

## Conrad

### Widespread Panic

Conrad the Caterpillar thought he was really killer,  
Couldn't wait to build a cocoon (original lyrics)  
Couldn't wait to buy blue suede shoes (recent lyrics)  
Spent all his days eatin' leaves in the shade  
And 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,  
Got a thousand little legs that don't get me too far in a day,  
I'm leaving, looks like I can't stay."

That little pillar he found him a willow  
Spun in with a craftsmans weave  
Wound so tightly to protect him from the light  
And all shapes of water that drop from the leaves  
Conrad the Caterpillar knew he would be a chiller  
And he wound it tighter some more  
Wound it so wide and the ends of his legs got sore.

He said, "No, now I can't feel my feet  
Just when I thought it was time to take a stroll on down the street  
I'm leaving, looks like I can't leave  
What do you know?  
What's all this moving around with inside me?

What kind of 'pillar could touch the world of a miller  
Chopping trees to build a new store  
Nobody sees a lonely bump on the tree  
Except a lump who's crying for more  
Conrad the Caterpillar knew life would be a chiller as he wound  
it tighter some more  
Anybody stands in the caterpillar's place is moving in a standing run

He said, "No brother, I just need some room to fly,  
I spent all of my days just trying to keep dry  
Oh I'd take a waterfall or a drop from my eye  
I can't see nothin' from here anyway, I might as well make room  
and try  
Might as well try

Oh no, I just need a little room to play  
Got a thousand little wings and I'm gonna use them all today  
I'm leaving, it looks like I gotta stay.