

Richard Thompson, It's Alright Ma, It's Only Witchcraft

Looking through the window
To see which way the wind blows
It seems as though a hurricane is due today
Sunny on the outside
Stormy on the inside
Stormy weathers always best for making hay

In comes everlasting
Looks like hes been fasting
With his friends in a den with directors robe
Like a bandoliero
With his cigarillo
Robs the rich, robs the rest, brings it all back home

Please dont get us wrong, man
This is just a song, man
No matter what we say
This is the season
Stormy weathers on the way
This is the season
Stormy weathers on the way
You better start worrying, witchcrafts here to stay

In blows snow white
The dwarves are kind of off-white
The visions his decision so theyre out of luck
Associates are reeling
The wallpaper is peeling
He doesnt see the paperwork thats come unstuck

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In comes Saville
Had his fill of travel
Grabbed a bite on the flight, just touched down today
Looking drawn and haggard
Through the door he staggered
With a sound that he found over Frisco way

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