

The Glen Miller Orchestra

"That Old Black Magic"

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THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC

The Glenn Miller Orchestra

Written by: Harold Arlen and Johnny Mercer

#1 week of May 29, 1943

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.
And down and down I go; round and round I go
Like a leaf thats caught in the tide.

I should stay away, but what can I do?
I hear your name and Im aflame.
Aflame with such a burning desire
That only your kiss can put out the fire.

For youre 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, loving the spin Im in
Under that old black magic called love.

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