

# That Old Black Magic

Rod Stewart

That old black magic has me in its spell  
That old black magic that you weave so well  
Icy fingers up and down my spine  
That same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine  
That same old tingle that I feel inside  
When that elevator starts its ride  
Baby, round and round I go, up and down 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 I'm aflame  
Aflame with such a burning desire  
That only your kiss, kiss, kiss can put out the fire  
You're the lover that I've waited for  
The mate that fate had me created for  
And every time your lips meet mine  
Baby, round and round I go, up and down I go  
In a spin, I'm loving that spin that I'm in  
Under that old black magic called love  
I should stay away but what can I do?  
I hear your name and I'm aflame  
Aflame with such a burning desire  
That only your kiss, kiss, kiss can put out the fire  
Ooh, you're the lover that I've waited for  
The mate that fate had me created for  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>