

## **Eric Clapton "Voodoo Chile"**

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Lord, I'm a voodoo chile  
Oh Lord, I'm a voodoo chile  
On the night I was born  
Swear the moon turned a fire red  
On the night I was born  
I swear the moon turned a fire red  
Well my poor mother cried lord the gypsy was right!  
And I seen her fell down right dead

Well, mountain lions found me there waiting  
And set me on a eagles wing  
Well, mountain lions found me there waiting,  
And set me on a eagles wing  
She took me near the outskirts of infinity  
And when she came back gave me Venus witch's ring  
And I said fly on, fly on  
Because I'm a voodoo chile yeah yeah  
Well I make love to you in your sleep  
And Lord knows you feel no pain  
Well I make love to you in your sleep,  
Lord knows you feel no pain  
Cause I'm a million miles away  
But at the same time right here in your picture frame  
Hey 'cause I'm a voodoo chile  
Lord knows 'cause I'm a voodoo chile. Hey!  
Arrows made of desire  
From far away as Jupiter's sulphur mines  
My arrows are made of desire  
From Jupiter's far away sulphur mines  
Humming bird hums so loud,  
Well you think you're losing your mind  
Float in liquid gardens  
From Arizona's new red sand  
Float in liquid gardens  
From Arizona's new red sand  
Taste the honey from a flower named blue, California  
And then New York drowns as we hold hands  
Cause I'm a voodoo chile  
Lord knows, I'm a voodoo chile  
Cause I'm a voodoo chile  
Lord knows, yeah, because I'm a voodoo chile

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