

# Guy Clark, Nickel For The Fiddler

Chorus

Well it's a nickel for the fiddler. It's a nickel for his tune.  
It's a nickel for the tambourine kind of afternoon.  
And it's a high holiday on the 21st of June.  
And it's country music in the park and everybody's ruined.

Well it's fountains full of dogs and kids.  
And it's freaky apple pie.  
And it's the ones who came to play.  
And the ones just passin' by.

And it's coats of many colors.  
And it almost makes me cry.  
Lord it's ice cream on a stick.  
And it's somethin' you can buy.

Well it's a fiddler from Kentucky,  
Who swears he's 83.  
And he's fiddled every contest  
From here to cripple creek.

And it's old ones and it's yound ones.  
And it's plain they half agreed  
But it's country music in the park,  
as far as they can see.