

Angelique Kidjo, Voodoo Child (slight Return)

Well I stand up next to a mountain
Chop it down with the edge of my hand
Well I stand up next to a mountain
Chop it down with the edge of my hand
Pick up the pieces and make an island
Might even raise a little sand
'Cause I'm a voodoo child
Lord knows I'm a voodoo child
I didn't mean to take up all your sweet time
Give it back to you one of these days
I didn't mean to take up all your sweet time
Give it back to you one of these days
If I don't meet you again in this world
Then I see you in the next one
Don't be late
'Cause I'm a voodoo child
Lord knows I'm a voodoo child

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