

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