

Cruel Cruel Moon
Paul and Storm

Capo 4

E

Cruel, cruel moon

B

Please donâ€™t come out tonight

B

â€™Cause when you do, my Emily Lou

E

And me are gonna have a fight

A

They say the full moonâ€™s meant for lovers

E

But youâ€™re gonna break my heart

B

â€™Cause when you shine

B

That baby of mine

B

Will turn into a werewolf

A

E

And rip out my throat and kill me

E

Four weeks ago me and Emily Lou

B

We were on a Northern England tour

B

Late one night

B

Against advice

E

We went â€™ walkinâ€™ on the moors

Am

She thought she saw a doggy

E

C#

Underneath the full moonâ€™s light

F#

But when she tried to pet that doggy

B

It gave her a nasty bite

E

Didnâ€™t think too much about it

B

â€˜Till this morning when I read

B

There was some kind of monster out last night

E

And eighteen folks were dead

Am

My baby slept there next to me

E

C#

With blood caked in her claws

F#

Tattered clothing, guts and entrails

B

Clenched between her jaws

E

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â€˜Cause when you do, my Emily Lou

E

And me are gonna have a fight

A

They say the full moonâ€™s meant for lovers

E

But youâ€™re gonna break my heart

B

â€˜Cause when you shine

B

That baby of mine will

B

Turn on me and rip my lungs out

A

E

And julienne my liver

(**B A E**)

E

Every time you think you know someone

B

Thatâ€™s when they change again

B

So Mr. Moon, can you help me out

E

Of this doggone fix Iâ€™m in?

Am

I locked my baby in the basement

E

C#

And reinforced the door

F#

But when sheâ€™s done lycanthropizing

B

Sheâ€™s gonna settle up the score

E

My fingerâ€™s on the trigger

B

Of this gun full of silver bullets

E

But Mr. Moon, I love my Emily Lou

E

Too much to pull it

Am

My daylightâ€™s runninâ€™ out soon

E

C#

And this door wonâ€™t hold for long

F#

One last chance now, Mr. Moon

B

Wonâ€™t you listen to my song?

E

Cruel, cruel moon

B

Please donâ€™t come out tonight

B

â€™Cause when you do, my Emily Lou

E

And me are gonna have a fight

A

They say the full moonâ€™s meant for lovers

E

But youâ€™re gonna break my heart

B

â€™Cause when you shine

B

That baby of mine

B

Will painfully transform

B

B

Just like that guy from An American Werewolf in London

B

Then sheâ€™ll tear my eyeballs from their sockets

A

Am

E

Then I wonâ€™t see my baby anymore