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 sleepIt's your voodoo workin
It's your voodoo workin
Round and round same old thing
Heartache misery trouble and painIt's your voodoo workin'
Yeah it's your voodoo workin'
Voodoo workin' and I can't get enoughOh, mmSlow 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 soreIt's your voodoo workin'
Yeah it's your voodoo workin'
Voodoo workin' and I can't get enough

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