

# Brian Setzer, Hoodoo Voodoo Doll

Written by b. setzer

You say you love me baby  
Well this ain't no lost and found  
I've got just one deal to make then I'll be trouble bound  
They say that you're a doll, that with you I'll keep on winnin'  
I think they're talkin' 'bout the kind of doll that you stick pins in

You're my hoodoo voodoo doll  
You're my hoodoo voodoo doll  
If you keep on sinnin', I'll stick another pin in  
You're my hoodoo voodoo doll

I asked the fortune teller where my love might be  
She gazed into her crystal ball then looked straight up at me  
I told her when your eyes met mine you cast an evil spell

I made a deal with the devil man, my soul to him I'd sell

You're my hoodoo voodoo doll  
You're my hoodoo voodoo doll  
If you keep on sinnin', I'll just stick another pin in  
You're my hoodoo voodoo doll

Got your gris-gris and your mojo, but it won't work on me  
Now you're mixin' up some love potion #3  
Got my deal signed in blood and there ain't no turnin' back  
Cost me all of my money and my pink cadillac

You're my hoodoo voodoo doll  
You're my hoodoo voodoo doll  
If you keep on sinnin', I'll stick another pin in  
You're my hoodoo voodoo doll