

# Ernest Tubb, It's Time To Pay The Fiddler

Well it's time to pay the fiddler and it's sad to know we've danced it all away  
But the one night disappearing leaving nothing but the cold hard light of day  
And it's time to start erasin' all the rainbows we've been chasing in our minds  
We know there's no way of making other ties on us unravel and unwind  
Yes it's time to pay the fiddler and today's the day the first instalment's due  
For the rest of all my days I wonder why to make a mismatch me and you  
But there's so much to consider like my wife and little children  
Will need and want my love just like you do  
Now it's time to pay the fiddler but before we pay the fiddler  
Let's say to him please play one last final tune

Well it's time to pay the fiddler and this naked sorrow dripping from your eyes  
Only stranded and unshamed we've loved each other now we've got to leave it lie  
But I can feel my hand a trembling as I search to find a handle on the door  
So let's let the fiddler pull his magic bow across our heart strings just once more  
Yes it's time to pay the fiddler...