

Season of the Witch

The Blues Brothers

When I look out my window
Many sights to see
When I look in my window
So many different people to be
It's strange, so very strange
You got to pick up every stitch
You got to pick up every stitch
Must be the season, 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 other cat looking over
His shoulder right at me
And it's strange, surely strange
You got to pick up every stitch
Beatniks are out to make it rich, oh, no
Must be the season of the witch
Must be the season of the witch
When I look out my window
So many sights to see
When I look into my window
So many different people to be
You got to pick up every stitch
Rabbit's runnin' in the ditch
Beatniks are out to make it rich, oh, no, 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
Must be the season of the witch