

# A HARD DAY'S KNIGHT

Words and music by Ciann the Minstrel

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C

G

I guess that even the best of us have days that aren't quite up to snuff

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But I never thought I'd be in such a fix.

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I only did what I thought best. my talent stood up to the test.

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D

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When I saved her from that dragon's tricks.

C

D

CHORUS: Though I was trying to impress her, her opinion of me's lesser

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D

G

Since that fateful morn in Dragons' Glen

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D

I struck the wyrm a fatal blow, how was I supposed to know

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C

D

G

That she likes dragons more than she likes men

I didn't stop to ask her leave. I just charged right in to reave.

I'd rescue her from such a horrid fate.

Only after it was dead did my triumph change to dread

When I saw the stricken look upon her face.

She said, "You're such a typical man who kills what he can't understand.

Today you have destroyed a noble beast.

He smoked a bit, but never drank. he was gentle, kind, and I'll be frank,

I'd rather that you were the one deceased."

She had a lengthy diatribe on the faults to which men do subscribe

But I didn't stick around to hear the rest.

I hopped my horse and rode away and resolved that from this day

I'd only rescue maids at their behest.