

Ben Harper, Voodoo Child

Well I stand up next to a mountain
I chop it down with the edge of my hand
Well I stand next to a mountain
I chop it down with the edge of my hand
I pick up all the tiny pieces and make an island
Might even raise just a little sand - Yeah
'Cause I'm a Voodoo Child
God knows I'm a Voodoo Child
I didn't mean to take up all your sweet time
I'll give it back one of these days
I said I hate to take up all your sweet time
I'll give it back one of these days
And if I don't see you no more in this world
I'll meet you on the next one
But don't be late
Don't be late
'Cause I'm a Voodoo Child
God knows I'm a Voodoo Child