

Louis Armstrong - That Old Black Magic

Tom: D

E7 A E7 A D A E7 A
That old black magic has me in its spell,
E7 A E7 A D E7 Fdim E7
That old black magic that you weave so well.
E7 Fdim E7 D E7 Fdim E7
Those i - cy fin - gers up and down my spine,
A Cdim E7 Cdim A Cdim E7
The same old witch - craft when your eyes meet mine.

E7 A E7 A D A E7 A
The same old tingle that I feel in - side,
E7 A E7 A D E7 Fdim E7
And then that el - e - va - tor starts its ride.
D Bm- E7 Bm- A Fdim Gbm Gbm
And down and down I go; round and round I go
D Dm Bb7 Fdim A D A
Like a leaf that's caught in the tide.

(Bridge:)

A Gbm Gbm Ab7
I should stay away, but what can I do?
Db7 Gb7
I hear your name and I'm a - flame.
D Dm
A - flame with such a burning desire
Bm- Fdim E7
That only your kiss can put out the fire.
(E7) A E7 A D E7 A E7 A
For you're the lover I have wait - ed for,
A7 Em A7 Em Gdim D A7
The mate that Fate had me cre - a - ted for.
D D Dm
And ev'ry time your lips meet mine,
D Bm- E7 Bm- A Fdim Gbm Gbm
Darling, down and down I go; round and round I go
D D Dm Bm-
In a spin, loving the spin I'm in
D Bm- Dm E7 A
Under that old black magic called love.

Acordes

