Voodoo Chile Blues

Jimi Hendrix

'm a vooodoo chile
Lord I'm a voodoo chile
Yeah
I'm not sayin'
The night I was born
Lord, the moon turned a fire red
I said the night I was born
The moon turned a fire red
My poor mother cried
She said 'the gypsy was right'
And I she fell right dead
Right on the floor there
Hey
And I said fly on
Fly on because I'm a voodoo chile, baby
Voodoo chile

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/