Lullaby

The Cure

① = E   ④ = D
② = C   ⑤ = A
③ = G   ⑥ = E
Capo. 4 fret

Moderate ♩ = 100

I spy with the corner of my little eye

Something beginning with "S"

On

candy-stripe legs   the spiderman comes   Softly through the shadow of the evening sun

15

let ring -

```
0           0         0                 0         0         0           0
0           0         0                 0         0         0           0
0           0         0         0        2         2         2           0
X           X         X         X        X         X         X           X
0--0              0--0      0        0--0      1         0--1--1    1--1         0--1--1--3--3
       3                     3                       
```

Stealing past the windows of the blissfully dead   Looking for the victim   shivering in bed

19

let ring -

```
0           0         0                 0         0         0           0
0           0         0                 0         0         0           0
0           0         0         0        2         2         2           0
X           X         X         X        X         X         X           X
0--0              0--0      0        0--0      1         0--1--1    1--1         0--1--1--3--3
       3                     3
```

Searching out fear   in the   gathering gloom   And suddenly   a movement   in the   corner of the room   And there

23

let ring -

```
0           0         0                 0         0         0           0
0           0         0                 0         0         0           0
0           0         0         0        2         2         2           0
X           X         X         X        X         X         X           X
0--0              0--0      0        0--0      1         0--1--1    1--1         0--1--1--3--3
       3                     3
```

is nothing I can do   when I   realise with fright   That the   spiderman is having me for dinner tonight

27

let ring -

```
0           0         0                 0         0         0           0
0           0         0                 0         0         0           0
0           0         0         0        2         2         2           0
X           X         X         X        X         X         X           X
0--0              0--0      0        0--0      1         0--1--1    1--1         0--1--1--3--3
       3                     3
```
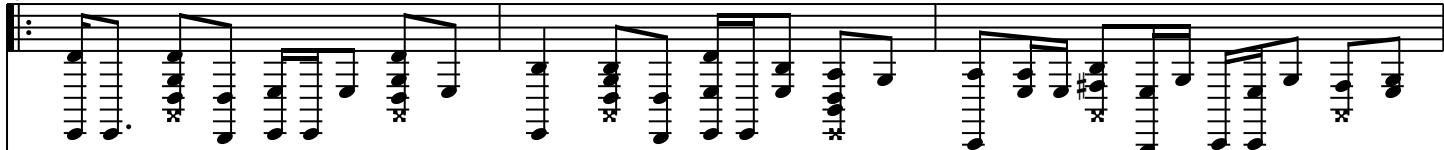
1.

Quietly he laughs and shaking his head

Creeps   closer now, closer to the foot of the bed   And   softer than shadow   and

quicker than flies   His   arms are all around me   and   his tongue in my eyes   Be still,   be calm, be quiet now,

let ring

my precious boy　Don't　struggle like that　or I will　only love you more　For it's　much too late to get away　or

turn on the light　The　spiderman is having you for　dinner tonight　And I　feel like I'm being eaten　By a

thousand million shivering, furry　holes　And I　know that in the morning　I will

wake up in the shivering cold　And the spiderman is always hungry

let ring

is always hungry

"Come into my parlor," said the spider to the fly

"I have a little something here"