

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

[Intro] **D**

**D**

Sittin thinkin sinkin drinkin

**D**

Wondering what I d do when I m through tonight

**G**

Smoking moping, maybe just hopin

**D**

Some little girl will pass on by

**A**

**G**

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

**D**

**A**

I remember what she said

**D**

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

**G**

**D**

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

**A**

**G**

Don t say hi, like a spider to a fly

**D**

**A**

Jump right ahead and you re dead

**D**

Sit up, fed up, low down go round

**D**

Down to the bar at the place I m at

**G**

Sitting drinking, supereficially thinking

**D**

About the rinsed-out blonde on my left

**A**

**G**

Then I said, hi like a spider to a fly

**D**

**A**

Remebering what my little girl said

[Solo] **D G D A G D A**

**D**

She was common, flirty, she looked about fifty

**D**

I would have run away but I was on my own

**G**

She told me later she s a machine operator

**D**

She said she liked the way I held the microphone

**A**

**G**

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

**D** **A**

Jump right ahead in my web

[Solo] **D G D A G D**