

## Fiddlin' man

Michael Martin Murphey

When the fiddlin' man came to our town  
Sister dressed up in her prettiest gown  
Momma told sister don't be hanging around  
That no good fiddlin' nan

'Cause a fiddlin' man he ain't on the level  
He'll fiddle like an angel act like a devil  
Sister wouldn't listen she was a rebel  
She liked that fiddlin' man

She went to the dance stayed all night long  
Momma waited up 'til the break of dawn  
Momma found a letter and said she's gone  
Off with that fiddlin' man

Sister ran off with a fiddlin' man  
Momma threw a fit bangin' pots and pans  
Said she'd better never ever get her hands  
On that no good fiddlin' man

So I bought me a fiddle and I got me a bow  
Practiced in the woods where  
Momma wouldn't know  
Knew she'd never ever let me go  
Off to be a fiddlin' man

And the leaves and the wind would dance and twirl  
As I played for the rabbits and played for the squirrels  
Couldn't wait 'til I played for the girls

Had to be a fiddlin' man  
And late one night when the moon was low  
I packed my fiddle and I packed my bow  
Momma found a note and said "Oh, no"  
He's gone to be a fiddlin' man

And I ran off to be a fiddlin' man

Momma threw a fit bangin' pots and pans  
Said she'd better never ever get her hands  
On that no good fiddlin' man

Well then one night when I started to play  
I saw a pretty gal looking my way  
She was dancing with her brother  
And I heard her say I like that fiddlin' man

Now her little brother was about knee high  
Looked at the fiddle with a gleam in his eye  
Said to me sir, I'd sure like to try  
To learn to be a fiddling man

I said son, there's a whole lot a boys gotta know  
Like chicken in the brier patch squawking at the crow  
He said I don't care I just got to go  
Off to be a fiddlin' man

So I had an old fiddle that I never did play  
Sister winked when I gave it away  
Ain't no doubt what momma's gonna say  
That no good fiddlin' man

And brother ran off with a fiddlin' man  
Momma threw a fit bangin' pots and pans  
Said she'd better never ever get her hands  
On that no good fiddlin' man

And his sister ran off with a fiddlin' man  
Momma threw a fit bangin' pots and pans  
Said she'd better never ever get her hands  
On that no good fiddlin' man