

Season of the Witch

Strung Out

When I look out my window
Many sights to see
And when I look in my window
So many different people to be That it's strange, so strange
You've got to pick up every stitch
You've got to pick up every stitch
You've got to pick up every stitch
Mm, must be the season of the witch
Must be the season of the witch, yeah
Must be the season of the witch When I look over my shoulder
What do you think I see ?
Some other cat looking over
His shoulder at me And he's strange, sure he's strange
You've got to pick up every stitch
You've got to pick up every stitch, yeah
Beatniks are out to make it rich
Oh no, must be the season of the witch
Must be the season of the witch, yeah
Must be the season of the witch You've got to pick up every stitch
The rabbits running in the ditch
Beatniks are out to make it rich
Oh no, must be the season of the witch
Must be the season of the witch
Must be the season of the witch When I look
When I look out my window
What do you think I see?
And when I look in my window
So many different people to be It's strange, sure it's strange
You've got to pick up every stitch
You've got to pick up every stitch
The rabbits running in the ditch
Oh no, must be the season of the witch
Must be the season of the witch, yeah
Must be the season of the witch When I look
When I look

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