

# Voodoo Medicine Man

Aerosmith

I was left as a child  
dragged from the cradle, I was weaned in the wild  
ran with the wolfpack, flesh torn to shreds  
in the compensations, I was left there for dead

read it in the paper it ain't fair  
you know who today don't seem to care  
livin', lovin', gettin' loose  
masturbatin' with a noose  
now someone's kickin' out the chair

some kind of voodoo  
come across this land  
some kind of voodoo  
voodoo medicine man

everybody's lookin' at the sky  
don't believe the coverups and lies  
they been tellin' us since birth  
pissin' off old Mother Earth  
my gones are bygones prophesied

get ready

wonder should I go or should I stay  
'cause what we got ain't workin' anyway  
I did my best, God knows I tried  
I feel like I been crucified  
why did you take it all away

voodoo, voodoo, medicine man