

## Shot In The Dark

Fiddler's Green

A rambling rover comes to town somewhere in the county Down  
He was only passing through, somehow feeling blue  
So many faces he had met and left without regret

Still waiting for the chimes to ring and his soul to sing

He found a pub where he could play, only for one night  
When suddenly he saw her eyes, desire at first sight

Shot in the dark  
One step away from me

And when he saw her pretty face, it was a castle in the clouds  
His aching heart was burning now and he felt no doubts  
He didn't dare to talk to her and so he fiddled for the crowd  
She stood first row in front of him his eyes were shining proudly

He played a lovely fiddle tune and swept her off her feet  
And while he looked into her eyes his heart began to beat  
Collywobbles and the creeps, he went straight to the bar  
And when he had a lot of pints he sang Whiskey in the jar

She drives him round the twist  
And now he can't resist  
Drunk as a fiddler's bitch  
And so he goes to make his stitch