

# Witch Queen Of New Orleans

Jennifer Rush

Marie, Marie La, Voodoo, Veau  
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She's the Witch Queen ah, of New Orleans  
Of New Orleans

I'm gonna tell you a story  
Strange as it now seems  
Of zombie voodoo gris gris  
And the Witch Queen of New Orleans

She lived in a world of magic  
Possessed by the devil's skew  
From a shack near the swampland  
With a mud pie brick  
Marie stirred her witch's brew

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Dime or a nickel any one could buy  
Voodoo of any kind  
She had potions and lotions, herbs and tanna leaves  
Guaranteed to blow your mind

Early one mornin' into mucky swamp dew  
Vanished Marie with hate in her eyes  
Though she'll never return all the Cajuns knew  
A witch queen never dies

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