

# Voodoo Chile

Steve Winwood

Well, I'm a voodoo chile  
Lord I'm a voodoo chile

Well, the night I was born  
Lord I swear the moon turned a fire red  
The night I was born  
I swear the moon turned a fire red  
Well my poor mother cried out lord, the gypsy was right!  
And I seen her fell down right dead  
(Have mercy)

Well, mountain lions found me there waitin  
And set me on a eagles back  
Well, mountain lions found me there,  
And set me on a eagles wing  
(its the eagles wing, baby, what did I say)  
He took me past to the outskirts of infinity,  
And when he brought me back,  
He gave me a venus witchs ring  
Hey!  
And he said fly on, fly on  
Because I'm a voodoo chile, baby, voodoo chile  
Hey!

Well, I make love to you,  
And lord knows you'll feel no pain  
Say, I make love to you in your sleep,  
And lord knows you felt no pain  
(Have mercy)  
Cause I'm a million miles away  
And at the same time I'm right here in your picture frame  
(Yeah! what did I say now)  
Cause I'm a voodoo chile  
Lord knows I'm a voodoo chile

Well my arrows are made of desire  
From far away as jupiters sulphur mines  
Say my arrows are made of desire, desire  
From far away as jupiters sulphur mines  
(Way down by the methabe sea, yeah)  
I have a humming bird and it hums so loud,  
You think you were losing your mind, hmmm...

Well I float in liquid gardens  
And arizona new red sand  
(Yeah)  
I float in liquid gardens  
Way down in arizona red sand

Well, I taste the honey from a flower named blue,  
Way down in california  
And the n new york drowns as we hold hands

'Cause I'm a voodoo chile  
Lord knows I'm a voodoo chile  
Yeah!