Voodoo Lake

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Yeah yeah
Way down yonder you can hear the wind blow
Through the tall grass growing in the old bayou
The old bayou
There's a dark haired woman that looks so fine
Wearing hand me down clothes, drinking homemade wine
The homemade wine
No one ever knew who her daddy was
The people down here say it's all because
She's the daughter of the devil, the sister of a snake
The keeper of souls down on Voodoo Lake
The Voodoo Lake
There's a city boy across the county line
Came looking for the legend of the girl so fine
Well, the stories that he heard, well, they had to be lies
But he found out different when he looked in her eyes
In her eyes
Well, he tried to run away but she had control

He's findin' out now what everybody knows
He knew it was over when she started to shake
Now there's one more soul down on Voodoo Lake
Voodoo Lake
There's an eerie silence at the break of dawn
A chill in the air, something's wrong
When a shadow crosses the ground
Those long lost souls never make the sound
You'd think by now they'd realize
She'll never break her bayou ties
She's the daughter of the devil, the sister of a snake
The keeper of souls down on Voodoo Lake
The Voodoo lake, the Voodoo Lake
Daughter of the devil, sister of a snake
Voodoo Lake
Down on Voodoo Lake
Down on Voodoo Lake
You can see her down on Voodoo Lake

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