

# Spider Talk

Richard Lloyd

She's got legs and she's learned just how to use them.

So she makes demands.

Yeah sees that you cannot refuse them.

Then she asks for the moon.

Hey I watch you try to pull it down from the sky.

Then she changes her mind so suddenly it often leaves you wondering why.

She's a mean lady.

She's got a wicked streak.

She whispers down and children hear her speak

as she invites you up into her world.

Just to watch you go down.

Like a spider to a fly.

You hear the spider talk

You hear the spider talk.

So you ante up and she watches you lay your money down.

But the dealers disappear down the alley ways.

You know boys that he can't be found.

Well she asks you your name. "Won't you tell me,

honey, would you like to come inside."

And all the while you think she 's telling the truth

until you look it up and you find that she's lied.

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She's got a wicked streak.

She whispers down and children hear her speak

as she invites you up into her world.

Just to watch you go down.

Like a spider to a fly.

You hear the spider talk

You hear the spider talk.

Talk to me babe.

So you wander home.

You hold your head.

Man you ain't suppose to cry.

Until you turn around to give her a look and find she's doing it to another  
guy.