

The Everly Brothers - A Nickel For The Fiddler

Tom: C

C F G7

It's a nickel for the fiddler
C F

It's a nickel for his tune
C F G7

It's a nickel for the tambourine kind of afternoon
F G7 C F

And it's a high holiday on the twenty-first of June
C F G7

And it's country music in the park
C

And everybody's ruined

F G7

It's fountains full of dogs and kids
C F

And it's streaky apple pie
C F

It's the ones who came to play
G7

And the ones just passin' by

It's coats of many colors C F And it almost makes me cry C F It's ice cream on a stick G7 And it's somethin' you can?t buy F G7 It's a fiddler from Kentucky C F Who swears he's eighty three C F And he's fiddled every contest G7 From here to Cripple Creek F And it's plain they have agreed C And it's country music in the park G7 As far as they can see

Acordes

