Voodoo Lake Lynyrd Skynyrd

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Way down yonder you can hear the wind blow Through the tall grass growing in the old bayou The old bayou

There s a dark haired woman that looks so fine Wearing hand me down clothes, drinking homemade wine No one ever knew who her daddy was The people down here say it s all because She s the daughter of the devil, the sister of a snake The keeper of souls down on Vodoo Lake

There s a city boy across the county line
Came looking for the legend of the girl so fine
Well the stories that he heard, well they had to be lies
But he found out different when he looked inher eyes
Well he tried to run away but she had control
He s findin out now what everybody knows
He knew it was over when she started to shake
Now there s one more soul down on Voodoo Lake

There s an eerie silence at the break of dawn A chill in the air, something wrong When a shadow crosses the ground Those long lost souls never make a sound You d think by now they d realize She ll never break her bayou ties

She s the daughter of the devil, the sister of a snake The keeper of souls down on Voodoo Lake

Voodoo Lake, Voodoo Lake
Daughter of the Devil, sister of a snake
Voodoo Lake
Down on Voodoo Lake, Down on Voodoo Lake
You can see her down on Voodoo Lake