

Pam Pam Poope Poope Loux

Golden Earring

When Jorma the witch raised her hand
You could hear her awful laughing
Stirring in a boiling jar
While the raven was almost starving
Then she went into the fields
And she went into the marsh
With a satchel on her back
To find the bats and to find the herbs
While the raven was sitting on her neck

Pam Pam Poope Poope Loux

Satisfied, but in her mind she was screaming
About the best trick
Ever done by a witch
And it was steaming

But then came the night of the full moon
She challenged S.W. Johanna
S.W. Johanna accepted the challenge
And said I'll show you what I can, yeah
Many days they fought one another
You know what she went through
With a smiling face Jorma returned, whispering

Pam Pam Poope Poope Loux