

In The Springtime Of His Voodoo

Tori Amos

Standin on a corner in Winslow Arizona
And I'm quite sure I'm in the wrong song
2 girls 65 got a piece tied up in the back seat
honey were recovering Christians

In the springtime of his voodoo
He was going to show me spring

And right there for a minute
I knew you so well
And right there for a minute
I knew you so well

Got an angry snatch
Girl you know what I mean
When swivelin that hip doesn't do the trick
Me pureed sanitarily Mr. Sulu
Warp speed
Warp speed
Warp speed

In the springtime of his voodoo
In the springtime of his voodoo

Every road leads back to my door
and right there for a minute

Every road I will follow
I knew you so well

Every road leads back to my door
and right there for a minute

Got all your crosses loaded

And I know she's not than foxy boys
I said I know she's not that foxy but
You gotta owe something sometimes
You gotta owe when you're your momma's sunshine
You've got to give something sometimes
When you're the sweetest cherry in an apple pie
I need some voodoo on these prunes

In the springtime of his voodoo
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