Pine Box Derby

Beat Happening

To hunt a witch, follow this plan
Cut a switch and dress the back of your hand
When your palms begin to itch
That's the scent that attracts a witch
She may come at you
You will never catch her
The pine-box rock
When it starts rockin' seal it with a coffin

Yeah the pine-box rock

Pine-box rock

To tempt your fate trace a spell bound

Track the coven to their hallowed ground

Draw blood from your fingertip

Mix it with the essence of the sacred witch

You may find your hunted

Brewing in a cauldron

The pine-box rock

When it starts rockin' seal it with a coffin
Yeah the pine-box rockPine-box rockTo catch a witch you must be bold
Stomach strong and attitude cold
Steel nerves that won't heed nature's call

Sharp witted and that's not all Yeah

She may come at you You will never catch her

The pine-box rock

When it starts rockin' seal it with a coffin

Yeah the pine-box rock

Take the dreaded trip

On a broomstick

Pine-box rock

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/