

# Witch Blues

Steve Forbert

VERSE

Hell ain't got no fury  
That can match your kind of scorn  
You've got a lot of people  
Sorta sorry you were born  
VERSE  
The way you treated Jim . . . yeah  
Was more than I could understand  
He took it sittin' down . . . yeah  
You took it way on out of hand

CHORUS #1

You're makin' lots of bad news  
(You're) spreadin' 'round them witch blues

VERSE

When you come walkin' in . . . yeah  
I look for some good place to hide  
And if I find there ain't one  
I do my best to get outside

VERSE

The first time that I met you  
You seemed like first-rate company  
Don't that only go to show now  
How wrong a guy can sometimes be?

CHORUS #2

You're makin' lots of bad news  
Spreadin' 'round them witch blues  
You're makin' lots of bad news

Yes, you're givin' people witch blues

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

VERSE

You do not ride a broom, no  
And you don't wear a pointed hat  
But you can turn men into mice . . . yeah  
You know a lot of tricks like that  
VERSE  
And then I've seen you shatter women  
Just like plate glass window panes  
No, I don't know where you came from  
But I would bet it's mighty strange

(REPEAT CHORUS #2)

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