

Spider and the Fly - The Rolling Stones

Intro: Instrumental verse

[A]Sittin' thinkin' sinkin' drinkin'
Wondering what I'd do when I'm [A7]through tonight
[D]Smoking moping, [D7]maybe just hopin',
[A]Some little girl will [A7]pass on [A]by
Don't [E7]wanna be alone but I [D]love my girl at [D7]home
Re-[A]membering what my [A7]little girl [E7]said

She said, [A]"My, my, my don't tell lies, keep fidelity in your [A7]head
[D]My my my, [D7]don't tell lies
[A]When you're done you should [A7] go to [A]bed
[E7]Don't say "Hi", like a [D]spider to a [D7]fly
[A]Jump right a-[A7]head and you're [E7]dead"

[A]Sit up, fed up, low down go round
Down to the bar at the [A7]place I'm at
[D]Sitting drinking, superficially [D7] thinking,
[A]About the rinsed-out [A7]blonde on my [A]left
[E7]Then I said, "Hi" like a [D]spider to a [D7]fly
[A]Remembering what my [A7]little girl [E7]said

Instrumental verse

She was [A]common, flirty, she looked about thirty
I would have run away but I was [A7]on my own
She [D]told me later she's a ma-[D7]chine operator
She [A]said she liked the way I held the [A7]micro-[A]phone
I [E7]said my, my, like the [D]spider to the [D7]fly
[A]Jump right a-[A7]head in my [E7]web

Instrumental verse [A7] //

