

(MED. SWING)

WITCHCRAFT-CY COLEMAN/
CAROLYN LEIGH

Those fin-gers in my hair,-- that sly, come hith-er stare--
 that strips my con-science bare,-- it's witch - craft.
 And I've got no de-fense_for it, the heat is too in-tense_for it,
 what good would com-mon sense_for it do? 'Cause_ it's
 witch - craft,-- wick - ed witch - craft. And_ al -
 though I_ know_ it's strict-ly ta - boo,--
 when you a - rouse the need_in me, my heart says, "Yes in-deed" _ in me,
 "Pro - ceed with what you're lead - in' me to!"
 It's such an an-cient pitch,-- but one I would-n't switch,--
 'cause there's no nic-er witch_than you!

Eb6 Gb07
 F-7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Bb-7 Eb7
 Abmaj7 Ab-7 Db7
 Gb6 F7#5 Bb7 F-7 Bb7
 Ebmaj7 Ab7#11
 Ebmaj7 A-7b5 D7b9
 G-7 Eb/G G-6 Eb/G
 F-7 Db/F F-7 Bb7
 Eb6 Gb07
 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 (F-7 Bb7)