

(From Walt Disney's "ONE HUNDRED AND ONE DALMATIANS")

Slow blues ( = )

el - la, Cru - el - la De Vil. The

C7 F7

curl of her lips, — the ice in her stare; — All

C7 F7

in - no - cent chil - dren had bet - ter be - ware. — She's

C Ab7 Bb9 A9

like a spi - der wait - ing for a kill. — Look

D7 G7 C

out for Cru - el - la De Vil. At

E7 **Am**

first you think Cru - el - la is the dev - il, ____ But

1 5 2 4

E7 **Am**

af - ter time has wore a - way the shock, You

D7

come to re - al - ize you've seen her kind of eyes

A♭7 **Dm7/G**

watch - ing you from un - der - neath a rock. This

5 1 4 1 2

C7 F7

vam - pire — bat, — this in - hu - man beast, — She

C7 F7

ought to be locked — up and nev - er re - leased. — The

C A♭7 B♭9 A9

world was such a whole - some place un - til — Cru -

D7 G7 C

el - la, Cru - el - la De Vil.