

Black Magic – Act 2, Scene 1 – pg. 43 – Queen Malevolent

(INTRO)

All the girls and the boys in the dark out
there

Getting all upset but I just don't care.

(VERSE 1)

She is simply, a thorn in my side
Sure she loves me, but I ain't got time
To regret it, but she'll eat it, it'll taste so nice
(Hey!)
Full of poison, though it tastes so sweet
Soon she'll fall down, canny keep her feet
But she'll eat it, don't regret it
I'm not very nice! (Hey!)

(CHORUS)

Soon the girl's on her knees, and repeat
after me and say

Take a bite of my poisoned apple
The colour of bright red
With a spell that can't be broken
I'll make you fall down dead
Girl you belong to me
I have that recipe and it's called Black
Magic

Take a bite of my poisoned apple
It tastes so sweet and strong
It's a spell that can't be broken
One taste and you'll be gone
Girl you belong to me
I have that recipe and it's called Black
Magic

(VERSE 2)

If you're looking, for someone to blame
Here I am folks, but I feel no shame
Don't regret it, you're pathetic
And you don't smell nice!

(PRE-CHORUS)

You can boo all you like, or get on your
bikes and say

(OUTRO)

Take a bite of my poisoned apple
The colour of bright red
It's a spell that can't be broken
I'll make you fall down dead
Girl you belong to me
I have that recipe and it's called
Black
Magic