

# Witchcraft

Frank Sinatra

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 you're leadin' me to"

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

[instrumental]

'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 you're leadin' me to"

It's such an ancient pitch  
But one I'd never switch  
'cause there's no nicer witch than you