

Violin

East Village

Four strings across the bridge
Ready to carry me over
Over the quavers, drunk in the bars
Out of the realm of the orchestra
Out of the realm of the orchestra
Filling me up with the shivers
Filling me up with the shivers and quivers
Filling me up with the shivers
Get the bow going, let it scream to me
Violin, violin, violin
Get the bow going, let it scream to me
Violin, violin, violin
Paganini up on the chimney, Lord of the dance
With Nero and old Nicky, whack that devil into my fiddlestick
Give me the banshees for B.V.'s
Give me the banshees for B.V.'s
Jigging along with the fiddle, oh, Johnny
Jigging along with the fiddle-dee-dee
Jigging along with the fiddle-dee-diddle-dee-dee
Get the bow going, let it scream to me
Violin, violin, violin
Get the bow going, let it scream to me
Violin, violin, violin
Jigging along with the fiddle, oh, Johnny
Jigging along with the fiddle, oh, Johnny
Jigging along with the fiddle-dee-diddle-dee-dee
Get the bow going, let it scream to me
Violin, violin, violin
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