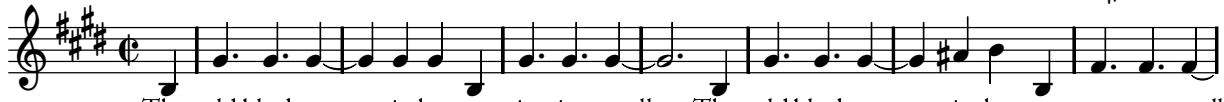


That Old Black Magic

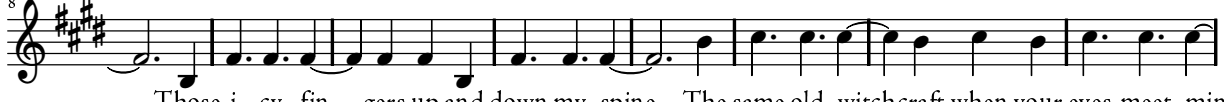
Johnny Mercer/Harold Arlen

E E⁶ Emaj⁷ E⁶ E E⁶ F#m⁷



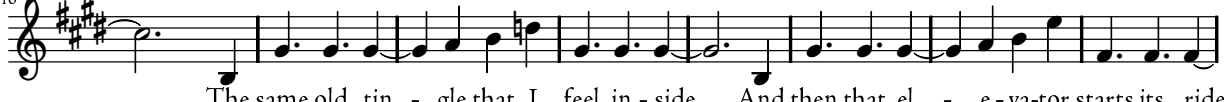
That old black mag - ic has me in its spell. - That old black mag - ic that you weave so well.

B⁷ F#m⁷ B⁷ F#m⁷ B⁷ F#m⁹ B^{7/#5} G#m⁷ C#⁹



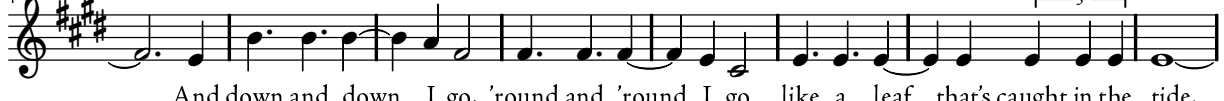
- Those i - cy fin - gers up and down my spine. - The same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine.

F#m⁷ B⁹ E E⁶ Emaj⁷ E⁶ E E⁶ D




- The same old tin - gle that I feel in - side. - And then that el - e - va - tor starts its ride

D⁷ A Am E E^o F#m⁷ D⁷ E⁶




- And down and down I go, 'round and 'round. - I go like a leaf. - that's caught in the tide. -

C#m C#m⁷ A⁹ G#⁹ G#⁷⁻⁵ C#⁷



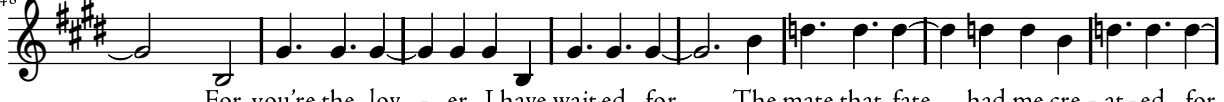
- I should stay a - way. - but what can I do. - I hear your name. - and I'm a - flame,.

F#m D⁷ Am D⁷ B⁹ C⁷



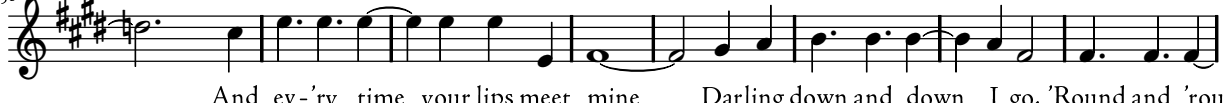
- A - flame with such. - a burning de - sire. - that only your kiss. - can put out the fire. -

Amaj⁷ B⁷ E E⁶ Emaj⁷ E⁶ Bm⁷ G E⁷



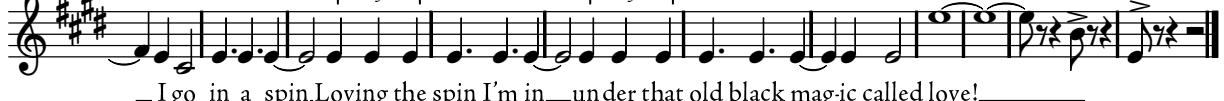
- For you're the lov - er I have wait - ed for. - The mate that fate. - had me cre - at - ed for

E^{7/sus4} E⁷ A D⁷ A Am E



- And ev - 'ry time. - your lips meet mine. - Darling down and down. - I go, 'Round and 'round

E^o F#m⁷ D⁷ B^{7/sus4} E E B E



- I go in a spin. - Loving the spin I'm in. - under that old black mag - ic called love!