

## **Ginger Foutley "Salem Barbecue"**

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There's no way we'll ever believe you  
This girl's asleep, so tell us, what did you do?  
She's a witch, you can't deny  
So on the pyre ye shall fry  
At our good old-fashioned Salem barbecue!

There's no way we'll ever believe you  
See the truth in all of her boo-hoo  
She's a witch - just watch her fly!

Escape? Don't you even try!  
You're our guest at our Salem barbecue!

There's no way we'll ever believe you  
There must be something more that I can do  
Prove to us you're not a witch  
Too late - I've already snitched  
I'll baste her at our Salem barbecue!

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