

Amos

"Lee Violin"

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Lately I,
I've been heading for a breakdown
Every time I leave my house
Well It feels just like a shake down
Between the street sweepers and the pushers are the
lawyers
Who may as well be butchers
Between the small timing hustlers who all seem to feed
upon each other

Oh, God, why you been
Hanging out in that ol' violin
While I've been waiting for you,
to pull me through?

Lately I,
Every time I try to lie down
Well my mind just gets away
I can't even close my eyes now
Between the big fish ambition, and the lovers
Using words as ammunition
Between wood planks I've been pacing endless
Impossible dream that I've been chasing

Oh God why you been
Hanging out in that ol' violin
While I've been waiting for you,
to pull me through?

Oh, God
Oh, God
Oh, God, why you been
Hanging out in that ol' violin
While I've been waiting for you,
to pull me through?

Oh, God
Oh, God
Oh, God

