

# 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