

# Tarantula

Bob Schneider

I met a woman down in Mexico  
Sweet as sugar with a heart made of stone  
We drank tequila by the light of the moon  
I didn't know that she would be my ruin  
She said she knew about the voodoo ways  
And could make me love her till the end of my days  
She lit a candle then she took my hand  
And in the street I heard the mariachi band

She tried to say she was the last of her kind  
She started to change I nearly lost my mind  
When she said that I'd be her honeybee  
I realized she had put a spell on me  
I looked around and my eyes grew wider then  
I realized I was inside her spider den  
Caught in her web I never had a chance  
When she did her tarantula dance

You say its too fantastic that it cannot be true  
But I say that can happen and it can happen to you  
One minute you'll be thinking that everything's fine  
The next thing you know well you're there with your  
heart on the line

There she goes  
There in the moonlight  
Under the stars  
Tarantula

Throughout the night I heard her call my name  
Me like the moth drawn to the flame  
Me in her spell with her magic ways  
She made the minutes stretch into days  
Me with her there and her lips on mine  
I felt our bodies then our souls entwine  
I tried to run but I never had a chance  
When she did her tarantula dance

When I awoke she had slipped away  
I haven't seen her since that day  
And now I search every where I go  
For that young woman from down in Mexico  
I hear stories and the tales they tell  
Of a girl who breaks hearts with magic spells  
They say she uses potions and evil chants  
But I know it's just her tarantula dance