## **VOODOO CHILD**

## Clapton Winwood Crossroads version 98bpm (SRV 103 – Hendrix 89)

Well, I'm a voodoo chile - Lord I'm a voodoo chile D ld gt / vocals only

Gt solo - Drum Bass (d d d f d d d)

On the night I was born

Lord I swear the moon turned a fire red
On the night I was born
I swear the moon turned a fire red
Well my poor mother cried out "lord, the gypsy was right!"
And I seen her fell down right dead

The mountain lions found me there waitin'
And set me on a eagles wing
The mountain lions found me there waitin'
And set me on a eagles wing
They met me on the outskirts of infinity,
And when she came back,
He gave me a Venus witch's ring
And he said "Fly on, fly on, fly on, fly on"

Because I'm a voodoo chile D solo till vocals

Bb C

Say, I make love to you in your sleep
And lord knows you'll feel no pain
Say, I make love to you in your sleep,
And lord knows you felt no pain
I'm a million miles away
And at the same time I'm right here in your picture frame
"Fly on, fly on, fly on, fly on"
Bb C
Because I'm a voodoo chile
D solo till vocals

Well my arrows are made of desire
From far away as Jupiter's sulphur mines
well my arrows are made of desire, desire
From Jupiter's far away sulphur mines
I have a humming bird and it hums so loud,

And you think you were losing your mind D solo keys

I float in liquid gardens and Arizona's new red sand I float in liquid gardens, and Arizona's new red sand Well, I'm a voodoo chile - Lord I'm a voodoo chile

Well, I'm a voodoo chile - Lord I'm a voodoo chile Bb C D Well. I'm a voodoo chile - Lord I'm a voodoo chile Bb C D solo

(I taste the honey from a flower named Blue, And the New York drowns as we hold hands I'm a voodoo chile Lord knows I'm a voodoo chile yeah yeah)