

Hoyt Axton

"Blind Fiddler"

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(Hoyt Axton)

I lost my eyes in a blacksmith shop in the year of '76
While working on a revolver and it was out of six
Well, I am so sad and lonely and I am condemned to
roam
Well, I am a blind fiddler I'm a great long ways from
home.

I've been down to Knoxville had a talk with Dr Lane
He operated on one of my eyes but nothing could he
gain
Hmm, oh, I'm so sad and lonely and I am condemned
to roam
Well, I am a blind fiddler I'm a great long ways from
home.

I've got a wife and three little kids depending now on
me
They're sharin' all my troubles wherever they may be
Mhm, oh, I hope that they'll be careful as through this
life they roam
'Cause I am a blind fiddler and I cannot help them
none.

And I lost my eyes in a blacksmith shop in the year of
'76
While working on a revolver and it was out of six
Well, I am so sad and lonely and I am condemned to
roam
Well, I am a blind fiddler I'm a great long ways from
home.

Well, I am a blind fiddler I'm a great long ways from
home...

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