

Latin Beat

# That Old Black Magic

# F

Keyboard

B♭Maj7 Cm7 F9 B♭Maj7 Cm7 F9

That

5 B♭Maj7

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

10 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7

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

15 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Dm7 G7 C7 F7

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

21 B♭Maj7 B♭Maj7

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

27 A♭7 Cm7 F7 Dm7

starts its ride, and down and down I go, 'round and 'round

32 D♭7 Cm7 B♭Maj7 B♭6 A m7(b5) D 7(#9)

I go, like a leaf that's caught in the tide. I should

37 Gm7 Eb 7(#11) D7

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

42 G6 Cm7

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

47  $E\flat m7$   $A\flat7$   $E\flat m7$   $A\flat7$   $Dm7$   $G7$   $Cm7$   $F7$

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

53  $B\flat M\sharp7$

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

57  $Fm7$   $B\flat7$   $Fm7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat M\sharp7$

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

62  $A\flat7$   $Cm7$   $F7$

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

67  $Dm7$   $D\flat7$   $Cm7$   $E\flat m7$

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

72  $A\flat7$   $Cm7$   $B M\sharp7$   $B\flat6$

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

77  $Cm7$   $B M\sharp7$   $B\flat6$

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

81  $Cm7$   $B M\sharp7$   $B\flat6$

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