

# Voodoo Doll

Ashley McBryde

You know how this town talks  
But I didn't hear a thing  
I just had a feeling, rattle in my bones  
I saw what I saw now I can't unsee it

Scratches on my wall  
Her face in my mirror  
Whispers down the hall  
Smoke on the ceiling

I keep smelling cigarettes  
Feel that pretty black dress slipping off her back  
I don't drink rum but I'm chasing it  
Roll another cloth, every drop, you ain't wastin' it  
Those lips on her neck, heel in my chair  
Ooh, she's makin' my skin crawl  
You got yourself a voodoo doll

It's one hell of a curse  
I know she ain't sleepin' 'cause I ain't sleepin'  
Damn, those kisses hurt  
They ain't gonna stop  
So I've been keeping salt around my door  
Red candle burning  
Better light one more, it ain't workin'

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