

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 kissssss 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, oooh, and I'm lovin' that spin that I'm in
Oooh, under that old black magic called
Your a dirty robber
Old black magic called
Ooh-oh get out the car
Old black magic called
Mean while back at the ranch
Under that old black magic called love