

# Sammy Davis Jr., 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 its ride  
And down and down I go, all around I go  
Like a leaf that's caught in a tide

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 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 kisssss put out that fire

You're the lover I have 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, ooooh, and I'm lovin' that spin that I'm in  
Ooooh, under that old black magic called  
Your a dirty robber  
Old black magic called  
Oooh-oh get out the car  
Old black magic called  
Mean while back at the ranch  
Under that old black magic called love