

Porter Wagoner "Fiddle And The Bow"

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FIDDLE AND THE BOW

Writer Damon Black

MY DADDY WAS A SAWYER THOUGH THE TREES DIDN'T
KNOW FOR DADDY DID HIS SAWIN WITH THE FIDDLE
AND THE BOW HE PLAYED THE DOWN HOME COUNTRY
SONGS AND MOST OF THEM HE WROTE HE PLAYED THE
MELODY BY EAR CAUSE HE COULDN'T READ THE NOTES
SOMETIMES IN THE EVENING HE WOULD GO INTO HIS
ROOM HE'D WRITE DOWN ALL HIS FEELINGS AND SET
THEM TO A TUNE AND WHEN HE PLAYED THEM ON THE
STAGE THEY WERE LIKE A VIDEO HE COULD PAINT A
PICTURE WITH THE FIDDLE AND THE BOW THEN HE
PLAYED A SONG HE WROTE ABOUT A GIRL NAMED
CAROLYN WALKER AND EVERYBODY SWORE SHE MUST
BE REAL AND HE PLAYED A SONG HE WROTE ABOUT
HARD TIMES AND PICKIN COTTON SO PLAIN THAT YOU
COULD SEE HIM IN THEM FIELDS HE PLAYED A SONG HE
WROTE ABOUT A RIVER DOWN IN GEORGIA YOU COULD
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND SEE THE WATERS FLOW FOR MY
DADDY WAS A WRITER AND HE PLAYED THEM OLD ONE
NIGHTERS AND HE COULD PAINT A PICTURE WITH THE
FIDDLE AND THE BOW HIS HAIR WAS APPLE BLOSSUM
WHITE WHEN HE TURNED THIRTY-THREE HE SAID I
KNOW IT'S NOT THE YEARS IT'S JUST THE MILES ON ME I
RECALL THE NIGHT BEFORE HE DIED TO A CROWD IN
TUPELO HE SAID THERE'S ONE THING NEEDIN' SAID
BEFORE I CLOSE THE SHOW YOU KNOW THE SONG I
WROTE ABOUT THE GIRL NAMED CAROLYN WALKER
WELL I ONLY DREAMED HER UP SHE WASN'T REAL AND
TO TELL THE TRUTH I HAVE NEVER PICKED ONE SINGLE
SACK OF COTTON BUT I HAVE SURE THOUGHT A LOT
ABOUT COTTON FIELDS AND YOU KNOW THE ONE YOU
LIKED ABOUT THE RIVER DOWN IN GEORGIA THAT'S
THE ONE PLACE THAT I NEVER GOT TO GO CAUSE YOU
SEE I'M JUST A WRITER AND I PLAY THESE OLD ONE
NIGHTERS I MAKE A LIVIN' PAINTIN PICTURES WITH THE
FIDDLE AND THE BOW

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