

Latin Beat

# That Old Black Magic

**M**  
Keyboard

That

old black mag - ic has me in its spell. That old black mag -

- ic that you weave so well. Those i - cy fin - gers up and

down my spine. The same old witch - craft when your eyes meet mine. The

same old tin - gle that I feel in - side, and then that el - e - va - tor

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 a - way but what can I do? I hear your name

and I'm a - flame, a - flame with such a burn - ing de -

47  $A^b m7$   $D^b7$   $A^b m7$   $D^b7$   $G m7$   $C7$   $F m7$   $B^b7$

sire \_\_\_\_\_ that on-ly your kiss \_\_\_\_\_ can put out the fire. \_\_\_\_\_ For

53  $E^b Maj7$

you're the\_\_ lov - er I have wait - ed\_\_ for, \_\_\_\_\_ the

57  $B^b m7$   $E^b7$   $B^b m7$   $E^b7$   $A^b Maj7$

mate that fate\_\_ had me cre - at - ed\_\_ for, \_\_\_\_\_ and ev - 'ry\_\_ time

62  $D^b7$   $F m7$   $B^b7$

\_\_ your lips meet mine, \_\_\_\_\_ dar-ling, down and down\_\_ I go,

67  $G m7$   $G^b o7$   $F m7$   $A^b m7$

'round and 'round\_\_ I go in a\_\_ spin, \_\_\_\_\_ lov-ing the spin i'm\_\_ in

72  $D^b7$   $F m7$   $E Maj7$   $E^b6$

\_\_ un-der that old black mag - ic called love! \_\_\_\_\_ That

77  $F m7$   $E Maj7$   $E^b6$

old black mag - ic called love! \_\_\_\_\_ That

81  $F m7$   $E Maj7$   $E^b6$

old black mag - ic called love! \_\_\_\_\_