

# Colin James, Voodoo Thing

Way down south where the mangos grow  
A deeper in the swamp down in the Bayou  
There's a little story that's a never been told  
I found a pretty widow who never grows old  
And how she buried her soul with a wedding ring  
Trading it off for that voodoo thing

She moves like the wind got a fire in her eye  
Well she can bring down rain from the clear blue sky  
Make the sun go down with the wave of her hand  
Well she can make a king of an ordinary man

She's going to make you dance, she's gonna make you sing  
Well she'll give you some of that voodoo thing  
oohh voodoo thing

(guitar solo)

Like a heart held close to the edge of a knife  
One kiss from her lips turns my blood into ice  
I tried to run by the light of the moon  
I said I'll never be back, but I spoke too soon  
Well she made me dance and she made me scream  
Did she give me some of that voodoo thing?  
The voodoo thing  
oohhh my voodoo thing

(guitar out)

She'll put a spell on you...