Blood Will Tell -- Kanefsky on Eng

Am G Am

Little girl of little wit,

 Dm

Stretch your little mind a bit.

 Am G

My eyes are large to pierce the night;

 Am G Am

My teeth are long and sharp and white.

 Am G

The woodsman sought to end my life

 Am G E Am

With wolfsbane and a silver knife.

 Dm C G E

His throat is torn from ear to ear,

 Am G Am

The better not to interfere.

 Dm Am Dm E

For I am the old one Of fur flesh and bone.

 Dm Am G Am

And I am the cold one That you must face all alone

Your mother did her very best

To train you for this final test,

Then sent you off to Grandma's bed,

The full moon waning overhead.

You've basked in mother's care enough:

Now prove to me you have the stuff.

And if you fail, you won't come back,

For this is how we thin the pack.

The secret that your blood conceals

Is not for those whose chat reveals

The whereabouts of all their kin

To strangers with a wolfish grin.

Now see me change before your eyes

As I cast off my human guise.

Your caution now is much too late.

Granddaughter fool, come meet your fate!