Hood Robin

Paul McKenna © 2081, revised 2017 (Tune: "Home on the Range")

When I was young, it was always great fun
To read about brave Robin Hood,
But now things have changed in a way that is strangeHood Robin's now haunting the woods.

CHORUS: Hood Robin's his name.

He steals from the poor and the lame,
And he gives to the rich.

Now ain't that a switch

From the hero of storybook fame.

He travels the land with his renegade band Any day now he'll come to your town. He plunders and robs, stealin' money and jobs And tearing the working class down. CHORUS

There's no money to spare for medical care And food stamps have got to be chopped, But there's billions for bombs and new Vietnams And tax breaks for folks at the top. CHORUS

Now I've had enough of this Hood Robin stuff. Let's get rid of that sucker for good, Send him and his band to some faraway land And bring back good old Robin Hood. CHORUS

