

## One Tin Soldier

## Me First and the Gimme Gimmes

Listen, children, to a story  
That was written long ago  
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain  
And the valley-folk below

On the mountain was a treasure  
Buried deep beneath the stone  
And the valley-people swore  
They'd have it for their very own

Go ahead and hate your neighbor  
Go ahead and cheat a friend  
Do it in the name of heaven  
You can justify it in the end  
There won't be any trumpets blowing  
Come the judgment day  
On the bloody morning after  
One tin soldier rides away

So the people of the valley  
Sent a message up the hill  
Asking for the buried treasure  
Tons of gold for which they'd kill

It came an answer from the mountain  
With our brothers we will share  
All the secrets of our mountain  
All the riches buried there

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Now the valley cried with anger  
"Mount your horses! Draw your sword!"  
And they killed the mountain-people  
So they won their just reward

Now they stood beside the treasure  
On the mountain, dark and red  
Turned the stone and looked beneath it  
"Peace on Earth" was all it said

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