

# **She's A Witch**

© 2009 Will Stanley

What makes her smile is hearing people cry  
She drinks castor oil, and calls it a Mai Tai  
She walks around all day without a stitch  
She's a witch.

She can read your mind, including the fine print  
She doesn't need cash, she has her own mint  
Your tongue will freeze if she hears you start to bitch  
She's a witch.

She's a witch, and I can't quit, doing what she wants  
I tell her no, I need control, but a sneer is her only response

I'm afraid some day, she'll turn me into a toad  
I'd like to find my way, to another zip code  
But each attempt I make has one glaring glitch  
She's a witch.

Instrumental

The problem is, I sense bliss, as she teases and tempts  
She lights a fire, but my desire, remains unquenched

She can wrap my will around her finger nail  
She's the archetype of the evil female  
I became her slave with just one little kiss  
Cuz she's a witch. (Repeat and fade.)