

Golden Earring "Violins"

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And the classic ways still on play, violins bitter sweet
String quartet, pass around the hat
You broke my heart, don't you hurt my head

After Violet and me saw the Paganini movie
We took a walk around the block to digest
The grand finale

A street-music man with shades and cane
Played the fiddler insane, for a case load of spare
change
And the smiles of people passing

Between morning paper sins and waves of violins
It said they found him dead, his bow had
Made him bad friends

Cold blooded, warm hearted violin
Hooked on high speed energy
Cold blooded, warm hearted violin
Cats gut pumpin? adrenalin
Warm blooded, cold hearted violins
See 'em live tonight in the city

And the classic way, still on play, violins better sweet
String quartet, pass around the hat
You broke my heart, don't you hurt my head

I've gotta find a little peace of mind
'Cause the real thing is a mean thing, sing it again
'Cause the real thing is a mean thing

I guess nobody knew, the Barcelona Zoo
Has an Albino monkey, that can trigger the mood
And provoke, monkey motions

So when the shit flies high
Through the Barcelona sky
The crowd stands by a cheering

Cold blooded, warm hearted violin
Hooked on high speed energy

Cold blooded, warm hearted violin
Cats gut pumpin? adrenalin
Warm blooded, cold hearted violins
See 'em live tonight in the city

I can hear 'em playin? kinda light an' neat
All the gals are swayin?, the guys are in for meat
It's all cute an' rosy till the needle hits a crack
Listen to that screech repeatin?, watch the flags go
slack
Listen to that screech repeatin?, watch the flags go
slack

Forever, forever
Forever, forever

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