Widespread Panic "Conrad"

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Conrad the Caterpillar thought he was really killer,

Couldn't wait to build a cocoon (original lyrics)

Couldn't wait to buy blue suede shoes (recent lyrics)

Spent all his days eatin' leaves in the shade

And stayed when the night set, too.

Conrad the Caterpillar knew life would be a thriller

Soon as the threads was spun

Wouldn't stop to play in the Caterpillar Games

Till his own webbing game was done.

He said, "No, no, I got no time to play,

Got a thousand little legs that don't get me too far in a day,

I'm leaving, looks like I can't stay."

That little pillar he found him a willow

Spun in with a craftsmans weave

Wound so tightly to protect him from the light

And all shapes of water that drop from the leaves

Conrad the Caterpillar knew he would be a chiller

And he wound it tighter some more

Wound it so wide and the ends of his legs got sore.

He said, "No, now I can't feel my feet

Just when I thought it was time to take a stroll on down the street

I'm leaving, looks like I can't leave

What do you know?

What's all this moving around with inside me?

What kind of 'piller could touch the world of a miller

Chopping trees to build a new store

Nobody sees a lonely bump on the tree

Except a lump who's crying for more

Conrad the Caterpillar knew life would be a chiller as he wound it tighter some more

Anybody stands in the caterpillar's place is moving in a standing run

He said, "No brother, I just need some room to fly,

I spent all of my days just trying to keep dry

Oh I'd take a waterfall or a drop from my eye

I can't see nothin' from here anyway, I might as well make room and try

Might as well try

Oh no, I just need a little room to play

Got a thousand little wings and I'm gonna use them all

today I'm leaving, it looks like I gotta stay.

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