

# Season Of The Witch

Karen Elson

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