

# 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

Pam Pam Poope Poope Loux

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

Pam Pam Poope Poope Loux