

# Hoodoo Voodoo Lady

Shel Silverstein

Yeah hoodoo voodoo lady cast up your voodoo vision  
Let me know where did my baby go where did my lovin' baby go  
Hoodoo voodoo lady shake your black cat tooth and your mojo bone  
And bring my baby home bring my baby back home yeah I know she didn't go up to New York City  
She thinks that New York City is a little too pretty  
I know she didn't go to sunny California  
For she thinks that California is a little too phoney  
I don't think she went up to north Alaska  
She'd've told me cept I might forgot to ask her  
And I don't think she went to east St Louis  
But she might've gone to China for a little Chop Suey  
Wherever she is I'm gonna run right there with you just tell me where  
Hoodoo voodoo lady make me a doll that I can stick with pins  
So that I can win my baby back again  
(Yeah c'mon do somethin' weird and mystical...)  
[ guitar ]  
Yeah I don't think I'll find her in the Okefenokee  
Cause the Okefenokee is too wet and smoky  
And I don't think I'll find her up in Mississippi  
She may be crazy but she ain't that flippy  
And she might've seen her sister in Amarillo  
And she might've gone to Philly just to see another feller  
She might be drillin' oil in North Dakota  
Might have gone to Iceland for an icecream soda  
But I gotta get her back if I'm gonna get well so cast your spell  
Voodoo hoodoo lady mix me a potion hot bubbly and black  
That I can sprinkle on her crack and maybe bring my baby back  
(Hoodoo voodoo lady let me know where did that woman of mine go)

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