

15. THE WEB

Lyrics: A.Sagin/Barnett

Tuned down 2 (DGCFAD) – no capo

150 bpm 4/4

INTRO: Am C7 B7
I guess it's all up to me

Em F#m/E A Em F#m/E B/E
1. A knock at my door, a ring on my phone
2. She leaned over me, her lips were glistening red
3. When she comes close she whispers in my ear

Em F#m/E A Cma7 G D9/F# Em
1. Who was it for, or was it for me a-lone?
2. In- stead of keeping her, she kept me in- stead
3. She knows all those little things the things that I want to hear

Em F#m/E A Em F#m/E B/E
1. I turned a- round, she held me tight
2. Stuck in-side her web, wrapped in her co- coon
3. Can't move my arms Can't shake my head

Em F#m/E A Cma7 D C7 B7
1. She said calm down, clown, you'll never fight me to- night.
2. She gives me what I need can't see me getting a- way too soon.
3. I'll give up every thing to stay lying here in her bed **CODA**

G A G D/F# Em G D A C D Em
Hand in hand¹ into the promised land². Must take care³, this could be sinking ⁴ sand

(1) Am I sinking in sand? (2) how can I leave? (3) when she tells me that (4) I'm her man

Break: Gm C Bb Bbm Eb D >>> repeat from start

[+ after V2: D/D D/D/ E/D F/D G/D C/D Am7 C7 B7 ...

HALF VERSE instrumental then VERSE 3 + CHORUS +2-bar pause + CODA]

CODA:

G D Em Bm A G
Is this heaven or purga- t'ry? Will she ever set me free?

Em D C Am7 Bm7 Em
Is free what I want to be? I guess it's all up to me

Bbdim / / / / Am7 C7 Em
Why do I want her so badly? [*so madly, so gladly*] I guess it's all up to me

THE WEB – Lyrics only

I guess it's all up to me

A knock at my door, a ring on my phone
Who was it for, or, was it for me alone?
I turned around, she held me tight
She said calm down, clown, you'll never fight me tonight.

Hand in hand
Into the promised land
Must take care
This could be sinking sand

She leaned over me, her lips were glistening red
Instead of keeping her, she kept me instead
Stuck inside her web, wrapped in her cocoon
She gives me what I need can't see me getting away too soon

Hand in hand
Into the promised land
Must take care
This could be sinking sand

Instrumental Bridge-Verse-Chorus

When she comes close she whispers in my ear
She knows all those little things the things that I want to hear
Can't move my arms, can't shake my head
I'll give up everything to stay lying here in her bed

Hand in hand (am I sinking in sand)
Into the promised land (how can I leave?)
Must take care (when she tells me that)
This could be sinking sand (I'm her man)

Is this heaven or purgat'ry? Will she ever set me free?
Is free what I want to be? I guess it's all up to me.
Why do I want her so badly?
I guess it's all up to me.

THE WEB – Original Lyric “Journey” by Alan Sagin

A knock on my door
A ring on my phone
Who was it for, or
Was it for me alone?

She was a sleeper
Lips of chrome and red
She was a keeper
Keeping me instead

I turned around
She held me tight
She said slowdown, clown
It's fast not slow tonight.

Hand in hand
Into the promised land

Hand in hand
Into the promised land

Watch us there
Then you will understand

Watch us there
Then you will understand

Far a way
Here to day

Far a way
Here to day

When will she set me free?
When will she set me free?
When will she set me free?
I guess it's all up to me

Her eyes were blue
Her hair was blond
What could I do, to
Move in close beyond

I guess it's all up to me

15. The Web - CHORDS

Am	C7	B7	Em	F#m/E	A
B	Cma7	G	D9/F#	D	G
A	C/G	D	Gm	C	
Bb	Bbm	Eb	D	D/D	E/D
F/D	G/D	C/D	Bbdim	Am	C7