```
A7 D7 . . . .
A7
                D7
                                                 D7
                                                                        A7
When I look out my window,
                                                 You got to pick up every stitch,
A7 D7
                                                 the rabbits running in the ditch.
many sights to see.
A7
And when I look in my window,
                                                 Beat nicks are out to make it rich.
A7
so many different people to be.
      A7 D7
                                                 Oh no
That its strange.
A7
                                                 Must be the season of the witch,
So strange.
                                                          E
                                                 must be the season of the witch, yeah,
                                                           E
You got to pick up every stitch. (x3)
                                                 must be the season of the witch.
         E
                                                                  D7
Must be the season of the witch,
                                                 A7
D E
                                                 When I look out my window,
                       A
must be the season of the witch, yeah,
                                                 A7
         E
                                                 what do you think I see?
must be the season of the witch.
                                                 And when I look in my window,
When I look over my shoulder,
                                                 so many different people to be.
                                                    A7 D7
A7
what do you think I see?
                                                 Its strange,
                        A7
                                                  A7
Summer kept lookin over his shoulder at me.
                                                 sure is strange.
      A7
And he's strange,
  A7
                                                 You got to pick up every stitch,
sure is strange.
                                                 you got to pick up every stitch
D7
                      A7
                                                 D7
You got to pick up every stitch,
                                                 two rabbits running in the ditch.
                     A7
you got to pick up every stitch, yeah.
                                                 A D
D7
                          A7
                                                 Oh no
Beat nicks are out to make it rich.
                                                 Must be the season of the witch,
A D
                                                         E A
Oh no
                                                 must be the season of the witch, yeah,
Must be the season of the witch,
                                                 must be the season of the witch.
          E
                 A
must be the season of the witch, yeah,
          F.
must be the season of the witch.
```