

It's Time To Pay The Fiddler

Conway Twitty

It's time to pay the fiddler
But before we pay the fiddler
Let's ask him to play one last final tune.

Well, it's time to pay the fiddler
And it's sad to know we've danced it all away
But the warm nights disappearing
Leaving nothing but the cold hard light of day.

And it's time to start erasin'
All the rainbows we've been chasing in our minds
We know there's no way of making
Other ties on us unravel and unwind.

Yes, it's time to pay the fiddler
And today's the day the first installment's due,
For the rest of all my days
I wonder why the maker mismatched me and you.

There's so much to consider
Like my wife and little children
Who need and want my love like you do.

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