

**The Spider And The Fly**  
**The Rolling Stones**

[Intro] E

E

Sittin thinkin sinkin drinkin

E

Wondering what I d do when I m through tonight

A

Smoking moping, maybe just hopin

E

Some little girl will pass on by

B

A

Don t wanna be alone but I love my girl at home

E

B

I remember what she said

E

She said, My, my, my don t tell lies, keep fidelity in your head

A

E

My my my, don t tell lies. When you re done you should hit the bed

B

A

Don t say hi, like a spider to a fly

E

B

Jump right ahead and you re dead

E

Sit up, fed up, low down go round

E

Down to the bar at the place I m at

A

Sitting drinking, supereficially thinking

E

About the rinsed-out blonde on my left

B

A

Then I said, hi like a spider to a fly

E

B

Remebering what my little girl said

[Solo] E A E B A E B

E

She was common, flirty, she looked about fifty

E

I would have run away but I was on my own

A

She told me later she s a machine operator

E

She said she liked the way I held the microphone

B

A

I said my, my, like the spider to the fly

**E**

**B**

Jump right ahead in my web

[Solo] **E A E B A E**