

# Voodoo Doll

Soul Asylum

I'm hung up on a wire so thin,  
tearing out what's been trapped in  
My puppet strings, been pulled too tight  
I can see the real me's going to be a bloody fight  
I'm your Voodoo doll don't you hear my call

Trying so hard to forget, got my bottles, got my pills, got my  
TV set  
I'm imprisoned by my passion, i;m a slave to my trade  
How can you be so possessed by the profit that's been made

I live for love where love's insane, I need to numb to ease the  
pain  
When the end begins again, needles, needles, I'm sticking them  
in  
I'm your Voodoo doll, heed my call

I'm strung out on pretty, pretty girls, I forgot about the rest  
of the world  
Pots and pans and good free sex my wife she is the best  
If I get bored of her I'll have a family and get into incest

I live for love where love's insane, I need to numb to ease the  
pain  
When the end begins again, needles, needles, I'm sticking them  
in

Think your thoughts, confirm your petty doubts,  
The spell is cast in broken glass your time is running out  
You're just a prisoner, sweet prisoner, you're just imprisoned  
by your own devices  
Come on out and bleed some blood and solve this f\*cking crisis

I live for love where love's insane, I need to numb to ease the  
pain  
When the end begins again, needles, needles, I'm sticking them  
in  
Voodoo doll, don't you hear my call

The big old world doesn't seem so f\*cked up when I'm f\*cked up  
too  
Voodoo doll, don't you hear my call