

Townes Van Zandt, The Spider Song

by Townes Van Zandt

There is a spider in my dreams
long and silent is his name
cold as lightning is his smile
final is his sting

His curse is deep as seven skies
boys, I wouldn't tell you lies
the legends say he never sleeps
he's never hungry long

He's got us, boys, I believe it's true
but I'm fighting till he lays me down
run his foul black body through
cleave him all asunder

Think your women, won't you boys,
think your mother growing old
think about your darling son
spittin' the spider's eye

Up [at ease] against him ride
we'll not take him by surprise
give a scream down in your dreams
let him know we're comin'

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