

Black Widow Spider

Dr. John

In a candlelit café down in New Orleans
Where they play guitar and shake tambourines
I met a woman and we began to talk
And strange things began to happen in the dark

And I kissed her, couldn't resist her
And I discovered that I loved her
But how was I to know when I satisfied her
That I was falling for the black widow spider?

On that very night in town
She began to spin a web all around me
She blinded with kisses so that I couldn't see
She spun her web around me

Then she left me with no one above me
Said call me honey, look at my money
But how was I to know as I sat down beside her
I was falling for the black widow spider?
Got a heart cold as ice inside her

Hey now, if you've ever down south, down in New Orleans
With a Creole lady, [?]
Take care my friend, beware, pray it will not happen that
You've mated with a black widow spider
Got a heart cold as ice inside her

Gold a hold on right down inside her
I gotta tell you about the black widow spider