

# That Old Black Magic

Johnny Mathis

Old black magic has me in its spell  
Old black magic that you weave so well  
Those icy fingers up and down my spine  
The same old witch craft when your eyes meet mine

The same old tingle that I feel inside  
And then the elevator starts its ride  
Down and down I go  
Round and round I go  
Like a leaf caught in a tide

I should stay away but what can I do  
I hear your name and I'm a flame  
A Flame, of burning desire  
Only your kiss can put out the fire

Oh you're the lover I have waited for  
You're the mate that fate had me created for  
And everytime your lips meet mine

Down and down I go  
Round and round I go  
In a spin, lovin' the spin I'm in  
Under the old black magic called love

I should stay away but what can I do  
I hear your name and I'm a flame  
A Flame, of burning desire  
Only your kiss can put out the fire

Oh you're the lover I have waited for  
You're the mate that fate had me created for  
And everytime your lips meet mine

Darling down and down I go  
Round and round I go  
In a spin, lovin' the spin I'm in  
Under the old black magic called love

In a spin, lovin' the spin I'm in  
Under the old black magic called love

In a spin, lovin' the spin I'm in  
Under the old black magic called love