

Rolling Stones, The

"The Spider And The Fly"

Visit "[The Spider And The Fly](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sittin' thinkin' sinkin' drinkin'
Wond'ring what I'd do when I'm thru tonight
Smoking, moping, maybe just hopin'
Some little girl will pass on by
Don't wanna be alone but I love my girl at home
I remember what she said
She said "My, my, my don't tell lies. Keep fidelity in
your head
My, my, my, don't tell lies. When you're done you
should go to bed
Don't say Hi, like a spider to a fly
Jump right ahead and you're dead"

Sit up, fed up, low down, go 'round
Down at the bar at the place I'm at
Sitting, drinking, superfic'ly thinking
About the rinsed out blonde on my left
Then I said "Hi" like a spider to a fly
Remembering what my little girl said

She was common, flirty, she looked about thirty
I would have run away but I was on my own
She told me later, she's a machine operator
She said she liked the way I held the microphone
I said "My, my" like the spider to a fly
"Jump right ahead in my web"

Visit [Rolling Stones, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.