

Witchcraft
Vian Izak

[Intro]

D Gm D Gm

[Verse]

D
Those fingers in my hair
C#
That sly come-hither stare
Em A
That strips my conscience bare
D
It s witchcraft

G
And I ve got no defense for it
Gm
The heat is too intense for it
D Bm A
What good would common sense for it do?

[Chorus]

D
Cause it s witchcraft
Gm
Wicked witchcraft
D G Gm
And although, I know, it s strictly taboo

[Verse]

F#m
When you arouse the need in me
A
My heart says yes indeed in me
Em A
Proceed with what you re leading me to

D
It s such an ancient pitch
C#
But one I wouldn t switch
Em A D
Cause there s no nicer witch than you

[Chorus]

D

Cause it s witchcraft

Gm

Wicked witchcraft

D

Oh, witchcraft

Gm

Wicked witchcraft