## **Folk Raider**

## Fiddler's Green

So long ago, I still remember the first show We played like a bunch of fools you know But even then, they called us folk invaders

Just ask me another, caus I don't wanna show off

Now there is nothing left to lose First we fly and then we booze Don't you stand in our way (Stand in our way) Now there is nothing left to lose This is the way the life we choose Better join us if you can

So now we're here, the party folk invaders We blow your mind don't press rewind tonight And we pick you up, the appearance is deceptive We build the truth and blow it all away

Now there is nothing left to lose First we fly and then we booze Don't you stand in our way (Stand in our way) Now there is nothing left to lose This is the way the life we choose Better join us if you can (If you can)

You think you know me like the back of your own hand But the words you hear, they make no story Sometime's I hardly see what makes the music tick And I really don't know, where I'll be tomorrow

Now there is nothing left to lose

Now there is nothing left to lose First we fly and then we booze Don't you stand in our way (Stand in our way) Now there is nothing left to lose This is the way the life we choose