

# 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