

## Faithless

# "Spiders, Crocodiles & Kryptonite"

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Now you can't do it fast, it won't be an  
[Incomprehensible] you  
I'm not going to bed  
Just do it, do it, that's right  
Here we go

Saving all my money for a pocketful of love  
And food in my tummy  
Chocolate and broccoli  
Sand and dirt and squashing snails  
I'm never going to bed but if I do  
Selfish crocodile's coming too

Train sets, birthdays and re-living  
Pizzas, diggers and dirty things  
What I want is a car like Noddy  
And to live with the monkeys in the zoo  
I'm never going to bed but if I do  
Hungry caterpillar's coming too

He's coming, yeah  
He's coming  
He's coming, yeah  
Here he is

On candy stripe legs, spider man comes  
Softly through the shadow of the evening sun  
Stealing past the windows of the blissfully dead  
Looking for the victim, shivering in bed

Searching out fear in the gathering gloom  
Suddenly a movement in the corner of the room  
And there is nothing I can do and I realize with fright  
The spider man is having me for dinner tonight

The spider man is always hungry

Under the covers, boy  
You been reading those comics for hours  
I bet you didn't know your dad had super powers  
Now where's your dinner  
When we play down the rules with your ma?

She gave me vexed when me flex me ex-rapism

It'll come son, the way is you'll develop it later on  
Also the back river run for nothing but wisdom  
'Cause you're the born sky walker, I may be everyone  
Now give me your comic book  
Go to sleep and don't make your mama come

She the only one with the kryptonite  
So I don't wanna hear another peep, alright?

The spider man is always hungry  
The spider man is always hungry

"Come into my parlor", said the spider to the fly  
"For I have a little something here"

Here it comes, here it comes  
Here it comes, here he is  
Yeah, life bring it on, give it to me  
I love it, I can't get enough  
I can never get enough  
I can't get enough sleep

What is this?  
Headphones  
What is it for doing?  
So you put them on your ears  
And you can hear music

From there?  
Yeah, from the microphone  
What's that in the microphone?  
A diaphragm  
I, I speak in the microphone  
Heyo, heyo, heyo

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