



Tell the black widow spider on the pillow

**F**

I love her, I ll die for you.

**Am**

When the cops come around,

**F**

First you need to wear em down.

**Am**

Well I will die, I will die, I will die,

**F**

I will die in the dust for you.

**Am**

**F**

You should always run

**Am**

**F**

With a loaded gun in your mouth.

**Am**

Kiss on the lips.

Oh, these cold, chaotic times!

You cannot run the holy war

So what s the use of trying?

**F**

And all the world goes to shit.

**C**

**C/B**

**Am**

You ve already lived with years and years of it.

**Am**

Spider Cider,Spider Cider,Spider Cider,Spider Cider

**F**

You ve got the fever, girl

And I ve got the fever.

We ve got the fever, girl,

**C**

**C/B**

**Am**

Now we re cursed to the bone.