

# Joe Jackson, The Evil Eye

People say there's no such thing as voodoo  
I don't know why  
People say there's no such thing as love  
I got a job in S.E. 15  
And after tax my wage is 16  
July the 17th I'll be 18  
I don't think I'll live till 19  
People say I'm looking so much older than what I am  
People laugh at me when I say why  
I'm being watched  
by the Evil Eye  
Working for a man who wears a straw hat and never smiles  
and an apron striped and splashed with blood  
I stack a pig's head on the shelf  
the boss comes along and says move yourself  
I can't move I'm hypnotized  
Staring into a dead pig's eyes  
I turn around and all I see is ladies  
with shopping bags  
staring at me trying to read my mind  
and I'm being watched  
by the Evil Eye  
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by the Evil Eye  
(walking home - on my own  
standing on the bus stop- crossing the road  
I'm being followed - 'cause I can feel  
Someone's breath on my neck  
Someone's toe on my heel . . .)  
Gotta keep on walking  
I can't stop now - I've come too far  
Wait till I get home and lock the door  
I got the candles burning low  
I got the Cramps on the stereo  
I got the doll now I can start  
With a pin right trough the heart  
I got dolls with straw hats  
I got ladies with shopping bags  
they'll be sorry they crossed me tonight  
Now they're being watched  
by the Evil Eye  
Being watched  
by the Evil Eye