

# 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