Slow Blues

\[ B♭, B♭9, E♭, E♭9, B♭, B♭9 \]

Cruella De Vil,
Cruella De Vil,
if she doesn't scare you now

\[ E♭, E♭9, B♭, B♭9, E♭, E♭9 \]

ev'rything will.
To see her is to take a sudden chill.

\[ E♭, E♭9, B♭, B♭9, G♭9, A♭9, G9 \]

Cruella, Cruella De Vil.
The curl of her lips, the
ice in her stare; all innocent children had better beware. She's

Like a spider waiting for the kill. Look out for Cruella De-

At first you think Cruella is the devil, But

after time has wore away the shock, you come to realize you're
seen her kind of eyes,
watching you from underneath a rock.

vampire hat, this inhuman beast,
she ought to be locked up and

never released.
The world was such a wholesome place until

el-la, Cru-ela De-Vil.