

A Nickel For The Fiddler
Guy Clark

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By Guy Clark

Well it s a nickel for the fiddler, It s a nickel for his tune
It s a nickel for the tambourine kind of afternoon
And it s a high holiday on the 21st of June||
And it s country music in the park and everybody s ruined

Instrumental break

Well it s fountains full of dogs and kids and it s freaky apple pie
And it s the ones who came to play and the ones just passin by
And it s coats of many colors and it almost makes me cry
Lord it s ice cream on a stick And it s somethin you can buy.

Instrumental break

Well it s a fiddler from Kentucky who swears he s 83
And he s fiddled every contest from here to cripple creek
And it s old ones and it s yound ones and it s plain they half agreed
But it s country music in the park as far as they can see

Instrumental break

Repeat 1st verse