

# I Killed A Leprechaun At The Carnival

## "Tale Of A Leprechaun"

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COME CLOSER, GATHER AROUND  
LET ME TELL YOU A STORY ABOUT A TIN-WHISTLE I  
FOUND  
IT WAS ALL IN GOLD AND IT SHIMMERS AROUND  
I BEGAN TO PLAY AND WAS AMAZED BY THE SOUND

IT MADE EVERYTHING AROUND ME TO MOVE  
BY THIS WHISTLE I CAN MAKE MYSELF TO PROVE  
FOR EVERYONE THAT IGNORED BE BEFORE  
I WILL MAKE THEM SCREAM FOR MORE

I'M THE MAN WITH THE GOLDEN WHISTLE IN HIS HAND  
MAKES EVERYONE DANCE OF JOY ALL AROUND  
MAKES YOU SCREAM AND MOVE LIKE NEVER BEFORE  
AND YOU WILL ONLY ASK FOR MORE  
I'LL MAKE TEAR DOWN THESE WALLS IF YOU CAN  
JUST TO HEAR ME PLAY ONCE AGAIN

THE NIGHT FELL, DARKNESS ALL AROUND  
I FELL ASLEEP WITH THE WHISTLE IN MY HAND  
WITH NO SENSE LEFT IN MY HEAD  
I STARTED TO DREAM OF ALL THE FAME I COULD  
COLLECT

WHEN I WOKE UP, A SMALL THING WAS THERE  
WITH A GREEN SUIT AND A RED BEARD FROM EAR TO  
EAR  
HE LOOKED AT ME AND SMILED WHEN HE SAID:

"I'M THIS OWNER OF THIS WHISTLE IN YOUR HAND  
I HAVE KEPT IT FOR YEARS TO GARD IT AS WELL  
YOU HAVE STOLEN FROM ME AND I WILL MAKE YOU  
PAY"

I RAN AWAY, AS FAST I COULD  
OUT FROM THE FORREST, OUT FROM THESE WOODS  
I WILL NEVER RETURN, I WILL NEVER LOOK BACK  
BY THE TALE OF A LEPRECHAUN WE ALL KNOW ABOUT

