed with what your leading me to

It's such an ancient pitch but one I wouldn't switch  
'Cause there's no nicer witch than you

'Cause it's witchcraft, that crazy witchcraft  
And although, I know, it's strictly taboo

When you arouse the need in me  
My heart says yes indeed in me  
Proceed with what your leading me to

It's such an ancient pitch but one I wouldn't switch  
'Cause there's no nicer witch than you