

Disney - O Rei Leão II - My Lullaby

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So you found yourself somebody
                          tom:
                                                           Who'd chase Simba up a tree
                                                           Bbm Ebm
Oh, the battle may be bloody
Abm Bbm Ebm
           Dm
                          Eb
Hush, my little one
You must be exhausted
                                                           But that kind of works for me
                                                           The melody of angry growls

Eb

E
Sleep, my little Kovu
                                                           A counterpoint of painful howls
Let your dreams take wing
                                                            Eb Bb Eb
Dm A Dm Bm
                                                           A symphony of death, oh my
One day when you're big and strong
      A7 Dm
                                                           Abm Bb Ebm
You will be a king
                                                           That's my lullaby
Good night, my little prince
Tomorrow, your training intensifies
                                                           Scar is gone but Zira's still around
( Eb Bb A Dm )
                                                           To love this little lad
                                                           Gb Ab
                                                           Till he learns to be a killer
I've been exiled, persecuted
                                                                Db B Bb7
                                                           With a lust for being bad
Left alone with no defense
                                                           ( Eb E )
     G A
When I think of what that brute did
Bb A Dm
I get a little tense
                                                           Sleep, ya little termite
     Gm
But I dream a dream so pretty
                                                           I mean, precious little thing
                                                           Ebm Bb Ebm Abm
That I don't feel so depressed
                                                           One day when you're big and strong
    Am Dm
                                                           Abm
                                                                  Bb Ebm
'Cause it soothes my inner kitty
                                                           You will be a king
    Bb
And it helps me get some rest
                                                                              В
                                                           The pounding of the drums of war
The sound of Simba's dying gasp
                                                           The thrill of Kovu's mighty roar
                    Eb
His daughter squealing in my grasp
                                                           The joy of vengeance
D A Dm Bb
His lionesses' mournful cry
                                                           Testify
Gm A Dm
That's my lullaby
                                                           I can hear the cheering
                                                           Kovu, what a guy
Now the past I've tried forgetting
                                                           Payback time is nearing
  Ebm
And my foes I could forgive
           Bbm
                                                           And then our flag will fly
Trouble is, I know it's petty
                                                           Against a blood-red sky
    B Bbm Ebm
But I hate to let them live
                                                           Em Am B Em Oooh, that's my lullaby
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Acordes



