

## Chakeeta

Slade

When you gaze right into your crystal ball, show me what you see.  
Tell me that piece of glass can tell ya all, It ain't 'make love to me'.

When you open up your gypsy eyes I can't look away  
Using that magic spell to hypnotise , You can make me stay

Hey Chakeeta - Chakeeta Chakeeta - you put the hurt on me  
you put the hurt on me  
Hey Chakeeta - Chakeeta Chakeeta - you put the hurt on me  
you put the hurt on me

Listen, your voodoo heart beating too fast, beating in my bar  
All o' them hoodoo curses, they made to last, throw away your charms

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Chakeeta Chakeeta - you put the hurt on me

With your rhythmic vibration, your fascination  
You can see how I'm still here  
Take into a-consideration, infatuation  
It won't disappear

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Hey Chakeeta - Chakeeta Chakeeta - you put the hurt on me  
you put the hurt on me  
Hey Chakeeta - Chakeeta Chakeeta  
One look at your gypsy eyes  
You cast your spell, I'm hypnotised  
Gaze into your crystal ball  
That piece of glass can't tell you all  
You put the hurt on me  
You put the hurt on me