Bobby Pulido "That Old Black Magic"

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That old black magic Has me in it's 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
I love them so, yeah

The same old tingle That I feel inside And then that elevator Starts it's ride

And, darling
Down and down I go
Round and round I go
Like a leaf that's
Caught in a tide

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

Whoa, oh, oh
Aflame with such
A burning desire
Hey, that only your kiss, kiss
Can put out the fire

Well, now you're the lover I have waited for You're the mate that fate Had me created for

And every time Your lips meet mine Yo, down and down I go And round and round I go In a spin, loving the spin that I'm in Under that old black magic called love

(Let's do it again, little Bobby) Okay, one more time

Yeah, down and down I go
Round and round I go
I'm in a spin and I'm
Loving the spin that I'm in
Under that old black magic called love

Yeah, under that old Black magic called love Yeah, under that old Black magic called love

Yeah, under that old Black magic called love Keep on talking 'bout the black old magic...

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