

Babylonian Files, Season Of The Witch

When I look out my window
Many sights to see
And when I look in my window
So many different people to be
And 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, yeah
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 at me
And he's strange, sure he's strange
You've got to pick up every stitch
You've got to pick up every stitch
Punkers are out to make it rich
Oh, no, must be the season of the witch
Must be the season of the witch, yeah
Must be the season of the witch
You've got to pick up every stitch
The rabbit's running in the ditch
Punkers are out to make it rich
Oh, no, must be the season of the witch
Must be the season of the witch
Must be the season of the witch
When I go
When I look out my window
What do you think I see?
And when I look in my window
So many different people to be
And it's strange, sure it's strange
You've got to pick up every stitch
You've got to pick up every stitch
The rabbit's running in the ditch
Oh, no, must be the season of the witch
Must be the season of the witch, yeah
Must be the season of the witch
When I go
When I go
When I go