## In the Springtime of His Voodoo (Rookery Ending)

## **Tori Amos**

Standin' on the corner in Winslow, Arizona And I'm quite sure I'm in the wrong song Two girls, 65

Got a piece tied up in the back seat

"Honey we're recovering Christians"In the springtime of his voodoo

He was going to show me spring

And right there for a minute

I knew you so wellGot an angry snatch

Girls you know what I mean

When swivelin' that hip doesn't do the trick

Me pureed sanitarily

Mr. Sulu warp speed, warp speedIn the springtime of his voodooEvery road leads back to my door

Every road I will follow

Every road leads back to my door

Got all your crosses loadedAnd I know she's not that foxy, boys

I said I know she's not that foxy, but

You gotta owe something sometimes

You gotta owe

When you're your mother's sunshine

You've got to give something sometimes

When you're the sweetest cherry

In an apple pie

I need some voodoo on these prunesIn the springtime of his voodoo

He was going to show me spring

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>