

# Spider Man

Cliff Richard

He's the footsteps in the night  
Shadows gone before the light  
Never get to see the face  
Of spider man

Catching flies just ain't his style  
If you're crooked stop think awhile  
Once bitten - never the same  
He makes a black widow look tame  
Spider man

He spins a golden web  
With a golden thread  
That never, never let's him down, down, down  
And when the spidercatcher comes to town  
He ain't around

If you're walking in the park  
And hear a shuffling in the dark  
Don't stop to give it a glance  
You know there's a pretty good chance  
It's spider man, spider man  
Once bitten never the same  
He makes a black widow look tame  
Spider man