

# Pam Pam Poope Poope Loux

## Golden Earring

When Jorma the witch raised her hand  
You could hear her awful laughing  
Stirring in a boiling jar  
While the raven was almost starving  
Then she went into the fields  
And she went into the marsh  
With a satchel on her back  
To find the bats and to find the herbs  
While the raven was sitting on her neck  
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Satisfied, but in her mind she was  
screaming  
About the best trick  
Ever done by a witch  
And it was steaming  
But then came the night of the full moon  
She challenged S.W. Johanna  
S.W. Johanna accepted the challenge  
And said I'll show you what I can, yeah  
Many days they fought one another  
You know what she went through  
With a smiling face Jorma returned, whispering  
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