

# 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