

## Voodoo Chile

All Them Witches

Well, I'm a voodoo chile  
Lord I'm a voodoo chile

Well, the night I was born  
Swear the moon turned, a fire red  
Yeah the night I was born  
Swear the moon turned, a fire red  
Heard my mother cry out, "Lord, the gypsy was right!"  
I swear she, fell down dead  
She said "Fly on, fly on"  
Oh, my voodoo chile

Well, I make love to you  
And I swear you'll feel no pain  
Yeah, I make love to you  
Swear to God you'll feel no pain  
'Cause I'm a million miles away  
And at the same time I'm right here in your picture frame  
'Cause I'm a voodoo chile  
Lord knows, I'm a voodoo chile

Well, the lions found me there  
And set me on a eagle's wing  
Yeah, the lions found me there  
Picked me up and set me on a eagle's wing  
Yeah they took me out to the outskirts of infinity  
When I got back he gave me, a witch's ring

She said "Fly on, fly on"  
Oh, my voodoo chile

My arrows are made of desire  
From far as, Jupiter's mines  
Yeah my arrows are made of desire  
From far away as, Jupiter's mines  
I got a humming bird and she, hums so loud  
Lord you swear you bout to, lose your mind  
(Hmmm)

On the night I was born  
Swear the moon turned, a fire red  
On the night I was born  
Swear the moon turned, a fire red  
Heard my poor mother cry out, "Lord, the gypsy was right!"  
Swear she, fell down dead  
She said "Fly on, fly on"  
Oh, my voodoo chile  
My voodoo chile  
My voodoo chile