

# Fiddler's Green, Folk Raider

So long ago, I still remember the first show  
We played like a bunch of fools you know  
But even then, they called us folk invaders  
Just ask me another, caus I don't wanna show off

Now there is nothing left to lose  
First we fly and then we booze  
Don't you stand in our way  
(Stand in our way)  
Now there is nothing left to lose  
This is the way the life we choose  
Better join us if you can

So now we're here, the party folk invaders  
We blow your mind don't press rewind tonight  
And we pick you up, the appearance is deceptive  
We build the truth and blow it all away

Now there is nothing left to lose  
First we fly and then we booze  
Don't you stand in our way  
(Stand in our way)  
Now there is nothing left to lose  
This is the way the life we choose  
Better join us if you can  
(If you can)

You think you know me like the back of your own hand  
But the words you hear, they make no story  
Sometime's I hardly see what makes the music tick  
And I really don't know, where I'll be tomorrow

Now there is nothing left to lose

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