THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:  

That old black magic has me in its spell. That 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.

The 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 that's caught in the tide.

I should stay away but what can I do? I hear your name, and I'm a-flame

A-flame with such a burning desire, that only your kiss, can put out the fire.

For you're the lover I have waited for, 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

In a spin, lovin' the spin I'm in, under that old black magic called love.

In a spin, lovin' the spin I'm in, under that old black magic called love.

Called love, called love.
THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC

4/4  1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:  | D | D6 | DMA7 | D6 | (x2)

That old black magic has me in its spell. That old black magic that you weave so well

Em7 A7  Em7  A7  Em7  A7#5  F#m7  B7  Em7  A9#5
Those icy fingers up and down my spine, the same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine.

D  D6  DMA7  D6  D  D6  C9
The same old tingle that I feel inside, and then that elevator starts its ride

G  Gm  Gm6  D  B7#5  Em7  C9  D6
Down and down I go, 'round and 'round I go, like a leaf that's caught in the tide.

Bm  Bm7  G9b5  F#9  B7
I should stay away but what can I do? I hear your name, and I'm a-flame

Em  C7  Gm6  Em11  A7
A-flame with such a burning de-sire, that only your kiss, can put out the fire.

D  D6  DMA7  D6  Am  Am#5  D7  D7sus  D7
For you're the lover I have waited for, the mate that fate had me cre-ated for

G  C9  G  Gm  D  B7#5
And every time your lips meet mine, darling, down and down I go, 'round and 'round I go

Em7  C9  Em7  A7sus  D
In a spin, lovin' the spin I'm in, under that old black magic called love.

Em7  C9  Em7  A7sus  D  D6  DMA7  D6
In a spin, lovin' the spin I'm in, under that old black magic called love.

D  D6  DMA7  D6  D  D6  DMA7  D
Called love, called love.