

Waylon Jennings "Don't Cuss The Fiddle"

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I scandalized my brother
While admitting that he sang some pretty songs
I'd heard that he'd been scandalizing me
And Lord, I knew that that was wrong

Well, I'm looking at it over somethin' cool
And feeling fool enough to see
What I had called my brother on
Now he had every right to call on me

Don't ever cuss that fiddle boy
Unless you want that fiddle out of tune
That picker there's in trouble boy
Ain't nothin' but another side of you

If we ever get to heaven boys
It ain't because we ain't done nothin' wrong
We're in this gig together
So let's settle down and steal each other's song

I found a wounded brother
Drinkin' bitterly away the afternoon
And soon enough he turned on me
Like he'd done every face in that saloon

Well, we cussed him to the ground
And said he couldn't even steal a decent song
But as soon as it was spoken
We was sad enough to wish that we were wrong

Don't ever cuss that fiddle boy
Unless you want that fiddle out of tune
That picker there's in trouble boy
Ain't nothin' but another side of you

If we ever get to heaven boys
It ain't because we ain't done nothin' wrong
We're in this gig together
So let's settle down and steal each other's song
I know that it sounds silly
But I think that I just stole somebody's song

She's a good hearted woman
In love with a good two timin' man
And she loves him in spite of the way
That she don't understand

And if tear drops and laughters [Incomprehensible]

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