

The Flaming Lips, The Supreme Being Teaches S

The first round goes, we go to blows,
I'm the Spider-Man nobody knows,
But the spider conceals the truth.
The spectums raise your ringside days,
I've been in love with you for a million days,
But the fighter conceals his wounds.

I'm in love with you but I fight the urge.
Muhammad Ali makes a third round surge,
And the audience can see the truth.
His punches land I can hardly stand,
I've got the power of a spider but the heart of a man,
But the power is in the truth.

Honesty can kill the spider,
Muhammad Ali feels the same,
The audience can give you power,
And I hear them call my name (Here comes the Spider-Man),
Hear them call my name (Does whatever a spider can).
I hear them call my name (Here comes the Spider-Man),
Hear them call my name (Does whatever a spider can).

At the seventh round you make a sound,
Muhammad Ali only knocks me down,
He whispered to tell the truth.
I say 'I'm in love with you' at the knock out count,
The audience cheers as the champ wins out,
But now you know the truth.

Honesty can kill the fighter.
Muhammad Ali knows the same.
Honestly the truth is power,
And I hear you call my name (Here comes the Spider-Man),
Hear you call my name (Does whatever a spider can).
I hear you call my name (Here comes the Spider-Man),
Hear you call my name (Does whatever a spider can).
I hear you call my name (Here comes the Spider-Man),
Hear you call my name (Does whatever a spider can).

I hear you call my name,
Hear you call my name.