

Loretta Lynn, It's Time To Pay The Fiddler

(Don Wayne - Walter Haynes)

Well it's time to pay the fiddler and it's sad to know we've danced it all away
But the one night's disappearing leaving nothin' 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 thirsty someones do
For the rest of all my days I wonder why the maker mismatched me and you
But there's so much to consider like my man and little baby
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
[fiddle]
Well it's time to pay the fiddler now there's naked sorrow drippin' from my eyes
On'ry stranded and unshamed we've loved each other now we've got to leave it lie
But I can feel my hands a trembling and 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...