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/