

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! _____