

The Who - Boris The Spider

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Tom: G
                                                           :4-/5\\4-/5\\4-/5:----:
                                                           (-----)
  {intro}
D Db C B Bb F :G
                   :D Db C B Bb F :G
                                                           .......
                                                           :::Gb    G    Gb    G    Gb    G:::4
:D D Bb Bb F F G G:
Look, he's crawling up my wall:
:C C G G Bb Bb F F:G
          Bb Bb F F G G : C
                                                              Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly
Black and hairy, ve-ry small
                                                           There he is wrapped in a ball
C C G G Bb Bb F F C
                                                           Doesn't seem to move at all
Now he's up a-bove my head
                                                           Perhaps he's dead, I'll just make sure
C C G G Bb Bb F F G
                                                           Pick this book up off the floor
Hanging by a little thread
                                                           Boris the spider
                                                           Boris the spider
:D Db C B Bb F :G
Boris the spider
                    :D Db C B Bb F :G
                       Boris the spider
                                                           Creepy, crawly
                                                           Creepy, crawly
Now he's dropped on to the floor
                                                           Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly
Heading for the bedroom door
                                                           Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly
                                                           Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly
Maybe he's as scared as me
Where's he gone now, I can't see
{repeat Chorus}
                                                           He's come to a sticky end (creepy, crawly)
                                                           Don't think he will ever mend (creepy, crawly)
Boris the spider
                                                           Never more will he crawl 'round (creepy, crawly)
Boris the spider
                                                           He's embedded in the ground (creepy, crawly)
:Gb G Gb G Gb G Gb G:Gb G Gb G Gb G:
Cree-py, craw-ly Cree-py, craw-ly
                                                           Boris the spider
                                                           Boris the spider
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Acordes

