

# Strangelove, Spiders And Flies

Called by the feeling that there must be something more  
To a place you've never ever been before  
Where noone goes  
Yet still you're not alone  
Yu wonder why  
As you look into the the sky  
The clatter-clatter-clatter of electric pylons  
Are carrying chattering electric wires  
Like a spider's web  
Just above your head  
It's a spider's web just above your head  
It's the telephone dead on the internet  
Flies,  
The electric skys,  
Sell your friends and  
Sell your mother  
You're not coming back forever  
Flies,  
The electro-skys,  
Of the new world,  
It's the new world,  
Meet the new world nobody can find  
Caught in the feeling that there must be something more  
Be a place you've never - ever seen before  
Where no-one knows  
Why can't you be alone  
You wonder why  
The answer's in the sky  
The clatter-clap-trap of electric wiring  
Is scattering stuttering electric lives  
Like a spider's web  
Just above your head  
It's a spider's web just above your head  
Signed the telephone dead on the internet  
Flies,  
The electric skys,  
Kill your friends and  
Kill your mother  
You're not coming back forever  
Flies,  
The electro-skys,  
Of this new world,  
Meet the new world,  
Greet the new world nobody can find  
It's a spider's web  
Just above your head  
You FLIES!