

# Tom Jones, Witch Queen Of New Orleans

Written by Pate Vegas & Lolly Vegas

Marie, Marie, da voodoo veau, she'll put a spell on you-ou  
Marie, Marie, da voodoo veau, she'll put a spell on you  
Marie, Marie, da voodoo veau  
She's the witch queen (ahhhh) of New Orlea-eans  
Of New Orlea-eans  
I'm gonna tell you a story, strange as it now see-eems  
Of zombie, voodoo, gris gris, and the Witch Queen of New Orleans  
She lived in a world of magic, possessed by the devils skew-ew  
From a shack near the swamplands, made of mud-pile brick  
Marie stirred her witches brew-ew  
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Dime or a nickel anyone could buy-uy, voodoo of any ki-ind  
She had potions and lotions, herbs and tanna leaves  
Guaranteed to blow your mi-ind  
Early one mornin' into mucky swamp dew  
Vanished Marie with hate in her eye-eyes  
Though she'll never return, all the Cajuns knew-ew  
A Witch Queen never die-ie-ies  
Marie, Marie, da voodoo veau, she'll put a spell on you-ou  
Marie, Marie, da voodoo veau, she'll put a spell on you