Season Of The Witch

The Blues Brothers

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

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 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 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

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