

It's your Voodoo Working

Samantha Fish

I fell in love with a body of soul
My hands feel sticky, my head's ice cold
My sugar tastes sour, my salt tastes sweet
I could've laid down but I just can't sleep

It's your voodoo working
It's your voodoo working
Round and round, the same old thing
Hiding misery, trouble and pain
It's your voodoo working
It's your voodoo working
It's your voodoo working
Voodoo working, now can't I get a little

Slow down, baby, you're going too fast
Love is voodoo and I just can't last

Cried last night and the night before
Twenty long hours, my eyes are sore

It's your voodoo working
It's your voodoo working
It's your voodoo working
Voodoo working, now can't I get a little

Oh, ooh, oh, baby
That voodoo working
Ah, ooh
Voodoo working
Ah, ah! Ah, baby, can't I get a little
I'm in love when I say, give me love
Get that voodoo working
Voodoo working, and I can't get a little
Yeah!