

Fiddler's Green, Folk Raider

So long ago, I still remember the first show
We played like a bunch of fools you know
But even then, they called us folk invaders
Just ask me another, caus I don't wanna show off

Now there is nothing left to lose
First we fly and then we booze
Don't you stand in our way
(Stand in our way)
Now there is nothing left to lose
This is the way the life we choose
Better join us if you can

So now we're here, the party folk invaders
We blow your mind don't press rewind tonight
And we pick you up, the appearance is deceptive
We build the truth and blow it all away

Now there is nothing left to lose
First we fly and then we booze
Don't you stand in our way
(Stand in our way)
Now there is nothing left to lose
This is the way the life we choose
Better join us if you can
(If you can)

You think you know me like the back of your own hand
But the words you hear, they make no story
Sometime's I hardly see what makes the music tick
And I really don't know, where I'll be tomorrow

Now there is nothing left to lose

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Don't you stand in our way
(Stand in our way)
Now there is nothing left to lose
This is the way the life we choose