

Season Of The Witch

Suck

When I look out my window
Many sights to see
And when I look in my window
So many different people to beThat 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 witchWhen I look over my shoulder
What do you think I see ?
Some other cat looking over
His shoulder at meAnd 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 witchYou'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 witchWhen 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 beIt'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 witchWhen I look
When I look