

# Fiddler's Green, Don't Turn Away

You tell me that the world is cold and lonely  
But some day you will make your dreams come true  
I tell you that you're not the one and only  
Who thinks that heaven's waiting just for you

Your hope it reeks of rotten, brackish water  
Stinkin' trouble's gathered round your heart  
I see the sheltered and beloved daughter  
Whose little world completely fell apart

I'm fed up to my back teeth  
To hear you talk like that  
In all this crazy years  
I think I've always smelt a rat  
But!

Don't turn away  
I'll be loving you  
All my life

Little lies and compromise are with you  
They blind yourself and say: "There's so much time!"  
So now you're always waiting for tomorrow  
But no one gives a dollar for a dime

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