

# Clifford T. Ward, Witches And Ghosts

And so I come to you

I know it's late

And I would ask you this

Am I too late?

I don't believe in witches

I don't believe in ghosts

But I believe in you girl

And you're both.

I've done everythin' I can

To make you change your ways

I've tried everythin' I know

In my power, it's not in my power.

Don't stick your pins in me

Take off your spell

And stop this haunting me

It's you, I can tell.

Well I hear laughing but there's no-one there

And all around I see your face

Well it's gone past a joke so let's sit down and talk it out

Just be sensible and come on out

I know you're there . . . . .

But I don't believe in witches

And I don't believe in ghosts

But I believe in you girl

And you're both.

You don't have to impress me

There's no need to show off

I like you just the way you are

Well almost . . . . .