

# The Black Crowes, P. 25 London

I am a cobweb  
In the corner of the room  
I tell you I built myself a beat baby  
So c'mon and cry me a monsoon

Get busy on it  
And make it deep

Chorus:  
Imagine how surprised all the kids will be  
Empty bottles, saviors they crawl  
That has always been and will always be  
There's a hornet's nest in my head,  
Come and save me

If I don't say nothing  
You say now tell us what to do  
So I tell ya'll this is just how I live  
Someone else calls it the news  
But that's yesterday  
Yesterday's news

Chorus