Witchcraft

artist:Frank Sinatra, writer:Cy Coleman, Carolyn Leigh

Thanks to Susan McCarthy for this song

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

And I've got no defense 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 a need in me, My heart says, "Yes, indeed!" to 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 'Cause there's no nicer witch than you