

Slade, Chakeeta

When you gaze right into your crystal ball, show me what you see.
Tell me that piece of glass can tell ya all, It ain't 'make love to me'.

When you open up your gypsy eyes I can't look away
Using that magic spell to hypnotise , You can make me stay

Hey Chakeeta - Chakeeta Chakeeta - you put the hurt on me
you put the hurt on me
Hey Chakeeta - Chakeeta Chakeeta - you put the hurt on me
you put the hurt on me

Listen, your voodoo heart beating too fast, beating in my bar
All o' them hoodoo curses, they made to last, throw away your charms

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Chakeeta Chakeeta - you put the hurt on me

With your rhythmic vibration, your fascination
You can see how I'm still here
Take into a-consideration, infatuation
It won't disappear

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Hey Chakeeta - Chakeeta Chakeeta - you put the hurt on me
you put the hurt on me
Hey Chakeeta - Chakeeta Chakeeta
One look at your gipsy eyes
You cast your spell, I'm hypnotised
Gaze into your crystal ball
That piece of glass can't tell you all
You put the hurt on me
You put the hurt on me