

Bruce Hornsby, Spider Fingers

So nice to be here
With all you good people
Is anybody listening
To what we're doing tonight

Could you give us a chance
While you hit the sauce
Might try a little flash up here
Just to get ourselves across

Hit it, let the spirit linger
Get up, and do the spider fingers

I could show you on a table
I could show you on a chair
It's best shown on the black and whites
I know I could take you there

It's just a little hand trick
A little prestidigitation
Better get out your Hanon
A little practice and repetition

Well, we better do something
Before they tell us to get lost
Sometimes you've just got to repeat yourself
Just to get your point across

Hit it, let the spirit linger
Get up, do the spider fingers

Do the spider fingers
A little spider tongue

How long will we be here
Well, babe I just don't know
Depends on fate, the luck of the draw
Or maybe a little flashy show

Hit it, let the spirit linger
Get up, and do the spider fingers