

The Spider And The Fly 2 - song lyrics

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THE SPIDER AND THE FLY(2)

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Words by Cobb Webb. Music by Eastman.

Now you all have heard the story of the very naughty spider,
Of the cruel, wicked spider and the fly;
And although we don't believe it, yet we everyday perceive it
On the faces we meet when passing by.
There's a charming little lady, and she smiles on you,
You think she is your own forevermore;
But look out, for she's a "spider" and she's catching little "flies,"
While she meets you, smiling sweetly, at the door.

Chorus.

"Won't you walk into my parlor, " says the spider to the poor little fly,
"Come and sit down in the parlor, and don't you be so shy!
For it is the coziest parlor, " says the spider, with a sweet little sigh;
Smile, if you may, but you can't get away, she's got you, Master Fly!

Every fly is fond of sugar, and we all do like to taste it, -
Though we often find it on forbidden ground;
If we meet the naughty spider we will take a seat beside her,
While the other flies " go buzzing round and round.
Oh, these little lumps of sugar, they are sweet, sweet, sweet,
But then you know they come so awful high;
While you're buzzing round to find them you will surely lose your wings,
Then you'll think about the spider and the fly.-Chorus.