

HEY, MR. SPIDER

Words and Music by Linda Arnold

There's a spider on my knee
And he's crawling over me
Oh what, oh what should I do?
Should I brush him on the floor
And sweep him out the door
Should I shake hands and say
How do you do?

Well, hey, Mr. Spider
Want some apple cider?
How about a cookie or two, three, four?
Well, I'd like to be polite
And treat this spider right
'Cause he's a living thing
And he's got feelings too

Now he's crawling on my tummy
And I'm feeling kind of funny
Oh what, oh what should I do?
Should I give a little giggle
When his hairy legs go tickle?
Gosh, I wonder if a spider's ticklish too?

Well, hey, Mr. Spider
Want some apple cider?
How about a cookie or two, three, four?
Well, I'd like to be polite
And treat this spider right
'Cause he's a living thing
And he's got feelings too

Now he's crawling on my chin
And I'm trying to keep a grin
Oh what, oh what should I do?
Should I give a little sneeze, achoo!
And blow him in the breeze
Should I hold my breath
Until I'm turning blue?

**Well, hey, Mr. Spider
Want some apple cider?
How about a cookie or two, three, four?
But wait! Now he's crawling out of sight
With a smile so polite
Guess he knows I'm a living thing
With feelings too**