

Hey Diddle Diddle

Hey Diddled Diddle that cat's got a fiddle it's true.
The cat's got a fiddle, but it would fiddle with you.
Even when you do those things you do.
The cat's got a fiddle, but it will fiddle with you.

Now, Little Miss Muffet
Sat on her tuffet all day.
Spider came along
Scared Miss Muffet away.
Now it seems
She lost her kurds and whey.
Hey, don't blame the spider.
It was bound to happen someday.

Instrumental

Little Jack Horner
Was eating his Christmas pie.
A bad boy took it from him
Made him cry.
And while sucking on his thumb
He began to wonder why, oh why.
Then he used that thumb
To blacken that bully's eye.

Now, Jack was at the well
When he met Jill.
Both had brought a thirst
And had their fill.
Nine months after
He would get the bill, oh yeah.
And now 10 years later
Their flame is brighter still.

Instrumental

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