

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