

Gourds, Web Before You Walk Into It

There's a spend o time

Disconnected on yer line

We stay up all day

Just like the sun

Everybody will go crazy

When the moon messes up

You bought the last bottle last time, remember?

I don't need no doctor

Fer all this blood

We sleep all day

Like coins in the mud

Ain't much t'this stuff when you look into it

No way to see the roots before you chew it

The web before you walk into it

Roll the glue in balls

Dead spiders and dead skin

Lover in the hole

Musics in the bowl

U balt th' las baltle las tam

Amember?