

Season of the Witch

Karen Elson

When I look out my window
Many sites to see
When I look in my window
So many different people to be
It's strange, so very strange
You got to pick up every stitch
You got to pick up every stitch
Must be the season
The season of the witch
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 right at me
And it's strange, surely strange
You 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 When I look out my window
So many sites to see
When I look into my window
So many different people to be
You got to pick up every stitch
Rabbit's runnin' in the ditch
Beatniks are out to make it rich

Songwriters

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