

# Royal Crown Revue, Trapped (In The Web Of Love)

Love's the big game hunter who held the poison dart  
I was game and you took aim and struck me to the heart

Trapped in a web of love  
I'm trapped in a web of love

Love's a big witch doctor who stirred a brew for me  
I took sips from your sweet lips and now I can't get free

Like a bird in a cage flapping it's wings in rage  
I can't fly away  
You've clipped my wings I've got to stay

Love's a great big monster with oh so many charms  
It wrapped itself around my heart with sixty million arms

I'm trapped, baby!