

Spider Man

Cliff Richard

He's the footsteps in the night
Shadows gone before the light
Never get to see the face
Of spider man

Catching flies just ain't his style
If you're crooked stop think awhile
Once bitten - never the same
He makes a black widow look tame
Spider man

He spins a golden web
With a golden thread
That never, never let's him down, down, down
And when the spidercatcher comes to town
He ain't around

If you're walking in the park
And hear a shuffling in the dark
Don't stop to give it a glance
You know there's a pretty good chance
It's spider man, spider man
Once bitten never the same
He makes a black widow look tame
Spider man