

Web Before You Walk Into It

The Gourds

There's a spend o time
Disconnected on yer line
We stay up all day
Just like the sun

Everybody will go crazy
When the moon messes up
You bought the last bottle last time, remember?

I don't need no doctor
Fer all this blood
We sleep all day
Like coins in the mud

Ain't much t'this stuff when you look into it
No way to see the roots before you chew it
The web before you walk into it

Roll the glue in balls
Dead spiders and dead skin
Lover in the hole
Musics in the bowl

you balt th' las baltle las tam
Amember?