

The Hoodoo Man - C

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C

I was down in New Orleans, where they know how to party

G

There was music in the air

I met a dark eyed cutie, a Creole beauty

C

With a snake charm in her hair

F

She said "Let's go, Joe, to this joint I know

C

Where the band is really pumpin'!

G

They got this Cajun man with a slow-slide hand

C

That'll keep your body jumpin'!"

Chorus:

C

Gotta see the Hoodoo Man

G

Got that gris-gris in his hand

Got a Conqueroot from Zululand

C

When you see him, you will understand

F

Gotta see the Hoodoo Man

C

And that Sweet Magnolia Band

G

Rockin' to the sounds of Gumboland

C

Gotta see the Hoodoo Man

We went 'round the corner, down three flights of stairs

To a door that said "Beware!" (Oh Yeah!)

It was smoky and loud, stoned out crowd

There was danger in the air

I could hear that band and that slow-slide man

Shootin' Delta through my head

He had a voice so sweet and gritty

Cure the sick and raise the dead

Chorus

(Music Break)

Chorus

“Come on bartender just one more beer!?”

“You don’t have to leave home, but you’ve gotta leave here!”