Old Violin

Johnny Paycheck

Well, I can't recall, one time in my life,
I've felt as lonely as I do tonight.
I feel like I could lay down, and get up no more,
It's the damndest feelin'; I never felt it before.Tonight I feel like an old violin,
Soon to be put away and never played again.
Don't ask me why I feel like this, hell, I can't say.
I only wish this feelin' would just go away.I guess it's 'cos the truth,
Is the hardest thing I ever faced.
'Cos you can't change the truth,
In the slightest way. I tried.So I asked myself,
I said: 'John, where do you go from here?'
Then like a damned fool,
I turned around and looked in the mirror.And there I see'n, an old violin.
Soon to be put away and never played again.So one more time, just to be sure,
I said: 'John, where in the hell do you go from here?'
You know there wasn't a nickel's worth of difference,
When I looked in the mirror, that's when I knew.That there I was seein', an old violin.
Soon to be put away, and never played again.And just like that, it hit me,
That old violin and I were just alike.
We'd give our all to music,
And soon, we'd give our life.

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