

# Season of the Witch

Joan Jett

When I look out my window  
Many sights to see  
And when I look in my window  
So many different people to be  
That 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  
Must be the season of the witch  
Must be the season of the witch

When I look over my shoulder  
What do you think I see  
Some old soul look over  
Her shoulder at me  
And she's strange  
Sure she's 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  
Must be the season of the witch  
Must be the season of the witch

When I look out my window  
What do you think I see  
When I look in my window  
So many different people to be  
It's strange  
Sure it's strange

You've got to pick up every stitch  
You've got to pick up every stitch  
Rabbits run in the ditch  
Oh  
Oh no  
Must be the season of the witch  
Must be the season of the witch  
Must be the season of the witch

Yeah yeah yeah  
Be the season of the witch  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Be the season of the witch  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Season of the witch  
Season of the witch