

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