

# Hole - Seasons of the witch

Tom: D

A G  
Well, I look out my window  
A G  
What do you think I see?  
A G  
Thousands of people  
A G  
Staring back at me  
A G  
And it's strange  
A G  
It's strange  
A G  
It's strange  
A G  
It's strange

A G  
You've got to pick up every stitch  
A G  
You've got to pick up every stitch  
A G  
You've got to pick up every stitch  
A G  
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

A  
Must be the season of the witch  
G A  
Must be the season of the witch  
G A  
Must be the season of the witch  
G A  
Must be the season of the witch

G A  
Must be the season of the witch  
A G  
Well, I look over my shoulder  
A G  
What do you think I see?  
A G  
Some little man looking over his shoulder  
A G  
Staring straight back at me  
A G  
It's strange  
A G  
It's strange  
A G  
It's strange  
A G  
It's strange

A G  
You've got to pick up every stitch  
A G  
You've got to pick up every stitch  
A G  
You've got to pick up every stitch

A G  
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

G A  
Must be the season of the witch...

A G A G A G A G  
I... I'll wait... forever and ever and ever and ever...

## Acordes

