

## Spiders

The Vapors

She's got spiders inside her head  
She's in danger she's easily led  
She's on a mission from morning till night  
She takes pictures with infra-red light  
Secret agent miss Z-P-19  
I still love you miss Z-P-19  
But every morning when she jumps out of bed  
She shakes the spiders playing inside her head

Oh my baby what shall we do  
Babys in a black web I'm feeling blue  
Johnnys in the cornershop waiting for you  
He's got lots of  
Lookout Johnny she's got spiders  
Inside her head  
She can't control her baby spiders  
She wants them dead

She's got radar remote control  
She's got Tv in every hole  
She's got camera behind her eyes  
She's warm and dangerous in every disguise

Oh my baby what shall we do  
Babys in a black web I'm feeling blue  
Johnnys in the cornershop waiting for you  
He's got lots of  
Lookout Johnny she's got spiders  
All around her door  
She can't control her baby spiders  
Anymore

She's up and humming at the discostation  
When all she really wants is regulations  
You're up and humming at the discostation  
Up and spinning like a yo yo

And every morning when she catches her train  
She taps the telephones in passenger brains