

Rolling Stones

"The Spider And The Fly"

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Sittin', thinkin', sinkin', drinkin'
Wonderin' what I'd do when I'm through tonight
Smokin', mopin', maybe just hopin'
Some little girl will pass on by
I 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 hit the 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 to the bar at the place I'm at
Sittin' drinkin', superficially thinkin'
About the rinsed-out blonde on my left
Then I said, "Hi, like a spider to a fly
Remeberin' what my little girl said"

She was fifty, fifty, she looked about thirty
I would have run away but I was on my own
She told me later, she was a machine operator
She said, "I liked the way I held the microphone"
And, and I said, "My, like the spider to the fly
A jump right ahead in my web"

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