**Strange Brew**

**Verse 1**
She's a witch of trouble in electric blue
In her own mad mind she's in love with you, with you
Now whatcha gonna do?
Strange brew killing what's inside of you

**Verse 2**
She's some kind of demon dusting in the flue
If you don't watch out it'll stick to you, to you
What kind of fool are you?
Strange brew killing what's inside of you

**Lead**

**Verse 3**
On a boat in the middle of a raging sea
She would make a scene for it all to be ignored
And wouldn't you be bored
Strange brew killing what's inside of you