Devastation "Little Yellow Spider"

Visit "Little Yellow Spider" on MotoLyrics.com

One, two, three, four

Little yellow spider, laughing at the snow Well maybe that spider knows something that I don't know

'Cause I'm goddamn cold

Little white monkey, staring at the sand Well, maybe that monkey figured out something I couldn't understand Who knows?

Well, I came upon a dancing crab, and I stopped to watch it shake I said, "Dance for me just one more time Before you hibernate and you come out a crab cake"

And hey there, little snapping turtle, snapping at a shell Ah, there's mysteries inside, I know But what they are I just can't tell for sure

And hey ya, little baby crow, you're looking kind of mean

I think I oughta spit before you start letting off your steam

For sure

And hey there, little sexy pig, you mated it with a man And now you're got a little kid with hooves instead of hands

And oh, all of the animals All of the animals

And hey there, little mockingbird, they sing about you in songs

Ah, where you been? Have you broke a wing? I haven't heard you in so long

And hey there, little albatross, swimming in the air Ah c'mon, you know I can't fly

And I, I think we really oughta play fair

And hey there, Mr. happy squid, you move so psychadelically
You hypnotize with your magic dance all the animals in the sea
For sure

And oh, all of the animals All of the animals

And hey there, Mr. morning sun, what kind of creature are you?
I can't stare, but I know you're there
Goddamn, how I wish I knew

And hey there, Mrs. lovely moon, you're lonely and you're blue
It's kind of strange, the way you change
But then again, we all do too

Visit <u>Devastation</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.