

Violins

Cheap Trick

You remind a little of a man
You even resemble his picture
Oh violins will playing
On your grave I saw your crying
I caught you lying
I know you cheated
Inside you're laughing
You got me running
You got me hiding
No sympathy
For your symphony of lying Violins
They'll be playing playing
On your grave
They'll be playing playing Tell those invited
Tell those invited
Our kids was playing
The band is silent
You got me running
You got me hiding
No sympathy
For your symphony of lying Violins
They'll be playing playing
On your grave
They'll be playing playing
Violins
They'll be playing playing
On your grave
They'll keep playing playing You got me running
You got me hiding
I know you cheated
Inside your laughing
You got me running
You got me hiding
So sympathy
For your symphony of lying
You got me running
You got me hiding
I know you're lying
You got me running

You got me
You got me
You really got me
You got me
You got me
You really got me

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