

## The Palace Thief

There once was a Palace Thief  
He stole all the King's gold  
He spread it 'round the countryside  
To feed the weak and the old

The King was in a frightful state  
He placed a bounty on this head  
He told all of his Palace Guard  
"I want that scoundrel dead!"

Chorus -  
Hi diddle di diddley dee  
Dum drum diddley doo  
Just ask me about the Place Thief  
And I'll sing this song for you

The Palace Thief got word of this  
The king's henchmen were near  
He mounted up his gallant steed  
And showed no sign of fear

The battle was decisive  
The Palace Thief had won  
He sent The Guard a running  
To tell the King that he was done

For stealing from his subjects  
For treating them unfair  
His Kingdom's lost his wealth all gone  
Who'll be his rightful heir?

The answer is quite simple  
The message it is quite brief  
Injustice, fear, and selfishness  
Demand a Palace Thief

- Chorus