

Barbara Lynn

"Second Fiddle Girl"

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Hey, hey, hey
You've seen the world
You went out with every girl

But let me hip you
I won't be your second fiddle girl

All your letters
You said you were true
When I got back
I heard the news

So let me hip you
I won't be your second fiddle girl

Hey, hey, hey
You know I love you
Do anything you ask me to

But in this case
I won't be your second fiddle girl

I packed your things
Now there's the door
Stay out of my life
I don't want you no more

So let me tell you that
I won't be your second fiddle girl

Hey, hey, hey
You know I love you
Do anything you ask me to

But in this case
I won't be your second fiddle girl
I won't be your second fiddle girl
I won't be your second fiddle girl
I won't be your second fiddle girl...

