

## Yindy

## Fiddler's Green

My mother she took me to the preacher.  
She told me that he will be my teacher.  
My father he thought that I was lazy.  
He drank and drank till he went crazy.  
My sister she showed me all her loving.  
And I? I just gave her nothing.  
My brother was like a little donky.  
His face was just like from a monkey.

Yindy let me go, take me back to the streets I know.  
Yindy let me go, take me back to the flow.  
Yindy let me go, take me back to the streets I know.  
Yindy let me go, take me back to the flow.

So I, I went out of the city  
To run and rise from all that pity.  
My world was empty, cold and lonely,  
Myself and I we were the only.  
So I went to the people and they thought that I was a little ma  
d.  
My life, my life it feels just sad.  
I sing everything everything everything in rhyme.  
Its just, its just a waste of time.

Yindy let me go, take me back to the streets I know.  
Yindy let me go, take me back to the flow.  
Yindy let me go, take me back to the streets I know.  
Yindy let me go, take me back to the flow.