Voodoo Chile

Ben Harper

Well I stand up next to a mountain
I chop it down with the edge of my hand
Well I stand next to a mountain
I chop it down with the edge of my hand
I pick up all the tiny pieces and make an island
Might even raise just a little sand., yeah'cos I'm a voodoo child
God knows I'm a voodoo childI didn't mean to take up all your sweet time,
I'll give it back one of these days
I said I hate to take up all your sweet time
I'll give it back one of these days
And if I don't see you no more in this world
I'll meet you on the next one
But don't be late,
Don't be late'cos I'm a voodoo child
God knows I'm a voodoo child

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