1. Say your prayers, little one. Don't forget, my son, to include everyone.
2. Something's wrong. Shut the light. Heavy thoughts tonight, and they aren't of Snow White.

I tuck you in, warm within, keep you free from sin till the sandman he comes.
Dreams of war, dreams of li'l's, dreams of dragon's fire and of things that will bite.

Fill 2
Gtr. II
w/wah

12 12 12
12 12 12
14 (6)
Half time feel
Pre-chorus

Sleep with one eye open, gripping your pil-

Rhy. Fill 1 - Rhy. Fig. 2

Rhy. Fig. 3

Chorus

low tight Ex - it light En - ter night

Gtr. IV substitute Rhy. Fill 2

Gtr. IV subst. Rhy. Fill 3

To Coda

Gtr. III & IV

Rhy. Fill 2

Rhy. Fill 3