

# The Evil Eye

Joe Jackson

People say there's no such thing as voodoo  
I don't know why  
People say there's no such thing as love

I got a job in S.E. 15  
And after tax my wage is 16  
July the 17th I'll be 18  
I don't think I'll live till 19

People say I'm looking so much older than what I am  
People laugh at me when I say why  
I'm being watched  
By the Evil Eye  
I'm being watched  
By the Evil Eye

Working for a man who wears a straw hat and never smiles  
and an apron striped and splashed with blood  
I stack a pig's head on the shelf  
The boss comes along and says move yourself  
I can't move I'm hypnotized  
Staring into a dead pig's eyes

I turn around and all I see is ladies  
With shopping bags  
Staring at me trying to read my mind  
And I'm being watched  
By the Evil Eye  
And I'm being watched  
By the Evil Eye

(Walking home - on my own  
Standing on the bus stop- crossing the road  
I'm being followed - 'cause I can feel  
Someone's breath on my neck  
Someone's toe on my heel...)

Gotta keep on walking  
I can't stop now - I've come too far  
Wait till I get home and lock the door  
I got the candles burning low  
I got the Cramps on the stereo  
I got the doll now I can start  
With a pin right through the heart  
I got dolls with straw hats  
I got ladies with shopping bags  
They'll be sorry they crossed me tonight  
Now they're being watched  
By the Evil Eye  
Being watched  
By the Evil Eye