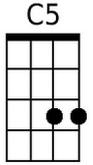


Boris the Spider (John Entwistle, 1966)

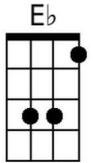
Boris the Spider by The Who

C5 Eb Gm7 F - C C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 Look, he's crawling up my wa-all, Black and hairy, very sma-all
C5 Eb Gm7 F - C7 C Eb Gm7 F - C
 Now he's up a - bove my head Hanging by a little thread

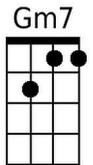


Chorus (growly voice)

C Eb Gm7 C7 C Eb Gm7 C7
 Bor - is the spi - der, Bor - is the spi - der



C5 Eb Gm7 F - C C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 Now he's dropped on to the floor, Heading for the bedroom door
C Eb Gm7 F - C7 C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 Maybe he's as scared as me, Where's he gone now, I can't see. **Chorus**



Bridge. (Tabs - E string)

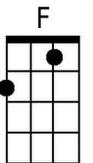
2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3,

Creep-y, crawl-y, Creep-y, crawl-y

(speeds up)

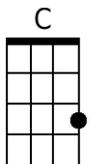
2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3

Creep-y, creep-y, crawl-y, crawl-y, Creep-y, creep-y, crawl-y, crawl-y.



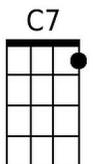
C5 Eb Gm7 F - C C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 There he is wrapped in a ball, Doesn't seem to move at all.

C5 Eb Gm7 F - C7 C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 Per-haps he's dead, I'll just make sure Pick this book up off the floor. **Chorus Bridge**



C5 Eb Gm7 F - C C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 He's come to a sticky end, Don't think he will ever mend

C5 Eb Gm7 F - C7 C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 Never more will he crawl 'round, He's em-bedded in the ground. **Chorus**



Baritone

