

# It's Your Voodoo Working

Imelda May

I fell in love with you body and soul  
My hands feel sticky and my head's ice cold  
My shiver tastes sour and my salt tastes sweet  
I wanna lay down but I just can't sleep

It's your voodoo workin  
It's your voodoo workin  
Round and round same old thing  
Heartache misery trouble and pain

It's your voodoo workin  
Yeah it's your voodoo workin  
Voodoo workin and I can't get enough

Oh.. mmmmm..

Slow down baby yeah  
You're goin too fast  
Your love is voodoo and  
I just can't last  
I cried last night and the night before  
20 long hours and my eyes are sore

It's your voodoo workin  
Yeah it's your voodoo workin  
Voodoo workin and I can't get enough