The Evil Eye

Joe Jackson

People say there's no such thing as voodoo
I don't know why
People say there's no such thing as loveI got a job in S.E. 15
And after tax my wage is 16
July, the 17th, I'll be 18
I don't think I'll live till 19People say I'm looking so much older than what I am
People laugh at me when I say why
I'm being watched by the evil eyeWorking for a man who wears
A straw hat and never smiles
And an apron striped and splashed with bloodI stack a pig's head on the shelf
The boss comes along and says move yourself
I can't move, I'm hypnotized
Staring into a dead pig's eyesI turn around and all I see is ladies
With shopping bags
Staring at me trying to read my mindAnd I'm being watched by the evil eye
And I'm being watched by the evil eyeWalking home on my own
Standing on the bus stop
Crossing the road
I'm being followed 'cause I can feelSomeone's breath on my neck
Someone's toe on my heel
Gotta keep on walking
I can't stop now, I've come too farWait till I get home and lock the door
I got the candles burning low
I got the Cramps on the stereo
I got the doll now I can startWith a pin right through the heart
I got dolls with straw hats
I got ladies with shopping bags
They'll be sorry, they crossed me tonightNow they're being watched by the evil eye
Being watched by the evil eye

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/