

The Witching Hour

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When the moon is on the bayou
After a midnight shower
And you stumble in the darkness
You're caught in the witching hour

Somebody used the voodoo
And took away your power
There's nothing that you can do
'Cause you're caught in the witching hour

Release me from the burden
I cannot break this spell
Somebody take this hex off me
'Cause I don't feel too well
I need a magic potion
Before it gets much worse
Somebody say the prayers you say
To take away this curse

I feel like I'm in quicksand
Feeling lost and insecure
I'm hanging on for dear life
Caught in the witching hour

The spirits dance around me
They circle on the floor
I'm caught up in a spider web
And I can't take no more
It doesn't matter how hard I try
I cannot break this spell
I'm powerless and helpless
Will it end - I cannot tell

I've been shaken by the devil
In her hair she wears a flower
There is nothing that can save me
'Cause I'm caught in the witching hour