

Second Fiddle

Buck Owens

I'll play second fiddle
To your new love while it lasts
Just like all the others
I've played for in the past
Why can't I be a leader
And play your leading part?
Why must I always have to play
Second fiddle in your heart?

Play fiddle play
Will there never come a day
When I won't have to play the part
Of second fiddle to your heart?

Each time you find a new love,
You leave me here to cry
The teardrops tell a story,
Of a love that just won't die.
Like an early mornin' paper,
The news you get just parts
Why must I always have to play
Second fiddle to your heart?

Play fiddle play.
Will there never come a day
When I won't have to play the part
Of second fiddle to your heart?