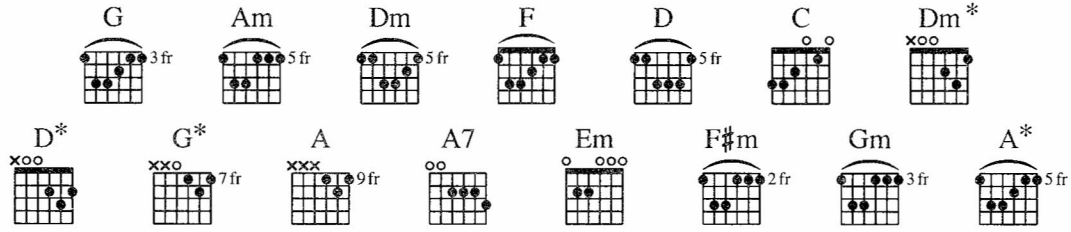


VOODOO CITY



Words and Music by
LARRY KIRWAN

Easy Reggae

G Am Dm F

Am G Am D

1. Pad-dy came down _ to Voo - doo
2. See additional lyrics

Am C G Am

Cit - y Met a la - dy on Bour-bon Street

C G Am F

She was dark she was beau - ti - ful Swept that boy right off _

G Am

_ his feet _ Run-nin' from the man in New _

D Am C G Am

_ York Cit - y Fled down _ south to beat the chill

C G Am F

But the ice-man had me in his sights For one too man-y

G Dm* D* G Am

un - paid bills Oh Voo - doo

Dm F G

Cit - y Oh Voo - doo

Am G Am Dm

world Oh Voo - doo Cit - y

F G

For God's sakes keep your hands off my voo - doo girl

1. Am

2. D* G* A D* G* A

Moon - light on the la - zy riv - er

D* G* A D*

Mist a - round the

A7 Em G F#m

old gas - light Heard his foot - steps on Tou - louse Street

Gm A* G



Dis-ap - pear - in - to the Cre-ole night _____ *Sax solo*

Am Dm F 1. G Am



Can - dle wa - ver on the al - tar _____

2. G Am D Am



I scream at her "You have be - trayed me" _____

A ra - ven ris - es from her bod - y _____

C G Am C



Ma-rie she dance on the na-ked floor _____

The hurt ex-plies in - side her eyes _____
 The ice - man stare in dis-be - lief _____
 Flame light up her
 She throw her-self a - cross
 I crash through her

1., 2. G Am F G Am



sa - cred bod - y I hear a key turn in the door _____

- my bod - y Bul-let choke her voo-doo cries _____
 gar - ret win - dow

3. F G Am D.S. and Fade



Race like fire down Bour - bon Street _____ *Drum fill*

Additional lyrics

2. Marie Laveau was the lady in question
 [I] Fell beneath her crescent spell
 Nights spent drinkin' in the Quarter
 Soon turned into a living hell
 She said she knew how to protect me
 From all the evil in my past
 But New York is not scorned so easy
 Iceman tracked me down at last