

Stereophonics

"Violins And Tambourines"

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Looking out the window, staring at the road
Doesn't really matter, which way to go
Everything is changing, nothing ever seems,
To stay the same

Violins and tambourines, and candy canes and
magazines
Preacher's sermons on the street
I killed a man but life is cheap they say

Stopped on the way home, side of the road
Met her at the drug store saving people's souls
She offered me redemption, I'll take a drink instead if
that's OK

Violins and tambourines, and candy canes and
magazines
Preacher's sermons on the street
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Violins and tambourines, and candy canes and
magazines
Preacher's sermons on the street
I killed a man but life is cheap

Violins and tambourines and children sing songs in the
street
Innocence is underrated, knock me out I'll be sedated
Violins and tambourines and pounding drums in unity
Choose your soul emancipated, every time we meet
she wants to save me.
She wants to save me
Can she save me?
Won't ya save me?
Oh yeah

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