

# Hoodoo Operator

Clutch

Oh, I seen him walkin'  
On down that road  
He got a broken push cart  
With a heavy load  
Oh, Lord have mercy  
Upon my wicked soul  
Ah, he looked right at me  
With his eyes of coal

It's the hoodoo operator  
Hoodoo operator  
Hoodoo operator  
Hoodoo operator

Ah, he'll sell you liquids  
To cure that whooping cough  
And fine liniments  
At a poor man's cost  
Ah, but when your time is up boy  
And you feel that chill  
He will come softly knocking  
To collect his bill

It's the hoodoo operator  
Hoodoo operator  
Hoodoo operator  
Hoodoo operator

Oh, I seen him walkin'  
On down that road  
He got a broken white man  
With a heavy load  
Oh, Lord have mercy  
Upon my foolish soul  
It is so cold and dark  
Behind these eyes of coal

It's the hoodoo operator  
Hoodoo operator  
Hoodoo operator  
Hoodoo operator

Operate  
Operate  
Operate