

Witches

Buffalo Tom

La la la la
La la la la
La la la la la la la la

A lot of people say to me
That Katie don't mean anything
She catches all my problems
When she wakes
She's from Texas
She's a queen
My little flower everything
Captor in my life
Her simple hair (la la la)
But on her witches' broom (la la la)
She flies around my room (la la la)
Catching things she should let die (la la la)

When she's on top she coaches me
With a high IQ she's everything
It's a dandelion feeling that I've got
She's a girl without a team
At a picnic table in my dreams
Calls me on the phone and every day (la la la)
But on her witches' broom (la la la)
She flies to the moon (la la la)
No one knows how I was trying (la la la)
When the moon is full (la la la)
She sneaks in my room (la la la)
I can't help but stop her crying

Katie swears that I won't change
But she won't kiss me for anything
But I know what she asks for when she sways
She's the girl that makes me think
She's a Janet random missing
It's all down in my heart
That we don't say
But on her witches' broom (la la la)
She flies around my room (la la la)
Catching things she should let die (la la la)
On her witches' broom (la la la)
She flies to the moon (la la la)
Cemeteries whisper by

La la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la