

While I Play the Fiddle

Kenny Rogers

The scene is a barroom
In a second rate dive
The address is 3rd street and Vine
And I make the music
To bring out the flavor
Of cigarettes, laughter and wine

My sweetheart, she's dancing
With some total stranger
I'm singing this song from my heart
While I make the music
For honky-tonk people
I'm watching my world fall apart

Hi diddle diddle
Listen my fiddle
Is playing the music she loves so to hear
Forgotten I know
Is the man with the bow
While I play the fiddle
And watching my world disappear

My love for that woman
Is almost as strong as her love for the music I play
But she could not live in
The gardens and flowers
So here's where she's happy to stay

The scene is a barroom
In a second rate dive
On stage is a honky-tonk sound
I'm the one in the middle
Playing honky-tonk fiddle
And watching my world tumble down

Hi diddle diddle
Listen my fiddle
Is playing the music she loves so to hear
Forgotten I know
Is the man with the bow
While I play the fiddle
And watching my world disappear

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