

# 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  
Get the bow going, let it scream to me  
Violin, violin, violin  
Get the bow going, let it scream to me  
Violin, violin, violin  
Get the bow going, let it scream to me  
Violin, violin, violin

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