

You Must Be A Witch

Dead Moon

Why do you try to look into me
Why do you always look and never see
Always look and never see

You're painting me green
You're talking obscene
You're wearing your colors to be like the others
An easy life in heaven with a thousand other guys
Wou must be a witch
I don't need your love now

The place, the time
Don't seem to matter much
'Cause class to you
Is pushing people with your touch

You're eyes can't see
There's something wrong with you
It's sad to say
I nevver wanna be like you
Never wanna be like you