

Ben Vereen

"That Old Black Magic"

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That old black magic has me in its spell
That old black magic that you weave so well
I got those ice, icy fingers up and down my spine
That 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 I go, 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 then I'm aflame
Aflame with such a burning desire
That only your kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss
Kiss put out the fire

You are the lover I have waited for
You are 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
Like a leaf that is caught in the tide

Well, I should stay away but what can I do
I hear your name, then I'm aflame
Aflame with such a burning desire
That only your kiss put out the fire

You're the lover, lover, lover I have waited for
Girl, you're 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

Like a leaf, I'm talking 'bout the spin I'm in
Under the old black magic called, you're a dirty rubber
Old black magic called, oh, oh, get out the car
Old black magic called, meanwhile back in the ranch
And the old, the old black magic called love

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