

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.