

# WITCHCRAFT

#75

Music Cy Coleman, Lyrics Carolyn Leigh

Those fingers in my hair  
That sly come-hither stare  
That strips my conscience bare, it's witchcraft.

And I've got no defence for it,  
The heat is too intense for it.  
What good would common sense for it do?

'Cause it's witchcraft. Wicked witchcraft  
And although I know it's strictly taboo  
When you arouse the need in me  
My heart says "Yes indeed" in me,  
"Proceed with what you're leading me to"

It's such an ancient pitch  
But one I wouldn't switch  
'Cause, there's no nicer witch than you.

[BREAK]

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