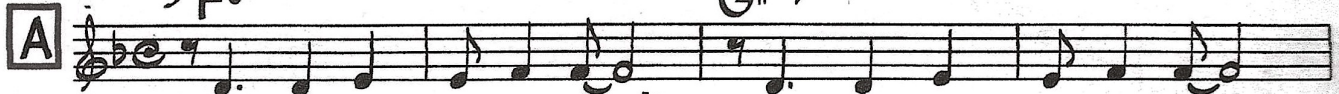


Witchcraft

Music by Cy Coleman
Lyric by Carolyn Leigh

Med. Swing F^6

$G^{\#07}$



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,



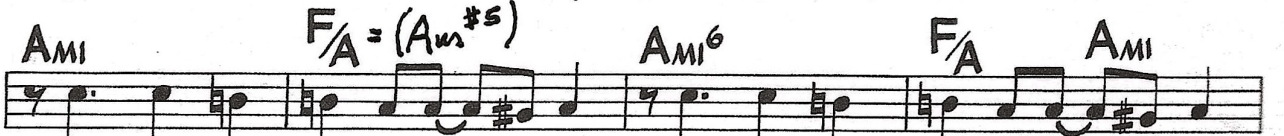
What good would com - mon sense for it do? 'Cause it's



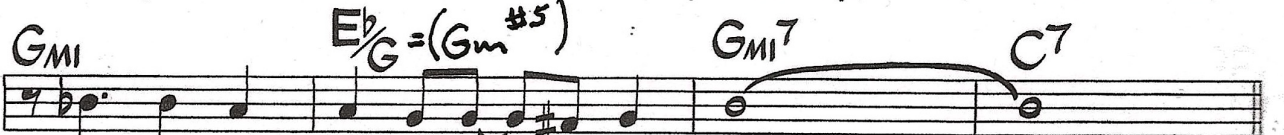
witch - craft, Wick - ed witch - craft, And al -



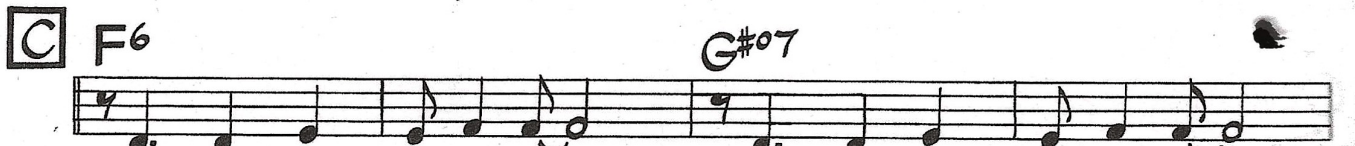
though I know it's strict - ly ta - boo,



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.