

That old black magic called love

[By Sarah Vaughn](#)

[By Louie Prima & Keely Smith](#)

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
The same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine
The same old tingle that I feel inside
When that elevator starts its ride
Down and down I go, round and round 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 can put out the fire
You are the lover that I've waited for
The mate that fate had me created for
And every time your lips meet mine
Baby down and down I go, all around I go
In a spin, loving the spin that I'm in
Under that old black magic called love

Parody from Sing Along With HalMitch

At: www.PatriotsOnPurpose.com

That old black magic called Big Gov.

That old black magic has me in its spell
That old black magic that I weave so well
ICE –y fingers up and down the line
The same old witchcraft when my eyes meet mine
Not the same tingle that I feel inside
When my approvals start to slide
Down in the polls I go, round and around I go
Like a thief that's caught when he lied

If voters should stay away what will I do
I hear my name and I'm aflame
Aflame with such a burning desire
That even a no-vote won't put out the fire
You are the power that I've waited for
The state that fate had me created for
Down in the polls I go, round and around I go
But I'm in a spin, lovin' the O'Reilly spin that I'm in
Under that old black magic call [Big Gov](#)
Will somebody hand me my crown?