

Wild

Thompson Twins

God's on the T.V. disguised as a candyman
Could be the other way 'round, I really don't
understand
He says it's a sin to ever lose control
But if I send him all my money he'll save my soul
A little voodoo
Oh yeah a little voodoo
You can rant I can rave, you can misbehave
And scream like a queen in some old love scene
Move aside, let me breathe
You know that I could never climb your family tree
Without some voodoo
Oh yeah I need a little voodoo

Let's get wild
Wilder than a voodoo child
Let's get wild wild wild wild
Let's get wild

Is that a halo I see on your head
Will you still wear it when you're in your bed
Come walk the walls on your hands and knees
Never say never and never say please
Without some voodoo
Oh yeah I need some voodoo

You know I heard that heaven isn't fun anymore
Clowns keep on sneaking in through the back door
Hell has no fury like a lover who's bored
Hell has no fury at all no no
Without some voodoo
Oh yeah a little voodoo
I just need a little voodoo
Yes I do
I want some voodoo you