

Marie-Lynn Hammond

"Second Fiddle Rag"

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my man
plays in a barroom band
hes got one pair of lightning hands
well he sits in the middle
and he plays jazz fiddle
right beside the big trombone
oh its dark when he goes out to work
and light when he gets home

I asked my man
to show me how to play
he said forget it sugar
thatll be the day
you know this may be 1931
but a woman belongs at home
baking pies and making eyes
at the man she calls her own

so I bought me a fiddle on the sly
and a crank-up gramophone
I cant go wrong Im playing along
with Stephane Grappelli
he turns me to jelly
Im learning tricks and real swell licks
while my man is snoring away
goodbye Yehudi
hello Venuti
my how that kid can play...

well did you hear the news
my man has done left town
he ran off with that old Marjorie Brown
oh I cried for a little
then I grabbed my fiddle
and I went down the the bar
I said Hey boss listen youre missin a musician
but you dont have to look too far

cause here I am
better grab me while you can
or Ill be struttin my stuff in

of Ina Ray Huttons
all girl band

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