

Black 47

"Voodoo City"

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Paddy came down to Voodoo City
Met a lady on Bourbon Street
She was dark, she was beautiful
Swept that boy right off his feet

Runnin' from the man in New York City
I fled down south to beat the chill
But the Iceman had me in his sights
For one too many unpaid bills

Oh, oh, oh, oh, Voodoo City
Oh, oh, oh, oh, Voodoo world
Oh, oh, oh, oh, Voodoo City
For God sakes, keep your hands off my Voodoo girl

Marie Laveau was the lady in question
I fell beneath her crescent spell
Nights spent drinkin' in the quarter
Soon turned into a living hell

She said she knew how to protect me
From all the evil in my past
But New York is not scorned so easy
Iceman tracked me down at last

Oh, oh, oh, oh, Voodoo City
Oh, oh, oh, oh, Voodoo world
Oh, oh, oh, oh, Voodoo City
For God sakes, keep your hands off my Voodoo girl

Moonlight on the lazy river
Mist around the old gaslight
Heard his footsteps on Toulouse Street
Disappear into the creole night

Candle waver on the altar
Marie, she dance on the naked floor
Flame light up her sacred body
I hear a key turn in the door

I scream at her, "You have betrayed me"
The hurt explodes inside her eyes
She throws herself across my body
The bullet chokes her Voodoo cries

A raven rises from her body
The Iceman stares in disbelief
I crash through her garret window
Race like fire down Bourbon Street

Oh, oh, oh, oh, Voodoo City
Oh, oh, oh, oh, Voodoo world
Oh, oh, oh, oh, Voodoo City
For God sakes, keep your hands off my Voodoo girl

Oh, oh, oh, oh, Voodoo City
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