

Bedtime Stories

Phillip Mills

A D A E7 A E7 D

When I was a lit - tle kid The strang - est thing my

Dsus2 A D A

par - ents did Was read to me from stor - y books when I would go to

E7 A E7 D

bed. So e - vil were the books they bought That through the night I

Dsus2 A

thought and thought, Then met the day - light fuz - zy - brained, with

D Dsus2 D Dmaj7 E7 A E7 Am

eye - lids made of lead. In one fa - ble
St. Ives has the
There's a young girl

G F E7 Am

there's an ea - gle; eats the ba - by of his friend, Brings home hot coals,
dumb - est peop - le, each with far too man - y pets, Sacks and sacks of
in a tow - er, let - ting all her gold hair down. At half - an - inch per

G F E7 Am

torch - es own nest, roasts all fledg - lings. There. The end! And
cats and kit - tens... Have they nev - er heard of vets?
month to grow, she's dead be - fore it touch - es ground.

G F

ev' - ry tale that's told of fox - es shows them greed - y,
Bunt - ing's fath - er slaught - ers wild - life, leaves his wife to
Mice and pump - kins take on new forms through some fluf - fy

E7 Am G

daft, and bent. So - ur grapes would not de - ter one;
milk and clean. Sis - ter says she's been out silk - ing.
mag - ic hack. The en - er - gy to make them mas - sive...

F E7 Am E7 Am

bet he's back when they fer - ment. I'm too tired for
No one knows what that might mean. I'm too tired for
Where's it go when they change back? I'm too tired for

D7 Am D7 Am7

Aes - op's tales. Those an - i - mals be - long in jails! Their ab - er - rant psy -
Moth - er Goose. The mor - als there are awf - ly loose. Their an - ti - so - cial
fair - y books Where noth - ing is the way it looks. Their con - vo - lut - ed

C Dsus2 Am E7

chol - o - gy would keep me up 'til morn - ing.
ten - den - cies would keep me up 'til morn - ing.
sci - ence gaffes would keep me up 'til morn - ing.

A E7 D

When I was a lit - tle kid The mean - est thing I ev - er did Was

Dsus2 A D E7

tape a bunch of stor - ies of the Love - craft, Bierce, Poe kind The

A E7 D

speak - er 'neath my par - ents bed, Though soft, gave dreams a sense of dread And

Dsus2 A D Dsus2 D Dmaj7 E7 A

break - fast time found mom and pop with eyes as red as mine.