

# The Voodoo Girl

In Legend

Her skin is white cloth  
And she's all sewn apart  
And she has many colored pins  
Sticking out of her heart

Oh, voodoo girl  
The cursed ones we are  
Under your spell  
I stick to your heart

She has a beautiful set  
Of hypno-disc eyes  
The ones that she uses  
To hypnotize guys

She has many different zombies  
Who are deeply in her trance  
She even has a zombie  
Who was originally from France

Oh, voodoo girl  
...

But she knows she has a curse on her  
A curse she cannot win  
For if someone gets  
too close to her  
The pins stick farther in

Oh, voodoo girl  
...