

# Elvis Presley, How The Web Was Woven

(Westlake - Most)

How the web was woven  
In my soul, don't you know  
How the web was woven  
Can't get loose, 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 I want to be?

Spinning 'round like a blue fly  
Thoughts of you fill my head  
And no matter, oh how I try  
I can't sleep in my bed

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