

Hoodoo Voodoo Doll

Brian Setzer

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