

Loch Lomond, Witchy

Turn your head to the side
So I can
Fill your ears with tin foil and wax

Tie your arm to my arm
So we can
Make our plans for this slow, slow weekend

I'm a curse I'm a curse im'a curse on you
You're a joy, you're a joy, you're a joy to me
you're in love, you're in love, you're in love

Silver dollars on my little eyes
wash my face free of dirt
Lie beside my side and sleep

I'm a curse, I'm a curse, I'm a curse on you
You're a joy, You're a joy, You're a joy to me
I am a witch, I am a witch, I'm a witch