

Jennings Waylon

"Don't Cuss The Fiddle"

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Verse 1

(W. Nelson)

I scandalized my brother while admitting that he sang
some pretty songs I heard that he'd been scandilizing
me and Lord I knew that that was wrong
Now I'm looking at over something cool and feeling
fool enough to see What I had called my brother, now
he had every right to call on me

Chorus

(W. Jennings, W. Nelson)

Don't ever cuss that fiddle, boy unless you want that
fiddle out of tune That picker there in trouble, boy ain't
nothing but another side of you
If we ever get to Heaven, boy it ain't because we ain't
done nothing wrong
We're in this thing together so let settle down and steal
each other's songs

Verse 2

(W. Jennings)

I found a wounded brother drinking bitterly away the
afternoon And soon enough he turned on me like he'd
done every face in that saloon
Well we cussed him to the ground and said he couldn't
even steal a decent song But as soon as it was spoken
we were sad enough to wish that we were wrong

Chorus

I know that it sounds silly but I think that I just
somebody's song

Verse 3

(W. Jennings, W. Nelson)

She's a good hearted woman in love with a good timin'
man She loves him in spite of my ways that she don't
understand
Through teardrops and laughter we'll pass through this
world hand in hand A good hearted woman in love with
a good timin' man

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