

# Blues Brothers Band, Season of the witch

When I look out my window  
Many sites 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 sites 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