

## Voodoo Chile

Gabriel Rios

Well I stand up next to a mountain  
I chop it down with the edge of my hand  
Yeah stand up next to a mountain  
I chop it down with the edge of my hand  
And then I pick up all the pieces and make an island  
Might even raise just a little sand

I didn't mean to take up all your free time,  
I'll give it back one of these days  
I didn't mean to take up all your free time,  
I'll give it back one of these days  
And if I don't see you no more in this world  
I'll meet you on the next one  
But don't be late,  
Don't be late

'Cos I'm a Voodoo Child  
God knows I'm a Voodoo Child  
I'm a Voodoo Child, yeah

Well I stand up next to a mountain  
I chop it down with the edge of my hand  
Yeah stand up next to a mountain  
I chop it down with the edge of my hand  
And then I pick up all the pieces and make an island  
Might even raise just a little sand  
'Cos I'm a Voodoo Child, yeah  
I'm a Voodoo Child, yeah  
God knows I'm a Voodoo Child, oooh