

## **Ella Fitzgerald**

# **"That Old Black Magic (1961 Version)"**

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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 when that  
Elevator starts its ride

And 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 aflame

Aflame with  
Such a burning desire  
That only your kiss  
Can put out the fire

For you're the lover  
I've 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, I'm loving the spin  
That I'm in  
Under that old black magic

Called love

I should stay away  
But what can I do  
I hear your name  
And I'm aflame

Aflame with  
Such a burning desire  
That only your kiss  
Can put out the fire

For you're the lover  
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, loving the spin  
I'm in  
I'm under that o-o-old black magic  
Called love

Under that o-o-old black magic  
Called love  
Under that o-o-old black magic  
Called love

Got me spinning and spinning  
And spinning around  
Like an elevator going down  
And that old black magic called love

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