He came home on a Thursday night Called "Hello" from the hallway It was gone a quarter to nine Got caught out in the rains Isn't it strange how it always rains On Thursdays?

Spider, spider
Tie your lies around her
Spider, spider
Silently screaming
Spider, spider
Spin your little dancer
Spider, spider
Crawling in
Crawling inside her

She's dressed up just the way that he likes Phone keeps ringing in his pocket She looks down but doesn't think twice It's probably just the office Isn't it just strange How he never stays on his birthday?

Spider, spider
Tie your lies around her
Spider, spider
Silently screaming
Spider, spider
Spin your little dancer
Spider, spider
Crawling in
Crawling inside her

He's hungry for something sweet
Shame you didn't see
The webs that he would weave
Never thought he'd be
Crawling in

Crawling inside me