Season Of The Witch

Donovan

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,

Mmm, 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,

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 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 is 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.

Songwriters

MACLEOD, COLIN DAVIDPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other

patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/