```
We were down on our luck in Houston
We were broke and we were needin' a job
We got a gig in this joint on the wrong side of town
And it was just about as rough as a cob
One night the door flew open and this dude walked in
He was as big as a mountain and as ugly as sin
It got quiet as a graveyard when he walked in
He looked like trouble with a capital T
He cleared off a whole row of barstools
Just to have him a place to sit
The bartender turned about three shades of purple
And the bouncer just up and quit
He come prowling cross the floor like a lion in a cage
Romping and stomping and shaking with rage
Well I thought I was gonna die when he walked up to the stage
He said there's something that I want you to do
He said play me some fiddle cause I love them fiddle songs Play me some fiddle everybody can sing along
Well I'm mean and I'm ornery and I'm ready to fight
And if you want to get out of here alive tonight
You'd better play me some fiddle cause that fiddle music turns
me on
```

Well I grabed up my fiddle and started sawing like never before While he picked up a man with a drink in his hand And threw him through a plate glass door
And then he grabbed up this dude and swung him round by the hai $r$

He ripped up the tables and tore up the chairs It took fifteen cops to get that fool out of there And I heard him as they went through the door

Play me some fiddle cause I love that fiddle sound Play me some fiddle play some fiddle and we'll all get down I know I'm in trouble been a bad boy today But just one more time before they take me away Won't you play me some fiddle cause that fiddle music turns me on

Play me some fiddle cause I love that fiddle sound Play me some fiddle play some fiddle and we'll all get down He said play me some fiddle cause I love them fiddle songs Play me some fiddle cause that fiddle music turns me on

