

## Yellow Second

### "Violins"

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I am just another fool, and I have to, keep telling  
myself that  
I am just a hypocrit, and I have to, keep calling you one  
And I forgot to bite my tongue, and\* my assumption,  
was\* the mother of all mistakes  
So I assume the role, open my mouth, and clumsy  
words escape

So why you, wanna to be there, when you could be  
here, you are slipping away

I awake with your replacement, a bottle in my grasp, in  
an unfamiliar place  
Because you put me out, the butt of a sick joke, into  
this ashtray life  
As you come and go, and\* I forgot to service you, and  
we broke down  
And you can't live with my mistakes, so\* I assume false  
grace  
Open my arms and grasp at something true

[chorus]

How are you, how have you been, girl I miss you,  
wanna see you again

So why you, wanna to be there, when you could be  
here, you are slipping away

I bring out the worst in you, and\* you try and let me  
know  
You bring out the worst in me, anxiety, anxiety  
I'm trying to let you go, you say I'm giving you the  
creeps  
So I assume the role, open my claws and grasp for your  
heart

[repeat chorus]

Into you like a mortal stake so vindictive  
Your love's slipping away

Violins, into this ashtray life

Violins, the butt of your sick joke  
Violins, I'm trying hard to let you go  
Violins

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