

# Rolling Stones, The Spider And The Fly

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Sittin' thinkin' sinkin' drinkin  
Wondering what I'd do when I'm through tonight  
Smoking moping, maybe just hopin  
Some little girl will pass on by  
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 go to 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  
Sitting drinking, superficially thinking  
About the rinsed-out blonde on my left  
Then I said, "hi" like a spider to a fly  
Remembering what my little girl said  
She was common, flirty, she looked about thirty  
I would have run away but I was on my own  
She told me later she's a machine operator  
She said she liked the way I held the microphone  
I said my, my, like the spider to the fly  
Jump right ahead in my web