

The Voodoo Girl

In Legend

Her skin is white cloth
And she's all sewn apart
And she has many colored pins
Sticking out of her heart

Oh, voodoo girl
The cursed ones we are
Under your spell
I stick to your heart

She has a beautiful set
Of hypno-disc eyes
The ones that she uses
To hypnotize guys

She has many different zombies
Who are deeply in her trance
She even has a zombie
Who was originally from France

Oh, voodoo girl
...

But she knows she has a curse on her
A curse she cannot win
For if someone gets
too close to her
The pins stick farther in

Oh, voodoo girl
...