

Golden Earring, Pam Pam Poope Poope Loux

When Jorma the witch raised her hand
You could hear her awful laughing
Stirring in a boiling jar
While the raven was almost starving
Then she went into the fields
And she went into the marsh
With a satchel on her back
To find the bats and to find the herbs
While the raven was sitting on her neck

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Satisfied, but in her mind she was screaming

About the best trick
Ever done by a witch
And it was steaming

But then came the night of the full moon
She challenged S.W. Johanna
S.W. Johanna accepted the challenge
And said I'll show you what I can, yeah
Many days they fought one another
You know what she went through
With a smiling face Jorma returned, whispering

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