## Daffodil the Highwayfairy

G С am am Don't you stare at my shimmering butterfly wings, С G С Don't dare touching my bright yellow hair. F 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. С am G am Though my rapier looks like a toothpick to you, G С I can use it with excellent skill: F С Pass that ring you hold dear dm am or I'll prick through your ear, С em am And if you won't drop dead, you'll fall ill.

> G am am Ave and never they say I'm so evil С С G 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 ...

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 ...

Do you like to ride robins or dance with a frog? If not - why do you think I shoud? 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 grinch brute!