

It's Your Voodoo Working

[Imelda May](#)

I fell in love with you body and soul
My hands feel sticky and my head's ice cold
My shiver tastes sour and my salt tastes sweet
I wanna lay down but I just can't sleep It's your voodoo workin'
It's your voodoo workin'
Round and round same old thing
Heartache misery trouble and pain It's your voodoo workin'
Yeah it's your voodoo workin'
Voodoo workin' and I can't get enough Oh, mm Slow down baby yeah
You're goin too fast
Your love is voodoo and
I just can't last
I cried last night and the night before
20 long hours and my eyes are sore It's your voodoo workin'
Yeah it's your voodoo workin'
Voodoo workin' and I can't get enough

Songwriters

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