

Clutch

"Eight Times Over Miss October"

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Once again, I'm denied my choice

Once around the stump, then twice across the ceiling
Now eight times over Miss October is out for me
Believe me when I tell you, she's all about destruction
It's just about enough to make a grown man cry

Good God, Almighty, we was panning for gold
Down at the banks of mighty Colorado
When all of a sudden came an awful sound
Ten thousand buffalo were running us down

Once again, I'm denied my joy
Sieves and peas, oh, Lord, oh, Lord

Thunder and lightning at a feverish pitch
Must be the workings of the Old West Witch
I crossed her once when I was just a youth
Been scared stiff ever since, to tell you the truth

Once again, I'm denied my joy
Sieves and peas, oh, Lord, oh, Lord

She went once around the stump, then twice across the
ceiling
Now eight times over Miss October is out for me
Believe me when I tell you, she's all about the voodoo
And all the things I'm losing when I pay no mind

Get off on the good foot and start another day
Maybe head for Hazel, Californ I A
Or sooner or later, she'll go to town
Sure as the Earth runs around and around

Again, I'm denied my joy
Sieves and peas, oh, Lord

At the side of the road, a bundle of twine
And on it, I found a note
It read, "You'll be running 'til the end of time"

She went once around the stump, then twice across the

ceiling

Now eight times over Miss October is out for me
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