

Hoodoo Operator

Clutch

Oh, I seen him walkin' on down that road
He got a broken push cart with a heavy load
Oh, Lord have mercy upon my wicked soul
Ah, he looked right at me with his eyes of coalIt's the hoodoo operator
Hoodoo operator
Hoodoo operator
Hoodoo operatorAh, he'll sell you liquids to cure that whooping cough
And fine liniments at a poor man's cost
Ah, but when your time is up boy and you feel that chill
He will come softly knocking to collect his billIt's the hoodoo operator
Hoodoo operator
Hoodoo operator
Hoodoo operatorOperateOh, I seen him walkin' on down that road
He got a broken white man with a heavy load
Oh, Lord have mercy upon my foolish soul
It is so cold and dark behind these eyes of coalIt's the hoodoo operator
Hoodoo operator
Hoodoo operator
Hoodoo operatorHoodoo operator
Hoodoo operator
Hoodoo operator
Hoodoo operatorOperate
Operate
Operate

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