

# Gospel

## Fiddler's Green

Well, I saw her one fair evening it was early summer  
Time  
Man and nature were in blossom, I was really feeling  
Fine  
I asked if she would kiss me though I'm usually rather  
Shy  
But she Looked right into my face and said KMA goodbye

Long ago I had a girl friend she was pretty, she was  
Cute  
On a lonely winter evening I was in a crazy mood  
I said: Won't you become my wife  
And hoped that she would not deny  
She just laughed her head off screaming KMA goodbye

I wonder if I'm born to lose  
I wonder if I always get the sack

Don't give in, don't give up  
Always bad luck  
Why do I always fall on bad times!?  
Don't give in, don't give up  
Always bad luck  
Why do I always fall on bad times?

Once I made a lovely journey but there was a traffic  
jam  
Next to me a pretty girl, sitting in a caravan  
While I showed her all my love I overlooked that big  
Tall guy  
Who came over and he kicked me, he said KMA goodbye

Oh lord, mercy me  
Show a little sympathy  
Don't let me die in agony  
Don't leave me high and dry  
Oh ford, mercy me  
Show a little sympathy  
Take me to the promised land  
How Long do I have to sing this song!?

Once I had a decent supper in a lovely restaurant  
When I caught a certain glimpse, that I understood  
Quite wrong  
And she took her chips with ketchup, flung them into my  
Left eye  
In my right eye was her fist which means KMA goodbye

Don't give in and fight bad times