

Sicko, Spider

Coming in out of the heat, a spider crawled across my feet
it took my by surprise I jumped so high
it does not understand my fear
I can't explain what I just did
it's been with me since I was a kid
nursery rhymes instilled
along came a spider, sat down beside her
and whispered in her ear

If you've got sense enough to know
you've got somewhere else to go
I wish that you had sense enough
to go there

It's all I can do to not overreact
pick you up in a special glass
kept handy for the occasion
I call it spider transportation
You may not want to go outside
if you don't appreciate the ride
then I wouldn't go next door if I were you
you'll wind up flat on someone's floor

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