Crawling King Snake The Doors

E7

Well I m the crawling King Snake in the room of the damned.

E

Well I m the crawling King Snake in the room of the damned,

B7 A7 E7

you don t mess round with my mate, gonna use her for myself.

E7

Come a crawling by my window grass is very high, keep on crawling till the day I die.

A7 E7

Crawling King Snake and a room of damned.

B7 A7 E7

You d better give me what I want, gonna crawl no more.

Instrumental

Come a crawling baby, crawling round your door, see anything I want, I m gonna crawl on your floor. Let s crawl in the room of the damned.

Come on give me what I want, ain t gonna crawl no more.

Come on crawl, come on crawl.

You don t have to get on your hands and knees baby.

Crawl all over me.

Just like the spider on the wall, ooh, we go crawl. One more.

Well I m the Crawling King Snake in the room of the damned. Call me the Crawling King Snake in the room of the damned. You don t mess round with my mate, gonna use her for myself.