Charlie Daniels, Boogie Woogie Fiddle Country B

And every time I hear a fiddle and it's cookin' just a little
And it makes me want to jump up and run
And if he's sawing with some soul boogie woogie rock n' roll
Well, I know I'm gonna have some fun
And when the rosin starts to fly and I'm looking in the eye
Like I'm just about to blow a fuse
Mama, call the doctor 'cause your boy has got
The rocking Boogie Woogie Fiddle Country Blues
I met a man from Tennessee this is what he said to me
He said, "Music is a rhapsody"
He picked up his violin, stuck it underneath his chin
And started playing me a symphony
I said, "That ain't the way it's done let me see that fiddle, son"
And I sawed him off a chorus or two
He said, "You better call the doctor 'cause I think I've got
The rocking Boogie Woogie Fiddle Country Blues"
And now if you want to play me some fiddle
I'm gonna tell you right from the start
You better play me some lowdown hoedown honking
I don't want to hear no funeral march
It's got to pick me up and roll me over
It's got to make me want to jump up and sing
If it ain't buzzing like a beehive, kick it into overdrive
It don't mean a doggone thing
So let me rosin up my bow and I think that I can show you
The way I like to play this thing
Let's put some boogie rhythm in it, kick it on up to the limit
'Cause I'm gonna put some fire on these strings
And if you feel your feet start moving to the beat
And you feel like you've got ants in your shoes
Well, you'd better call the doctor 'cause you've probably got
The rocking Boogie Woogie Fiddle Country Blues
You better call the doctor 'cause your boy has got
The rocking Boogie Woogie Fiddle Country Blues
A Country Blues