

Season of the Witch

Hole

When I look out my window
Many sights to see
And when I look in my window
So many different people to be
And it's strange, so strange

You've got to pick up every stitch
You've got to pick up every stitch
You've got to pick up every stitch

Oh, no, must be the season of the witch
Must be the season of the witch, yeah
Must be the season of the witch

When I look over my shoulder
What do you think I see?
Some other cat looking over
His shoulder at me
And he's strange, sure he's strange

You've got to pick up every stitch
You've got to pick up every stitch
Punkers are out to make it rich

Oh, no, must be the season of the witch
Must be the season of the witch, yeah
Must be the season of the witch

You've got to pick up every stitch
The rabbit's running in the ditch
Punkers are out 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 look out my window
What do you think I see?
And when I look in my window
So many different people to be
And it's strange, sure it's strange

You've got to pick up every stitch
You've got to pick up 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, yeah
Must be the season of the witch

When I go
When I go
When I go