Judybats "Witches' Night"

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Scars on face

Paper dolls

Casting plastic shadows on plaster walls

There is a red candle

There is a refrain

Did I hear that song somewhere before

Or was it just plain

This party is dreaming but I am awake

To snooze another shot of gin

For his sake

CHORUS

Witches' night

Take me by disquise

I should have dressed up

for the sake of sore eyes

Witches' night

The harvest moon lies

We all do

Witches' night

Out on the front porch

Old mattresses lean

As pitiful as the people that make this scene

All used up, seamless, beyond repair

I should have called a cab sixpacks ago

When I had the fare

Ellen parades her French lover

Shannon is a hunchback and Shawn her mother

A lot of prostitutes here, all rouge and fishnet stockings

On call this year

CHORUS

Afloat on Barbara's waterbed

My guise st down and cast a rippling spell

I thought I would drown

"Tell me lover, are you trick or treat

I'm all mistrusting when things taste so sweet

Tell me lover, are you trick or treat

It's that I'm all mistrusting

When things taste so sweet."

CHORUS

Kissed by Satan

Embraced by a gnome
All frog-legged and eye of newt
I should go home
The witching hour must be at hand
'cause I'm so in love I can barely stand
The witching hour must be at hand 'cause I'm so in love
I can barely stand
Witches' night
Take me by disguise
Witches' night
The lies we all tell

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