

Bodies Without Organs "Voodoo Magic"

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I hang on my computer
Obsessed with late night mails
I press return to sender
And sweep the holy grail
The air has gone electric
I feel my legs go weak
Your presence is effective
I start dancing like a freak
Oh oooh do you think I'm looking tragic
Oh oooh cause I can't stop this voodoo magic
Oh oooh you have cast a spell on me tonight
Magic voodoo magic voodoo magic
Voodoo magic
I had a close encounter
The third and last degree
I'm locked inside a spaceship
And you have got the key
You must have been an angel
Who lost the grace of God

Cause I can't help repeating
Your sweet hymn on my iPod
Oh oooh do you think I'm looking tragic
Oh oooh cause I can't stop this voodoo magic
Oh oooh you have cast a spell on me tonight
Magic voodoo magic voodoo magic
Voodoo magic
A dream within a dream
Behind the screen lies another dream
Within a dream
A scene within a scene
Beyond your dream I'm your heroine
Oh oooh do you think I'm looking tragic
Oh oooh cause I can't stop this voodoo magic
Oh oooh you have cast a spell on me tonight
Magic voodoo magic voodoo magic
Voodoo magic

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