

## Witchin' Hour Blues

Tampa Red

Oh, hush, look and listen  
That witchin' hour's here again  
Oh, hush look and listen  
That witchin' hour's here again  
With such a creepy ol' feelin'  
It's enough to drive a man insane

Now my door knob's rattling  
My chair's turnin' round and round  
Now my door knob is rattling  
My chair's turnin' round and round  
I can hear strange voices  
And nobody can be found

Now, my aggravating mama  
She died 'bout a year ago  
My aggravating mama  
Died about a year ago  
And ever since she died  
I've been handed everywhere I go

Now I'm afraid to holler  
I'm even afraid to raise my hand  
'Fraid to holler  
I'm afraid to raise my hand  
Because that, that witchin' hour  
She come in walkin' like a man

When she was dyin'  
I'll tell you people what she said to me  
When she was dyin'  
I'll tell you people what she said to me  
Said, "Tampa you're goin' to have witchin' hours  
And I will linger in your memory"