

# The Three Little Thieves

## Paddy and the Rats

Under the leaves live three little thieves  
they are bored with the common roles  
down in the valley at the wood of fairy  
they are planning a brand new roam

Go to the mage for younger age  
and they steal his elixir  
but without the spell it doesn't work well  
they only get a trip to fear

The dwarf, the elf and the leprechaun  
Make their way to the fairy's grace  
With its magical power sure it can  
make them lovely face

With an old, cheap cardtrick, win the witch's broomstick  
and make their way to west  
Rag coats are flapping, Rodin' the north wind  
to despoil the griffin's nest

Play on a tin flute and a mesmeric big lute  
but their melodys' out of tune  
so it breaks the silence, wakes up the giant  
who catches up and chokes them rude

The end of their way as a run-down mayday  
They have an ale in Moe's pub  
Return to thier chamber to have a big slumber  
but they realize they've been robbed