

# Witchcraft

Trisha Yearwood

Shades of old Lucretia Borgia  
There's a devil in you tonight  
And although my heart adores ya  
My head says it ain't right  
Right to let you make advances, oh no  
Under standard circumstances, I'd go but oh

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  
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 you're  
Leading me to

It's such an ancient pitch  
But one that I'd never switch  
Cause there's no nicer witch  
Than you