

Butlin's

BLACK MAGIC LYRICS

Is your lover playing on your side?

Said he loves you

But he ain't got time

Here's the answer

Come and get it

At a knocked down price

Hey

Full of honey

Just to make him sweet

Crystal balling

Just to help him see

What he's been missing

So come and get it

While you've still got time

Hey

Get your boy on his knees

And repeat after me, say

Take a sip of my secret potion

I'll make you fall in love

For a spell that can't be broken

One drop should be enough

Boy, you belong to me

I got the recipe

And it's called black magic

(And it's called black magic)

Take a sip of my secret potion

One taste and you'll be mine

It's a spell that can't be broken

It'll keep you up all night

Boy, you belong to me

I got the recipe

And it's called black magic

(And it's called black magic)

Falling in love (hey)

Falling in love (hey)

Falling in love (hey)

Falling in love (hey)

Falling in love (hey)

Falling in love (hey)

Falling in love (hey)

Falling in love (hey)

Magic