

Return of the Spiders

Alice Cooper

Well stop look and listen there are ants that are gathered here

With my hands raised to speak but you all won't hear no you all
won't hear we all won't hear

Let me in your living door let me in knock knock I said is there

Well it's me they're reaching in and I'm coming after you I'm coming
after you coming after you

Well I'm tired yes I'm weary from my long journey but I'm not yet
all ready to rest

For you can come along with me we go searching for rest yes

Come on and search with me oh search with me woah search with me

Come on and search with me wo woah come on and search with me ah