

# Eight Times Over Miss October

## Clutch

Once again, I'm denied my choice  
Once around the stump, then twice across the ceiling  
Now eight times over Miss October is out for me  
Believe me when I tell you, she's all about destruction  
It's just about enough to make a grown man cry  
Good God, Almighty, we was panning for gold  
Down at the banks of mighty Colorado  
When all of a sudden came an awful sound  
Ten thousand buffalo were running us down  
Once again, I'm denied my joy  
Sieves and peas, oh, Lord, oh, Lord  
Thunder and lightning at a feverish pitch  
Must be the workings of the Old West Witch  
I crossed her once when I was just a youth  
Been scared stiff ever since, to tell you the truth  
Once again, I'm denied my joy  
Sieves and peas, oh, Lord, oh, Lord  
She went once around the stump, then twice across the ceiling  
Now eight times over Miss October is out for me  
Believe me when I tell you, she's all about the voodoo  
And all the things I'm losing when I pay no mind  
Get off on the good foot and start another day  
Maybe head for Hazel, Californ I A  
Or sooner or later, she'll go to town  
Sure as the Earth runs around and around  
Again, I'm denied my joy  
Sieves and peas, oh, Lord  
At the side of the road, a bundle of twine  
And on it, I found a note  
It read, "You'll be running 'til the end of time"  
She went once around the stump, then twice across the ceiling  
Now eight times over Miss October is out for me  
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It's just about enough to make a grown man cry  
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