

# Buck Owens, Second Fiddle

I'll play second fiddle to your new love while it lasts  
Just like all the others I've played for in the past  
Why can't I be a leader and play your leading part?  
Why must I always have to play second fiddle in your heart?

Chorus:

Play fiddle play.

Will there never come a day

When I won't have to play the part

Of second fiddle to your heart?

Each time you find a new love, you leave me here to cry  
The teardrops tell a story, of a love that just won't die.  
Like an early mornin' paper, the news you get just parts  
Why must I always have to play second fiddle to your heart?

Chorus:

Play fiddle play.

Will there never come a day

When I won't have to play the part

Of second fiddle to your heart?