

## Pinebox Derby

### Beat Happening

To hunt a witch, follow this plan  
Cut a switch and dress the back of your hand  
When your palms begin to itch  
That's the scent that attracts a witch  
She may come at you  
You will never catch her  
The pine-box rock  
When it starts rockin' seal it with a coffin  
Yeah the pine-box rock  
Pine-box rock

To tempt your fate trace a spell bound  
Track the coven to their hallowed ground  
Draw blood from your fingertip  
Mix it with the essence of the sacred witch  
You may find your hunted  
Brewing in a cauldron  
The pine-box rock  
When it starts rockin' seal it with a coffin  
Yeah the pine-box rock

Pine-box rock

To catch a witch you must be bold  
Stomach strong and attitude cold  
Steel nerves that won't heed nature's call  
Sharp witted and that's not all  
Yeah

She may come at you  
You will never catch her  
The pine-box rock  
When it starts rockin' seal it with a coffin  
Yeah the pine-box rock  
Take the dreaded trip  
On a broomstick  
Pine-box rock