

# The Charlie Daniels Band, Redneck Fiddlin' Man

""&quot;Redneck Fiddlin' Man&quot;""

Well, down in Mississippi, there's a little bitty town  
And there ain't much happens 'til the sun goes down  
Then all the people come from miles around  
To hear a little four-piece band  
There's a dog house bass and a kid on the drums  
And a guitar picker just as hot as they come  
Up steps a man with a bow on his thumb and a fiddle in his hand  
He tunes up the fiddle and he resins up the bow  
And he plays an old tune called &quot;Cotton Eyed Joe&quot;;  
And they dance all night on a hard wood floor to the redneck fiddlin' man

CHORUS:

Good times go by easy  
Good times fly away

One night some boys from town came by  
With a bellyfull of liquor and the devil in their eye  
And they said, &quot;Old man, you're way outta style  
You don't play Rock N' Roll&quot;;  
Well, he picked up his fiddle with style and ease  
And he played a little rock just as pretty as you please  
Then he bent down, turned around, knocked them to their knees  
When he played a little mountain soul  
Then, he tightened up his bow and he made another pass  
And he played &quot;Sally Good'N&quot;; kinda' rowdy and fast  
Then he played a little blues and he played a little jazz  
Just to show them he could do it all

CHORUS:

Good times go by easy  
Good times fly away

Well, he tuned up the fiddle and he resined up the bow  
And he played an old song called &quot;Cotton Eyed Joe&quot;;  
And they danced all night on a hard wood floor to the redneck fiddlin' man