D	2 :	2 2~2	2 2 2~2	
Α	0		0	
D				

That old black magic's got me in its spell

D		2 2	2~3	4	1	1~1	
Α	0			()		
D							

That old black magic that you weave so well

D	1	1~1 1 1 1 1~1	
Α	0	0	
D			

Those icy fingers up and down my spine

D	4 5 5 5~5 5 5 3 4
Α	
D	

The same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine

D	2 2 2~3 4 5 2 2~2
Α	0
D	

The same old tingle that I feel inside

D	2	2	2~3	4	5	1	1~1
Α	0						
D							

And when that elevator starts its ride

D	0	4	4~4	3	1.	1	1~1 0
Α							1
D							

And down and down I go, round and round I go

D	0 0~0. 0 0 0~0 0
Α	
D	
	Like a leaf that's caught in the tide
D	2 4 7 0~0 0 0 2 4 6 4 5 4 5. 1 2 1 3
Α	
D	
	I should stay away but what can I do I hear your name, and I'm aflame
D	2 3 0 2 1 1~1 1 3 0 1
Α	1~1 1 1 2 1 1 2
D	
	Aflame with such a burning desire That only your kiss can put out the fire
D	1 2 2 2~2 2 2 2~2 4 5 5~5 5 1 5 5 5
Α	0
D	
	You're the lover I have waited for The mate that fate had me created for
D	5 8 8~8 8~8 1 3 2 3 4 4~4 3 1
Α	
D	
	And everytime your lips meet mine Darling down and down I go,
D	1 1~1 0 0 0~0 0 0 0 0
Α	1 1
D	
	Round and Round In a spin, loving the spin I'm in
D	0~0 0 0~0 0 0 0 0 4 0 4~4 4 8
Α	1
D	
Ь	Under that old black magic called love that old black magic called love