

Cab Calloway, That Old Black Magic

That old black magic has me in its spell
That old black magic that you weave so well
I've got those icy, icy fingers up and down my spine
The same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine
That same old tingle I feel inside
And then that elevator starts it's ride
And down and down I go, all around I go
Like a leaf that's caught in a tide

Well I should stay away but what can I do
I hear your name and I'm aflame
A flame with such a burning desire
That only your kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss
Can put out that fire

You're the lover I have waited for
Your the mate that fate had me created for
And every time your lips meet mine

Darling, down and down I go
Round and round I go
Like a leaf that's caught in a tide

Well, I should stay away, but what can I do?
I hear your name and I'm aflame
A flame with such a burning desire
That only your kiss
Put out that fire

You're the lover lover lover that I have waited for
Your the mate that fate had me created for
And every time your lips meet mine

Baby, down and down and down I go
Round and round and round I go

In a spin, ooh and I'm loving that spin that I'm in
Ooh, under that old black magic called
"You're a dirty robber", old black magic called
"Oh oh get out the car", old black magic called
Meanwhile back at the ranch
Under that old black magic called love