

Black Magic Woman

by Carlos Santana

Intro: [Dm] [Am]
[Dm] [Am] [Dm /]
[Stop! And begin "chunking"]

[Chunk] Got a black magic [Dm] woman
Got a black magic [Am] woman.

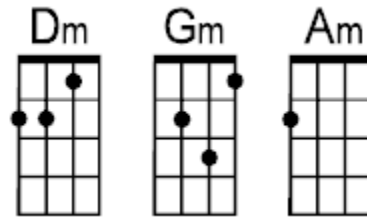
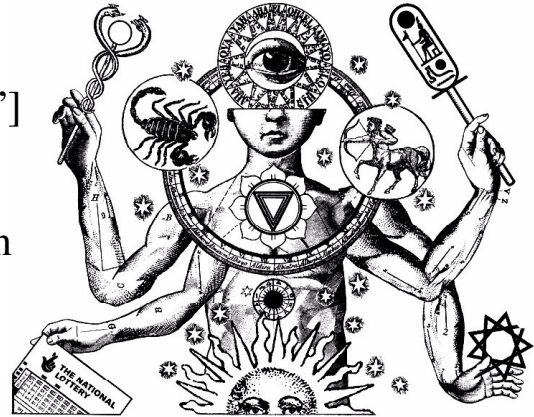
I got a [Dm] black magic woman
Got me so blind I can't [Gm] see
That she's a [Dm] black magic woman
She's [Am] tryin' to make a devil out of [Dm] me.
[Stop!]

[Chunk] Turn your back on me [Dm] baby
Turn your back on me [Am] baby.

Don't turn your [Dm] back on me baby
Stop messin' around with your [Gm] tricks
Don't turn your [Dm] back on me baby
You just [Am] might pick up my magic [Dm] sticks.
[Stop!]

[Chunk] Got your spell on me [Dm] baby
Got your spell on me [Am] baby.

You got your [Dm] spell on me baby
Turning my heart into [Gm] stone
I [Dm] need you so bad magic [Am] woman
I can't leave you [Dm] alone.



Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit