

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

