Return of the Spiders

Alice Cooper

Well, stop, look, and listen
There are ants that are gathered here
With my hands raised to speak
But you all won't hear
No, you all won't hear
We all won't hearLet me in your living door
Let me in, knock knock I said, who's there
Well, it's me the reaching hand
And I'm coming after you
I'm coming after you
Coming after youWell, I'm tired, yes, I'm weary from my long journey
But I'm not yet all ready to rest
For you can come along with me
We go searching for rest, yes
Come on and search with me
Oh, search with meWoah, search with me
Come on and search with me
Woah woah, come on and search with me, ohCome on and search with me
Come on and search with me, with me
Come on and search with meRight, you wanna hear play back?
Yeah, alright

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