

# 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