When I looked out my window Many sights to see And when I looked in my window So many different people to be That is strange, so strange

You got to pick out every stitch You got to pick out every stitch You got to pick out every stitch Must be the season of the witch Must be the season of the witch Must be the season of the witch

When I looked over my shoulder What do you think I see Summer cat looking over It's shoulder at me Any strange, sure is strange

You got to pick out every stitch You got to pick out every stitch, yeh Beat me its eye to make it rich, oh no Must be the season of the witch Must be the season of the witch, yeh Must be the season of the witch

You got to pick out every stitch
The rabbit's running in the ditch
Beat me its eye 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 witch

When I go

When I looked out my window What do you think I see And when I looked in my window So many different people to be It's strange, sure it's strange

You got to pick out every stitch You got to pick out every stitch

The rabbit's running in the ditch, oh no Must be the season of the witch
Must be the season of the witch, yeh
Must be the season of the witch

When I go, when I go