

Spiderbite

Joe Purdy

Spider bite, spider bite
Turned to blue, black and white
Pain for days, fever nights
I don't want no spider bites

I woke up and my chest was numb
Saw that little spider run
Gone before caught his name
Left me with a hole and pain

Spider bite, spider bite
Turned to blue, black and white
Pain for days, fever nights
I don't want no spider bites

Took a step, start to hurt
Waiting through my favorite shirt
Buckle knees, taste the dirt
Feel that poison start to work

Spider bite, spider bite
Turned to blue, black and white
Pain for days, fever nights
I don't want no spider bites

I can see the tumble weeds
Imagined you was next to me
I could hear the heightened crows
Trying to get the hawks to go
Stepped outside writing songs
I supposed to be recording some
Sidetracked by a walk I took
I got lost the goose was cooks

Mountain town, mountain town
Every time I look around
California burning down
From the desert to the mountain town

Spider bite, spider bite
Turned to blue, black and white
Pain for days, fever nights
I don't want no spider bites