

# Innuendo (Remastered)

## Queen

One two three four Ooh ooh While the sun hangs in the sky and the desert has sand  
While the waves crash in the sea and meet the land  
While there's a wind and the stars and the rainbow  
Till the mountains crumble into the plain Oh yes, we'll keep on trying  
Tread that fine line  
Oh, we'll keep on trying  
Yeah  
Just passing our time Oh oh While we live according to race, colour or creed  
While we rule by blind madness and pure greed  
Our lives dictated by tradition, superstition, false religion  
Through the eons and on and on Oh, yes, we'll keep on trying, yeah  
We'll tread that fine line  
Oh oh we'll keep on trying  
Till the end of time  
Till the end of time Through the sorrow all through our splendor  
Don't take offence at my innuendo Duh duh duh duh duh duh duh  
Duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh You can be anything you want to be  
Just turn yourself into anything you think that you could ever be  
Be free with your tempo, be free, be free  
Surrender your ego be free, be free to yourself Oh oh, yeah If there's a God or any kind of justice under the sky  
If there's a point, if there's a reason to live or die  
Ha, if there's an answer to the questions we feel bound to ask  
Show yourself destroy our fears release your mask  
Oh yes, we'll keep on trying  
Hey, tread that fine line  
(Yeah) yeah  
We'll keep on smiling, yeah  
(Yeah) (yeah) (yeah)  
And whatever will be will be  
We'll just keep on trying  
We'll just keep on trying  
Till the end of time  
Till the end of time  
Till the end of time

Songwriters

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