Conrad the Caterpillar

Widespread Panic

Conrad, the Caterpillar thought he was really killer
He couldn't wait to buy them blue suede shoes
Stayed all his days eatin' leaves in the shade
Stayed when the night set too

Conrad, the Caterpillar knew life would be a thriller
Soon as the threads was spun
Wouldn't stop to play in the Caterpillar Games
Till his own webbing game was done

He said, "No, no, I got no time to play
Thousand little legs that don't get me too far in a day
I'm leaving tomorrow, no look like I can't stay"

That little pillar, he found him a willow
Spun in with a craftsman's weave
Wound so tightly to protect him from the light
And all shapes of water that drop from the leaves

Conrad, the Caterpillar knew that would be a chiller
Wound it tighter some more
Wound it so wide [Incomprehensible]
And the ends of his legs go sore

"No, there isn't any feelin' in my feet

Just when I thought it was time to stroll on down the street
I'm leaving, time looks like I can't leave
What do you know? What's all this moving around with inside me?

What kind of piller touches the world of a miller
Lookin' the trees to build [Incomprehensible] store
Hey, nobody sees a lonely bump on a tree
[Incomprehensible] cry for more

Conrad, the Caterpillar knew life would be a thriller
As soon as the treads were spun
Anybody stands in the caterpillar's place
Are moving in a standing run

[Incomprehensible] I just need some room to fly
Spent all of my days just tryin' to keep dry
[Incomprehensible] a waterfall, not take a little drop from the eye
I can't see nothin' from here anyway, might as well
No, make room and try

Said, no, need a little bit of room to fly
[Incomprehensible]
I'm leaving, I'm so wise

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