**Lullaby.**

**The cure.**

Rythmique : P - D-P - P-D-P

[Intro]

C#m A

e|-----------------------0-0-|2-2-4-----0-2-2-4----------|

B|--2--0-2-2-0-2---0-2-2-----|------2-----------2--2--0--|

G|---------------------------|---------------------------| x 2

D|---------------------------|---------------------------|

A|---------------------------|---------------------------|

E|---------------------------|---------------------------|

C#m A x 2

C#m A

e|-----------------------0-0-|2-2-4-----0-2-2-4----------|

B|--2--0-2-2-0-2---0-2-2-----|------2-----------2--2--0--|

G|---------------------------|---------------------------| x 2

D|---------------------------|---------------------------|

A|---------------------------|---------------------------|

E|---------------------------|---------------------------|

(You must play 6 times in total this C#m and A combination before the lyrics begin)

[Verse]

C#m

On candystripe legs spiderman comes,

A

Softly through the shadow of the evening sun.

C#m

Stealing past the windows of the blissfully dead,

A

Looking for the victim shivering in bed.

C#m

Searching out fear in the gathering gloom,

A

And suddenly! A movement in the corner of the room!

C#m

And there is nothing I can do when I realise with fright

A

That the spiderman is having me for dinner tonight!

C#m A

e|-----------------------0-0-|2-2-4-----0-2-2-4----------|

B|--2--0-2-2-0-2---0-2-2-----|------2-----------2--2--0--|

G|---------------------------|---------------------------| x 2

D|---------------------------|---------------------------|

A|---------------------------|---------------------------|

E|---------------------------|---------------------------|

[Verse 2]

C#m

Quietly he laughs, and shaking his head

A

Creeps closer now, closer to the foot of the bed,

C#m

And softer than shadow and quicker than flies,

A

His arms are all around me and his tongue in my eyes...

C#m

"Be still, be calm, be quiet now, my precious boy,

A

Don't struggle like that, or I will only love you more,

C#m

For it's much too late to get away or turn on the light;

A

The spiderman is having you for dinner tonight!"

[Verse 3]

F#m

And I feel like I'm being eaten

A

By a thousand million shivering furry holes,

F#m

And I know that in the morning

A

I will wake up in the shivering cold...

C#m(\*)

And the spiderman is always hungry...

[Instrumental]

(\*) Begin to play the Intro tabs and chords.

C#m A

e|-----------------------0-0-|2-2-4-----0-2-2-4----------|

B|--2--0-2-2-0-2---0-2-2-----|------2-----------2--2--0--|

G|---------------------------|---------------------------| x 2

D|---------------------------|---------------------------|

A|---------------------------|---------------------------|

E|---------------------------|---------------------------|

[Ending]

C#m