That Old Black Magic  Harold Arlen & Johnny Mercer

A F#m E7//

A   F#m   A   F#m   A   F#m    Bm      E7
That old black magic has me in it's spell, that old black magic that you weave so well,
Bm      E7  Bm      E7  Bm      E7  A      E7
Those icy fingers up and down my spine, the same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine
A   F#m   A   F#m   A   F#m    Bm      E7
The same old tingle that I feel inside, and then that ele—vator starts it's ride
Dmaj7  Bm7  C#m7  C#m  D  Bm  A
Down and down I go, round and round I go, like a leaf that's caught in the tide

F#m  A   C  C6   D  Dm   E7
I should stay away but what can I do, I hear your name, and I'm aflame
Dm    G7   Dm      E7
A flame with such a burning desire, that only your kiss, can put out the fire

A  F#m  A  F#m  A  F#m  Bm  E7
You are the lover I have waited for, the mate that fate had me created for
Dm  E7
And every time your lips meet mine
Dmaj7  Bm7  C#m7  C#m
Darling, down and down I go, round and round I go
D  Bm7  Dm  Dm6
In a spin lovin' the spin that I'm in
D  Dm  A  F#m  Bm  E7
Under that old black magic called love

A   F#m   A   F#m   A   F#m    Bm      E7
You are the lover I have waited for, the mate that fate had me created for
Dm      E7
And every time your lips meet mine
Dmaj7  Bm7  C#m7  C#m
Baby, down and down I go, round and round I go.
D  Bm7  Dm  Dm6  D  Dm  A
In a spin lovin' the spin I'm in, under that old black magic called love
D  Dm  A  F#m  D  Dm  A  F#m  A  F#m  Ahigh
That old black magic called love That old black magic called love

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