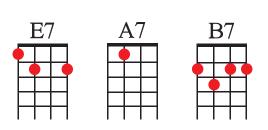
## The Spider and



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz Burning Uke V 2007 Sittin', thinkin', sinkin', drinkin'
Wonderin' what I'll do when I'm through tonight
A7
Smokin', mopin', maybe just a'hopin'
E7
Some little girl will a'pass on by
B7
Dont wanna be alone, but I love my girl at home
E7
I remember what she said

She said, my my my, dont tell lies

Keep fidelity in your head

A7

My my my, dont tell lies

E7

When you're done you should go to bed

B7

A7

Dont say "Hi" like the spider to the fly

E7

Jump right ahead and your dead...

Sit up, fed up, low down, go 'round

Down to the bar at the place I'm at

A7

Sittin', drinkin', superficially thinkin'

E7

About the rinsed out blonde on my left

B7

And then I said "Hi" like a spider to a fly

E7

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

A7
She told me later, she's machine operator

E7
She said she liked the way I held the microphone

B7
I said "My, my," like the spider to the fly

E7
Jump right ahead in my web