

Witch Queen Of New Orleans

Tom Jones

Marie, Marie, La, Voo-doo Yeady
She'll put a spell on you
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She's the witch queen oh, of New Orleans
Of New Orleans

I'm gonna tell you a story
Strange as it now seems
Of zombie voo-doo gris gris and
The witch queen of New Orleans
She lived in a world of magic
Possessed by the devil's skew
From a shack near the swamp lands
Of mud pie brick
Marie stirred her witches brew

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Dime or a nickel any one could buy
Voo-doo of any kind
She had potions and lotions, herbs and tanna leaves
Guaranteed to blow your mind
Early one mornin' into mucky swamp dew
Vanished Marie with hate in her eyes
Though she'll never return all the Cajuns knew
A witch queen never dies

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