

## Faubush Hill

### "Fiddle In The Middle"

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Put a little fiddle in the middle it'll make it better  
Warm your heart like an old love letter  
Make you feel like the day you met her  
Put some fiddle in the middle it'll make it better

Well she called me on the phone, told me she was  
gone  
I swear I never did that little girl no wrong  
She left without a warnin, on a Monday it was stormin  
And I knew I had to write this song

Didn't think I had it in me so I called my buddy jimmy  
To see what kind of advice my favorite hippy would  
give me  
He said it ain't about the start, it's not about the finish  
It's all about the in between

Said put some fiddle in the middle it'll make it better  
Warm your heart like an old love letter  
Make you feel like the day you met her  
Just put some fiddle in the middle it'll make it better

Took off with the last bottle of wine  
Gonna spend the night with a friend of mine  
Maybe one of the two will change my mind  
And send me home to you

I can't sleep without a lullaby  
An old fiddle tune will do just fine  
Play me somethin slow that makes me cry  
And I'll come home to you

So put some fiddle in the middle it'll make it better  
Warm your heart like an old love letter  
Make you feel like the day you met her  
Put some fiddle in the middle it'll make it better

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