

# Voodoo Chile (Isle'70)

Jimi Hendrix

Well, I'm a voodoo chile  
Lord I'm a voodoo chile Well, the night I was born  
Lord I swear the moon turned a fire red  
The night I was born  
I swear the moon turned a fire red  
Well my poor mother cried out "Lord, the gypsy was right!"  
And I seen her, fell down right dead  
(Have mercy) Well, mountain lions found me there waitin'  
And set me on an eagle's back  
Well, mountain lions found me there  
And set me on an eagle's wing  
(It's the eagle's wing, baby, what did I say?)  
He took me past to the outskirts of infinity  
And when he brought me back  
He gave me a Venus witch's ring  
Hey  
And he said "Fly on, fly on"  
Because I'm a voodoo chile, yeah, voodoo chile  
Hey Well, I make love to you  
And Lord knows you'll feel no pain  
Say, I make love to you in your sleep  
And Lord knows you felt no pain  
(Have mercy)  
'Cause I'm a million miles away  
And at the same time I'm right here in your picture frame  
(Yeah! What did I say now)  
'Cause I'm a voodoo chile  
Lord knows, I'm a voodoo chile  
(Yeah!) Well my arrows are made of desire  
From far away as Jupiter's sulphur mines  
Say my arrows are made of desire, desire  
From far away as Jupiter's sulphur mines  
(Way down by the Methane Sea, yeah)  
I have a humming bird and it hums so loud  
You think you were losing your mind, hmmm Well I float in liquid gardens  
And Arizona new red sand  
(Yeah)  
I float in liquid gardens  
Way down in Arizona red sand Well, I taste the honey from a flower named Blue

Way down in California  
And the in New York drowns as we hold hands 'Cause I'm a voodoo chile  
Lord knows I'm a voodoo chile

Songwriters

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