

The Rolling Stones

"Spider and the Fly"

Visit "[Spider and the Fly](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sittin'; thinkin'; sinkin'; drinkin';
Wond'rin' what I'll do when I'm through tonight.
Smokin'; mopin'; maybe just hopin'
Some little girl will pass on byâ€¦
I don't wanna be alone, and I love my girl at home -
I remember what she said.
She said, "My, my, myâ€¦ Don't tell lies. Infidelity in
your head.
My, my, my! Don't tell lies. When you done your show,
hit the bed.
And don't say 'Hi' like a spider to a fly - A-jump right
ahead in your bed."
So I sit up; fed up; go down; whore 'round;
Down to the bar in the place I'm at.
Sittin'; drinkin'; superfici'lly thinkin'
About the rinsed-out blonde on my leftâ€¦
Then I said, "Hi.", like a spider to a fly,
Rememb'ring what my little girl said.

She was nifty, shifty; she looked about fifty!
I woulda run away, but I was on my own.
She told me, later, she was a machine-operator.
She said "I like the way" I held the microphone.
And then I said "Hi.", like a spider to a fly;
A-jump right ahead in my web.

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