

Jackie Lomax, How The Web Was Woven

How the web was woven
Through my soul
How the web was woven
I can't get through
I can't let go
Like the weave of a spider
Wound around my heart
I'm no longer free
At last I'm where you want me
Don't you know that's where, that's where I want to be

Spinning round like a blue fly
Thoughts of you fill my head
And no matter how I try
I can't sleep
In my bed
I've been round for the last time
Oh girl
What can I do?
That's how the web was woven
How I fell in love with you

I've been round for the last time
Oh girl
What can I do?
That's how the web was woven
How I fell in love, fell in love with you

That's how the web was woven
How I fell in love with you

How the web was woven
How I fell in love with you

Words and music by Westlake/Most