

# Fiddler's Green, Haunted

Well I lost my home and fortune  
People think I'm round the bend  
Now I'm a dirty beggar  
Wailing in Van Diemen's Land  
And all the money that some passing people give to me  
I spend in 1000 bars and get as drunk as I can

Well, I'm haunted by a ghost  
I've got to run away from me  
But this ghost's inside of me  
So tell me when will I be free?  
Well, I'm haunted by a ghost  
I've got to run away from me  
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So tell me when will I be free?

I've been searching high and low  
Just for a little piece of gold  
But you can't hurry love, my friend  
That's what I have been told  
I have to rove and ramble and to roam the streets at night  
Cause I can't bear to stay at home  
The yearning's deep inside

One night I was completely drunk  
And staggered through the town  
My head fell on the pavement  
As the streets moved up and down  
When I regained my consciousness  
I looked into your eyes  
Oh please don't go  
I'm beggin' you  
I'll always treat you nice

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I'm haunted by a ghost  
I've got to run away from me  
But this ghost's inside of me  
So tell me when will I be free?  
Never - never - never - never

I've been rovin  
All my life