

# Violins

## Golden Earring

And the classic ways still on play, violins bitter sweet  
String quartet, pass around the hat  
You broke my heart, dont you hurt my headAfter Violet and me saw the Paganini movie  
We took a walk around the block to digest  
The grand finaleA street-music man with shades and cane  
Played the fiddler insane, for a case load of spare change  
And the smiles of people passingBetween morning paper sins and waves of violins  
It said they found him dead, his bow had  
Made him bad friendsCold blooded, warm hearted violin  
Hooked on high speed energy  
Cold blooded, warm hearted violin  
Cats gut pumpin adrenalin  
Warm blooded, cold hearted violins  
See 'em live tonight in the cityAnd the classic way, still on play, violins better sweet  
String quartet, pass around the hat  
You broke my heart, dont you hurt my headIve gotta find a little peace of mind  
'Cause the real thing is a mean thing, sing it again  
'Cause the real thing is a mean thingI guess nobody knew, the Barcelona Zoo  
Has an Albino monkey, that can trigger the mood  
And provoke, monkey motionsSo when the shit flies high  
Through the Barcelona sky  
The crowd stands by a cheeringCold blooded, warm hearted violin  
Hooked on high speed energy  
Cold blooded, warm hearted violin  
Cats gut pumpin adrenalin  
Warm blooded, cold hearted violins  
See 'em live tonight in the cityI can hear 'em playin kinda light an' neat  
All the gals are swayin, the guys are in for meat  
Its all cute an' rosy till the needle hits a crack  
Listen to that screech repeatin, watch the flags go slack  
Listen to that screech repeatin, watch the flags go slackForever, forever  
Forever, forever

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