

Love Like Voodoo

Blood On The Dance Floor

She is cursed with pins and needles
I'd love to push them deeper in
No spell book could ever read her
It's her heart I'll never win

Your words aren't poetry
Black magic now I see
I never would have let you fall
You've become my voodoo doll

Woah oh
Woah oh
Like a zombie in a trance
Woah oh
Woah oh
I'll end up dead from this romance

I can't say I'll ever love you
It's just not something I can do
You put a needle into my heart
I'll never let you pull it through

Your words aren't poetry
Black magic now I see
I never would have let you fall
You've become my voodoo doll

Woah oh
Woah oh
Like a zombie in a trance
Woah oh
Woah oh
I'll end up dead from this romance

She is bent
And she is broken
Somethings better
Left unspoken
Put together
All her pieces
Takes my breath
And leaves me speechless

She is bent
And she is broken
Somethings better
Left unspoken
Put together
All her pieces
Takes my breath
And leaves me speechless

She is bent
And she is broken
Somethings better
Left unspoken
Put together

All her pieces
Takes my breath
And leaves me...

Stick the needle deeper in
Dream of what we could have been

Your words aren't poetry
Black magic now I see
I never would have let you fall
You've become my voodoo doll

Woah oh
Woah oh
Like a zombie in a trance
Woah oh
Woah oh
I'll end up dead from this romance

It's her heart I'll never win
Stick the needle deeper in

It's her heart I'll never win
It's her heart I'll never win