

Ella Fitzgerald

"That Old Back Magic"

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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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