

## Violins

### Golden Earring

And the classic way is 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 'm live tonight in the city

And the classic way, still on play  
Violins bitter 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

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 them lives tonight in the city I can hear 'm playin'  
Kind a light 'n neat  
All the gals 're swayin'  
The guys are in for meat  
It's all cute 'n 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