

That Old Black Magic

M
Keyboard

E^bMaj7 F m7 B^b9 E^bMaj7 F m7 B^b9
 That
 5 E^bMaj7
 old black mag - ic has me in its__ spell.__ That old black mag -
 10 F m7 B^b7 F m7 B^b7
 - ic that you weave so__ well.__ Those i - cy__ fin - gers up and
 15 F m7 B^b7 F m7 B^b7 G m7 C7 F7 B^b7
 down my__ spine.__ The same old witch - craft when your eyes meet mine.__ The
 21 E^bMaj7 E^bMaj7
 same old__ tin - gle that I feel in - side,__ and then that el - e - va - tor
 27 D^b7 F m7 B^b7 G m7
 starts its__ ride,__ and down and down__ I go, 'round and 'round
 32 G^b7 F m7 E Maj7 E^b6 D m7(b5) G7(#9)
 __ I go, like a__ leaf__ that's caught in the tide.__ I should
 37 C m7 A^b7(#11) G7
 stay a - way__ but what can I do?__ I hear your name__
 42 C6 F m7
 __ and I'm a - flame,__ a - flame with such__ a burn - ing de -

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

you're the__ lov - er I have wait - ed__ for,_____ the

mate that fate___ had me cre - at - ed___ for,___ and ev - 'ry___ time

— your lips meet mine, _____ dar-ling, down and down _____ I go,

'round and 'round___ I go in a___ spin,___ lov-ing the spin i'm___ in

— un-der that old black mag - ic called love!_____ That

old black mag - ic called love!_____ That

old black mag - ic called love!_____