

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Vamp in the middle

Make my bed
With a crease in the middle
Make my home
In the Hollywood of shills
And I make my living
With a hillbilly fiddle
Playing littel runs
With the funny little fills

Well got me a gal
From playing on my fiddle
And the farder that I fiddle
The harder that she comes along
But we gotta get happy
When we wiggle in the middle
That's when I know
That I want to come home

Play, fiddle, play
All day long I hear you screaming at mt
Way far away in the yard

Well, I wrote this song
With a vamp in the middle
And I knew when I wrote it
That I'd written it for the fiddle

Play, fiddle, play
All day long I hear you screaming at me

Way far away in the yard