

Alexz Johnson, Voodoo

I know you're looking at your shadow
And getting by - by the kindness of strangers
You got me wearing my stilettos
And now I'm looking out for any kind of danger
You got the prowel of a tiger
Yeah, baby - I can see your stripes
You got me hanging on your wire
At any moment you could strike

You make me stop and wonder
What spell have i been under?
Who taught the voodoo that you do?
But I can see your glory
I wanna write your story
Someone's voodoo's got me binded to you