Wonderwall "Witchcraft"

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Sing, yeah It's a long, long time ago It was a strange story A girl loved a boy

You, you have to know When a witch is lovin' She's losin' her magic One cold evening at home

The boy found her broom And lies flew away And then she looked at him And was filled with magic

And she said to him And she got her magic

'Cause this is witchcraft, babe And it is everywhere In the wood, in the sea And the moon got it, yeah

This is witchcraft, babe And it is everywhere That shimmering and glimmering Is what I am

And Miss Elliott, with that Really ugly tweed pullover And those striking red shoes They're a witness of times long ago

Close your eyes
And see that she's beautiful
But it's not the way you thought
Take care of the secrets

That old witches told
I'm not doubtful about you
See, I tie knots in my shoe laces
Let me sleep in your arms

We are at home Where we're loved

'Cause this is witchcraft, babe And it is everywhere In the wood, in the sea And the moon got it, yeah

This is witchcraft, babe And it is everywhere It will make you lose If you think about shoes

Oh, oh, oh, this is witchcraft Oh, oh, oh, this is witchcraft

'Cause this is witchcraft, babe And it is everywhere In the wood, in the sea And the moon got it, yeah

This is witchcraft, babe And it is everywhere That shimmering and glimmering Is what I am

'Cause this is witchcraft, babe And it is everywhere In the wood, in the sea And the moon got it, yeah

This is witchcraft, babe And it is everywhere It will make you loose If you think about shoes

Oh, oh, oh, this is witchcraft Oh, oh, oh, this is witchcraft

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