

Freddie The Spider

Našrot

I got a spider in my bachelor flat
He still lives in his tasteful web
(and this) web is stretching between my hi-fi
Sound system and the wall with a photo of a vole

Every day I turn on rock
And a web is oscilated as a silk flag
The spider's name is „Freddie The Nice“
('cause he) listens to the music and forgets to hunt flies

Freddie the spider is better than me
He knows all the music and important years
His new love is the System Of A Down
New Order is boring, Led Zeppelin is the One

Nirvana is all right and Pearl Jam too
Hendrix is magic, Bob Dylan is a book
Lizard king Jim from The Doors
That was a singer and not the Pet Shop Boys!

Freddie sings:
The sixties were the dawn of the sun
The seventies touched the stars
The eighties were shit-years, you know
The nineties were a new hope for us
But it was no paradise
Let's go to the underground, come on

The Beatles are the kings and Elvis too
M. Jackson's funny, but what can he do?
Madonna is a trick and Eminem a dude
The Who are wild and The Clash are very good

Freddie the spider in his tasteful web
hard critic of rock and punk and rap
He knows all the music and all fuckin' camp
Maybe one day he will have his own metal band!

He sings:
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The seventies touched the stars
The eighties were shit-years, you know
The nineties were a new hope for us
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Let's go to the underground, come on