

# Carlos Santana, Gypsy Woman

"Got a black magic woman  
Got a black magic woman.

I got a black magic woman  
Got me so blind I can't see  
That she's a black magic woman  
She's tryin' to make a devil out of me.

Turn your back on me baby  
Turn your back on me baby.

Yes, don't turn your back on me baby  
Stop messin' 'round with your tricks  
Don't turn your back on me baby  
You just might pick up my magic sticks.

Got your spell on me baby  
Got your spell on me baby.

Yes you got your spell on me baby  
Turning my heart into stone  
I need you so bad - magic woman  
I can't leave you alone. "