Fiddle

Bomshel

Step into the spotlight
Of this traveling show
Went across the room
Those big blue eyes look in my soul
I was singing fatal love
How was I to know
That boy would change my plansLouisiana soldiers seem to have it all
As that old red curtain fell
I began to fall
I was packing up my case
He was waiting down the hall
When the real show beganCause to win my heart strings
And promised me the moon
Played me hard
Until I cried out of tune
Took my song
And he left me worn out in riddle
Played me like a fiddleWell I should have gone
And taken his boat and his backside
When he went and told me one thing
And then turned around and lied
Well I lost all my dignity
But I sure kept my pride
And he was sure good for songCause to win my heart strings
And promised me the moon
Played me hard
Until I cried out of tune
Took my song
And he let me worn out in riddle
Played me like a
HeyNow ladies you beware
Of those in unassuming eyes
He might look so innocent
But its just a disguise
Hes just overcompensating
For a total pack of lies
In his little tiny heartCause to win my heart strings
And promised me the moon
Played me hard

Until I cried out of tune
Took my song
And he let me pissed of in riddle
Played me like a fiddle

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