

# Voodoo Highway

Badlands

Yeah  
Ha ha ha ha  
Oh, it wasn't that bad was it  
Y'all goin' to his show  
Yeah

I'm a searching soul, um hmm  
I'm a lonely man  
Walkin' down  
To the crossroads

Wake up on a Sunday mornin'  
Heard a voice in my head  
He's tellin' me lies  
Tryin' to take me by surprise  
Tryin' to take me down before I'm dead

Oh, down that Voodoo Highway  
Oh, down that wicked road  
Oh, down that Voodoo Highway  
Poor old son, gonna find out the hard way  
Oh, yes he is now

Mojo man ring my doorbell  
Tell me somethin' what you need  
I ain't gonna sign on no dotted line, no sir  
Might as well make me bleed

Ah, I'll take my chance on Voodoo Highway  
Oh, goin' down, down, down  
Oh listen, I never joke a fool  
Don't you know, I was born to fly down Voodoo Highway

Ah, don't you mess with me boy  
I was born to fly  
Down on Voodoo Highway, highway, highway  
Aw, don't try to steal my soul