

Red Violins

The Gaslight Anthem

There is no use to holler, no use to cry.
Twenty pounds of curses came to visit me tonight.
Salt for all the cuts, blankets for the cold.
Prayers to keep the devil far away from those I love.
And there were red violins, playing in my dreams.
One for me and two for me, and one at Jesus' feet.
And one I only reach to for sympathy. And if you want it, then you want it.
For when you're falling on your knees.
I seen you howling now, you water at the mouth.
I seen you fawn and faint in need.
Are there red violins playing you sleep? Chariot swing low, if you come for me.
Ain't it now, the strangest sound we call on for relief?
Look at the all these people clapping steady to the beat,
Of the ambulances on their way to me So if you wanna, then you wanna.
Everybody pays the price to feed.
And since you're howling now, you're foaming at the mouth
And since you're struck right off your feet.
I'll play red violins And you are now of my existence,
You're part of that which still remains.
And you're lingering like fingered strings,
I seem to call on to feel the pain.
On red violins, on red violins. And if you wanna, then you wanna.
Can't you see me crawling at your feet?
You see me howling now, I'm foaming at the mouth.
Come on and grieve for my disease
And there were red violins playing in my dreams.
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