

Daffodil the Highway Fairy

am G C am
Don't you stare at my shimmering butterfly wings,
C G C
Don't dare touching my bright yellow hair.
F C
Yes my name's Daffodil,
dm am
but don't think I won't kill
C em am
you - don't think that a fairy plays fair.
am G C am
Though my rapier looks like a toothpick to you,
C G C
I can use it with excellent skill:
F C
Pass that ring you hold dear
dm am
or I'll prick through your ear,
C em am
And if you won't drop dead, you'll fall ill.

am G am
Aye and never they say I'm so evil
C G C em
Aye and ever they say I'm so cute.
F C
But I'll show them what I can
dm am
I'm a wild highwayman:
G am
I am a seven-inch-brute.

Don't you think »Pray what danger's a fairy to me?
She's so tiny, can't carry a thing!«
But I'll walk through your door
and I'll come back for more
'till I've got every coin, every ring.
Though my face is the cutest that ever you've seen
and black petals do suit me just great,
I am worse than you think
and I kill with a wink:
Close your eyes, or look up, face your fate.

Aye and never they say I'm so evil
Aye and ever they say I'm so cute.
But I'll show them what I can
I'm a wild highwayman:
I am a seven-inch-brute.

Don't you still smile and think you could just tread me flat:
Try tread something ten feet 'bove the ground!
But I'll just flutter by
when I've left you to die
and I'll see to you'll never be found.
Though I'm used to be laughed at by those that I rob,
the last to be laughing is me:
If I'm too small to smite you,
I'll tickle and bite you:
My smile is the last you will see.

Aye and never they say I'm so evil
Aye and ever they say I'm so cute.
But I'll show them what I can
I'm a wild highwayman:
I am a seven-inch-brute.

Do you like to ride robins or dance with a frog?
If not - why do you think I should?
Fairy life is as dull
as a blow on the skull,
but a highwayman's life is just good.
Though I steal for a living and kill for the fun,
I enjoy everything that I do:
Yes my name's Daff O'Dil
and I take what I will
and I gladly will take it from you.

Aye and ever they'll say I'm so evil
aye and never they'll say I'm so cute
for I show them what I can:
I'm a wild highwayman!
I am a seven-inch
would-be eleven inch
mark as my teeth I clench
brute!