```
if it sounds right
i'll repeat
if it looks good to me
i will make it mine
for the night
if it feels good
i will chase it
if it looks good to me
i will make it mine
for the night
oh what a web i have woven myself in
i'm always chasing after somebody else
all by myself
i see my mother
she's at the window
she's letting down her long black hair
she won't let me in there
oh what a web i have woven myself in
i'm always chasing after somebody else
all by myself
i swallow whiskey, i take to powder
drink the flowers, but i am still so so sad
and that makes you feel bad
oh what a web i have woven myself in
i'm always chasing after somebody else
all by myself
```