

Peter Cincotti, Witch

Theres no more to drink
But it doesnt really matter
Cause one things for certain
Nobodys leaving now
I like the room
I like you even better
Black lacy curtains
Cant wait to pull them down
Shes winding in my arms
Shes whispering my name
With the fire in her sigh
And her open gipsy lips say
Kiss the world goodbye
Its a witchs brew tonight
And if I run away
Youre gonna come and haunt me
So go on and leave me
Where the children should never go
You lock me up in chains
You got me if you want me
Like Im drunk on the devil
And the devils got the taste of you
Its a witchs brew tonight
You touch me like a thief
Crawling trough a window
But stealing is easy
The hard parts the getaway
Unplug the phone
And disconnect the cable
I wanna make a movie
Like nobodys ever made
She tells me Im insane
She reaches up her hands
And she closes both my eyes
She tells me Im the rain
And shes gonna drink it dry
Its a witchs brew tonight
And if I run away
Youre gonna come and haunt me
So go on and leave me
Where the children should never go
You lock me up in chains
You got me if you want me
Like Im drunk on the devil
And the devils got the taste of you
Its a witchs brew tonight
Oh its a witchs brew tonight
Its a witchs brew tonight
Oh its a witchs brew tonight