Tarantula

The Scabs

I met a woman down in Mexico
Sweet as sugar with a heart made of stone
We drank tequila by the light of the moon
I didn't know that she would be my ruin
She said she knew about the voodoo ways
And could make me love her till the end of my days
She lit a candle then she took my hand
And in the street I heard the mariachi band

She tried to say she was the last of her kind
She started to change I nearly lost my mind
When she said that I'd be her honeybee
I realized she had put a spell on me
I looked around and my eyes grew wider then
I realized I was inside her spider den
Caught in her web I never had a chance
When she did her tarantula dance

You say its too fantastic that it cannot be true
But I say that can happen and it can happen to you
One minute you'll be thinking that everything's fine
The next thing you know well you're there with your heart on the line

There she goes
There in the moonlight
Under the stars
Tarantula

Throughout the night I heard her call my name
Me like the moth drawn to the falme
Me in her spell with her magic ways
She made the minutes stretch into days
Me with her there and her lips on mine
I felt our bodies then our souls entwine
I tried to run but I never had a chance
When she did her tarantula dance

When I awoke she had slipped away
I haven't seen her since that day
And now I search every where I go

For that young woman from down in Mexico
I hear stories and the tales they tell
Of a girl who breaks hearts with magic spells
They say she uses potions and evil chants
But I know it's just her tarantula dance

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by BOB SCHNEIDER
Lyrics Â© BUG MUSIC O/B/O SHOCKORAMA MUSIC INC.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/