

Witches, Witches, Witches

Andrew Gold

Witches, witches, witches on their brooms
Every year this very night
They all come out
Gives me a fright
You hear them cackle
As they fly by the moon
Witches, witches, witches on their brooms

Watch the skies on Halloween
Witches, witches, witches on their brooms
The strangest sight I've ever seen
Witches, witches, witches on their brooms

They must be boiling a magic brew
Some dragon's breath and eye of newt
Bubble, bubble, toil and trouble
Hear them sing
Witches, witches, witches on the wing

Watch the skies on Halloween
Witches witches witches on their brooms
The strangest sight I've ever seen
Witches witches witches on their brooms
Oh, cast a spell on you
Oh, witches on their brooms
Witches witches witches on their brooms

Black hats, green skin
Warts and wrinkles and
Pointy chins , scary voices
Scary hair
Witches, witches, witches everywhere
Watch the skies on Halloween
Witches, witches, witches on their brooms
The strangest sight I've ever seen
Witches, witches, witches on their brooms
Watch the skies on Halloween
Witches, witches, witches on their brooms
The strangest sight I've ever seen
Witches, witches, witches on their brooms
Yeah, yeah, yeah