

Backyard Babies, Voodoo Love Bow

I keep my motivation on
But I'm afraid of what I'll become
When you reveal the fact of who I really am
I keep my motivation on
And I recall when I was just a boy
That my mother never ever left behind
I got a voodoo love
My heart is beatin' too slow
I got a voodoo love
My soul is dead and it's because of you
Because of you
I keep my motivation on
I've been stoned and I've been gone
But the blood ain't mine, I swear this time
So help me God
I keep my motivation on
Maybe boys don't cry, that is alright
But I deliver the fight and I live to make mistakes
I got a voodoo love
My heart is beatin' too slow
I got a voodoo love
My soul is dead and it's because of you
Because of you
One step forward and two steps back
There's a million ways to get a heart attack
Because of you because of you
Because of you because of you
I got a voodoo love
My heart is beatin' too slow
I've got a voodoo love
My soul is dead and it's because of you
I got a voodoo love
My heart is beatin' too slow
I've got a voodoo love
My soul is dead and it's because of you
You, you, because of you
Because of you, because of you
Because of you