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Sittin', thinkin'
Sinkin', drinkin'
Wond'rin' what I'd do when I'm through tonight
Smokin', mopin'
Maybe just hopin'
Some little girl will pass on by
Don't wanna be alone
But I love my girl at home
I remember what she said
She said, "My, my, my
Don't tell lies
Keep fidelity in your head
My, my, my
Don't tell lies
When you're done, you should go to bed
Don't even say, 'Hi!'
Like a spider to a fly
Jump right ahead and you're dead"
Sit up, fed up, low down
Go 'round
Down to the bar at the place I'm at
Sittin', drinkin'
Superfic'ly thinkin'
About the rinsed out blonde on my left
Then, I said, "Hi"
Like a spider to a fly
Rememberin' what my little girl said
Alright!
She was common, flirty
She looked about thirty
I would have run away, but I was on my own
She told me later
She's a machine operator
She said she liked the way I held the microphone
I said, "My! My!"
Like a spider to a fly
"Jump right ahead in my web!"
Yeah!
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