

Loretta Lynn

"It's Time To Pay The Fiddler"

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Well it's time to pay the fiddler and it's sad to know
we've danced it all away
But the one night's disappearing leaving nothin' but the
cold hard light of day
And it's time to start erasin' all the rainbows we've been
chasing in our minds
We know there's no way of making other ties on us
unravel and unwind
Yes it's time to pay the fiddler and today's the day the
thirsty someones do
For the rest of all my days I wonder why the maker
mismatched me and you
But there's so much to consider like my man and little
baby
Will need and want my love just like you do
Now it's time to pay the fiddler but before we pay the
fiddler
Let's say to him please play one last final tune
[fiddle]
Well it's time to pay the fiddler now there's naked
sorrow drippin' from my eyes

On'ry stranded and unshamed we've loved each other
now we've got to leave it lie
But I can feel my hands a trembling and I search to find
a handle on the door
So let's let the fiddler pull his magic bow across our
heart strings just once more
Yes it's time to pay the fiddler...

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