

Switchblade Kittens - Witch

Verse:

**Her moody eyes silver like moonlight
Her easy laugh not prone to fight
Her restless skin soft globe thistle white
Her voice rings like a bell through the night**

Pre-chorus:

**She flows like water
A motherless daughter**

Chorus:

**She's a witch
She cats the rules, a peagan
She's a witch
She bonds with other women
She's a witch
She can make things happen
She's a witch**

Verse 2:

**Her feelings wise doesn't need facts
Her truth is blunt doesn't need tact
Her presence sure doesn't need black
Her dottiness doesn't need a pack**