

# Spiders Web

## L.A. Guns

I've been feeling a little weird  
Can't hold back all these lonely tears  
Sky turns black, senseless shapes appear  
Gold horizons have disappeared  
Sad reflections of better times  
Love lies bleeding and left to die  
Better you don't look in her eyes  
Or fall in to her web of lies  
Sooner than later she will cast her evil spell on you  
It's already way too late to cry  
In the spiders web I've been feeling a little weird  
Can't hold back all these lonely tears  
Ice flows cold through your stone black heart  
Made self pity into an art  
I was caught in your spider's web  
Sucked me dry and left for dead  
What have you done now, what are you doing?  
I pity the poor fool in your bed  
While he lay sleeping put the gun up to his head  
Turn on the light switch and your dead  
In the spiders web  
I've been feeling a little weird  
Can't hold back all these lonely tears  
What have you done now, what are you doing?  
I pity the poor fool in your bed  
While he lay sleeping put the gun up to his head  
Turn on the light switch and your dead  
In the spiders web  
I've been feeling a little weird  
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Songwriters

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