

Black lights, green eyes starin' me down  
The moment I walked in the room  
There's this tall, dark woman who's dancin' alone  
And she makes me wanna howl at the moon  
Is this a dream, or is it that I've been here before?  
Takin' my mind, takin' her time, takin' control  
Don't you know?

That Déjà Voodoo, New Orleans hoodoo  
She's got a mojo from hell  
That spell I'm under, sometimes I wonder if she's  
Witch, queen, or mademoiselle  
If Kama Sutra's too hot to suit ya  
Well, you're not her kind of man  
That Déjà Voodoo  
I will if you do  
It's Déjà Vu all over again

She takes my hand and she whispers to me  
And says heaven's just beyond the door  
She lights the fire and makes it all come to me  
By tomorrow I'll be down on the floor  
Is it a dream, or is it that I've been here before?  
Takin my mind, takin her time, takin' control  
More and more?

That Déjà Voodoo, New Orleans hoodoo  
She's got a mojo from hell  
That spell I'm under, sometimes I wonder if she's  
Witch, queen, or mademoiselle  
If Kama Sutra's too hot to suit ya  
Well, you're not her kind of man  
That Déjà Voodoo  
I will if you do  
It's Déjà Vu all over again

The moon takes over, desire gets stronger  
The feelings won't let me go  
I run for cover, I'm so far under her spell, can't you tell?

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...Déjà Voodoo woman... Déjà Voodoo woman...