Witchin' Hour Blues

Tampa Red

Oh, hush, look and listen
That witchin' hour's here again
Oh, hush look and listen
That witchin' hour's here again
With such a creepy ol feelin'
It's enough to drive a man insaneNow my door knob's rattling
My chair's turnin round and round
Now my door knob is rattling
My chair's turnin round and round
I can hear strange voices
And nobody can be foundNow, my aggravating mama
She died 'bout a year ago
My aggravating mama
Died about a year ago
And ever since she died
I've been handed everywhere I goNow I'm afraid to holler
I'm even afraid to raise my hand
'Fraid to holler
I'm afraid to raise my hand
Because that, that witchin' hour
She come in walkin' like a man

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