

# Voodoo Lady

LIVE

Light up a cigarette, she said  
And calm the fuck down  
You got a serious side to you that  
Give the whole world a frown  
Now nothin' really matters to me you see  
Check out these holes in my gown  
Let your eyes lose their focus a little  
Let your guard come down  
I was thirsty for everything  
But water wasn't my style  
Guess might have to teach me somethin'  
Guess might have to show me how  
Now put out that cigarette, she said  
Somethin' ain't right in here  
It's tied to the both of us  
I ain't sure now, it isn't clear  
We could have been born helpless children  
Beggin' for our next meal  
I could be you' voodoo lady  
Just a classy hooker  
Playin' the field  
(Classy holy hooker!)  
(Hey!)  
(I've made up my mind)  
I've made up my mind, yea  
(I came to see your sign)  
(Disappear this mornin' come back tonight)  
Light up the cigarette she said  
And calm the fuck down  
(Relax and)  
Let your ears hear this beautiful song  
That's hidin' underneath the sound  
(Underneath the sound!)  
I've made up my mind  
(I made up my mind)  
I came to just see you fly  
Disappear this mornin'  
Come back come back tonight  
Voodoo lady  
(Voodoo lady)  
Voodoo lady  
(Voodoo lady)  
Voodoo lady  
(Voodoo lady)  
Voodoo lady  
I was thirsty for everything  
But blood wasn't my style

(Voodoo lady)  
Did I dream you up or are you for real?  
(Are you for real?)  
Are you for real?  
(Did I dream)  
(Oh yea)

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