

Fiddler's Green

"Shot In The Dark"

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A rambling rover comes to town somewhere in the
County Down
He was only passing through, somehow feeling blue
So many faces he had met, and left without regret
Still waiting for the chimes to ring and his soul to sing

He found a pub where he could play, only for one night
When suddenly he saw her eyes, desire at first sight

Shot in the Dark
One step away from me

And when he saw her pretty face, it was a castle in the
clouds
His aching heart was burning now and he felt no
doubts
He didn't dare to talk to her and so he fiddled for the
crowd
She stood first row in front of him his eyes were shining
proudly

Shot in the Dark...

He played a lovely fiddle tune and swept her off her
feet
And while he looked into her eyes his heart began to
beat
Collywobbles and the creeps, he went straight to the
bar
And when he had a lot of pints he sang whiskey in the
jar

She drinks him round the twist
And now he can't resist
Drunk as a fiddler's bitch
And so he goes to make his stich

Shot in the Dark...

