

Judybats, Witches' Night

Scars on face
Paper dolls
Casting plastic shadows on plaster walls
There is a red candle
There is a refrain
Did I hear that song somewhere before
Or was it just plain
This party is dreaming but I am awake
To snooze another shot of gin
For his sake

CHORUS

Witches' night
Take me by disguise
I should have dressed up
for the sake of sore eyes
Witches' night
The harvest moon lies
We all do
Witches' night
Out on the front porch
Old mattresses lean
As pitiful as the people that make this scene
All used up, seamless, beyond repair
I should have called a cab sixpacks ago
When I had the fare
Ellen parades her French lover
Shannon is a hunchback and Shawn her mother
A lot of prostitutes here, all rouge and fishnet stockings
On call this year

CHORUS

Afloat on Barbara's waterbed
My guise st down and cast a rippling spell
I thought I would drown
"Tell me lover, are you trick or treat
I'm all mistrusting when things taste so sweet
Tell me lover, are you trick or treat
It's that I'm all mistrusting
When things taste so sweet."

CHORUS

Kissed by Satan
Embraced by a gnome
All frog-legged and eye of newt
I should go home
The witching hour must be at hand
'cause I'm so in love I can barely stand
The witching hour must be at hand 'cause I'm so in love
I can barely stand
Witches' night
Take me by disguise
Witches' night
The lies we all tell
