

Louis Prima, Old Black Magic

Old black magic has me in its spell

Old black magic that you weave so well

Those icy fingers up and down my spine

The same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine

Same old tingle that I feel inside

And then that elevator starts its ride

Down and down I go

Round and round I go

Like a leaf caught in the tide

I should stay away but what can I do

I hear your name, and I'm a flame

Flame, burning desire

That only your kiss

Put out the fire

For your the lover that I've waited for

Your the mate that fate had me created for

And every time your lips meet mine

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

In a spin, loving the spin that I'm in

Under that old black magic called love

Ooh in a spin, lovin the spin I'm in

Under the old black magic called love

In a spin, lovin the spin I'm in

Under the old black magic called love

I should stay away but what can I do

I hear your name and I'm a flame

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For your the lover I have waited for

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

In a spin, loving the spin that I'm in

Under that old black magic called love

Ah, in a spin, lovin the spin I'm in

Under the old black magic called love

In a spin, lovin the spin I'm in

Under the old black magic called love

Under the old black magic called love!