

## **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 street sweepers and the pushers are the  
lawyers  
Who may as well be butchered  
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  
While my mind just lets away  
I can't even close my eyes now

Between the big fish and ambition and the lovers  
Using words as ammunition  
Between the 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

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