

Tanita Tikaram, Feeding The Witches

If I - won't be - able
To hold - a good - conversation
If I - feel - big - and ballooning
If I - turn up - today

If I - can't be - appreciated
I - won't be - 'preciated - at all
And if I - look - red - and - confusing
Well, I - am all - of the above

'Cos, I've been
Feeding the witches
Feeding them straw
Feeding the witches
The witches
The witches
Who live next door
You'd think
They'd have no milk, they'd
Have no honey
You'd think
They would prefer - petroleum
You'd think
they'd have rat's eyes
Not like Aunt sally
Yeah - you'd think
They wouldn't smile - just like your mum

Since I've been
Feeding the witches
Feeding them straw
I am
Falling for witches
The witches
Who live next door
They live next door
They live next door

If I - start wrong - too drunk - to continue
And - if - can't shout
I can't do - things - I used to
I'll be

Joining the witches
Feeding them straw
I'll be feeding the witches
The witches
Yes I'll be
Joining the witches
Feeding them straw, I'll be
Joining the witches
The witches who live next door