# Gogol Bordello, Sex Spider

Ah here he comes, he comes, here he comes a-courting
To put all the Don Juans to shame
There'll be cadre dance for all the beautiful and homely
No one will slip away
From a spider

Oh dark is his web and thousand of creatures
In it they shine just like the stars
But more, more, more for even thousand of creatures
One heaven of orofices for all the arms
Of a spider

(Lalalai la lai la la...)

So here he comes, he comes, here he comes a-courting
And there they shine just like the stars
But more, more, more for even thousand of creatures
One heaven of orofices for all the arms
Of a spider

(Lalalai la lai la la...)